

College of the Holy Cross

CrossWorks

---

Purple Patcher Yearbook

College Archives

---

1928

## Purple Patcher 1928

College of the Holy Cross

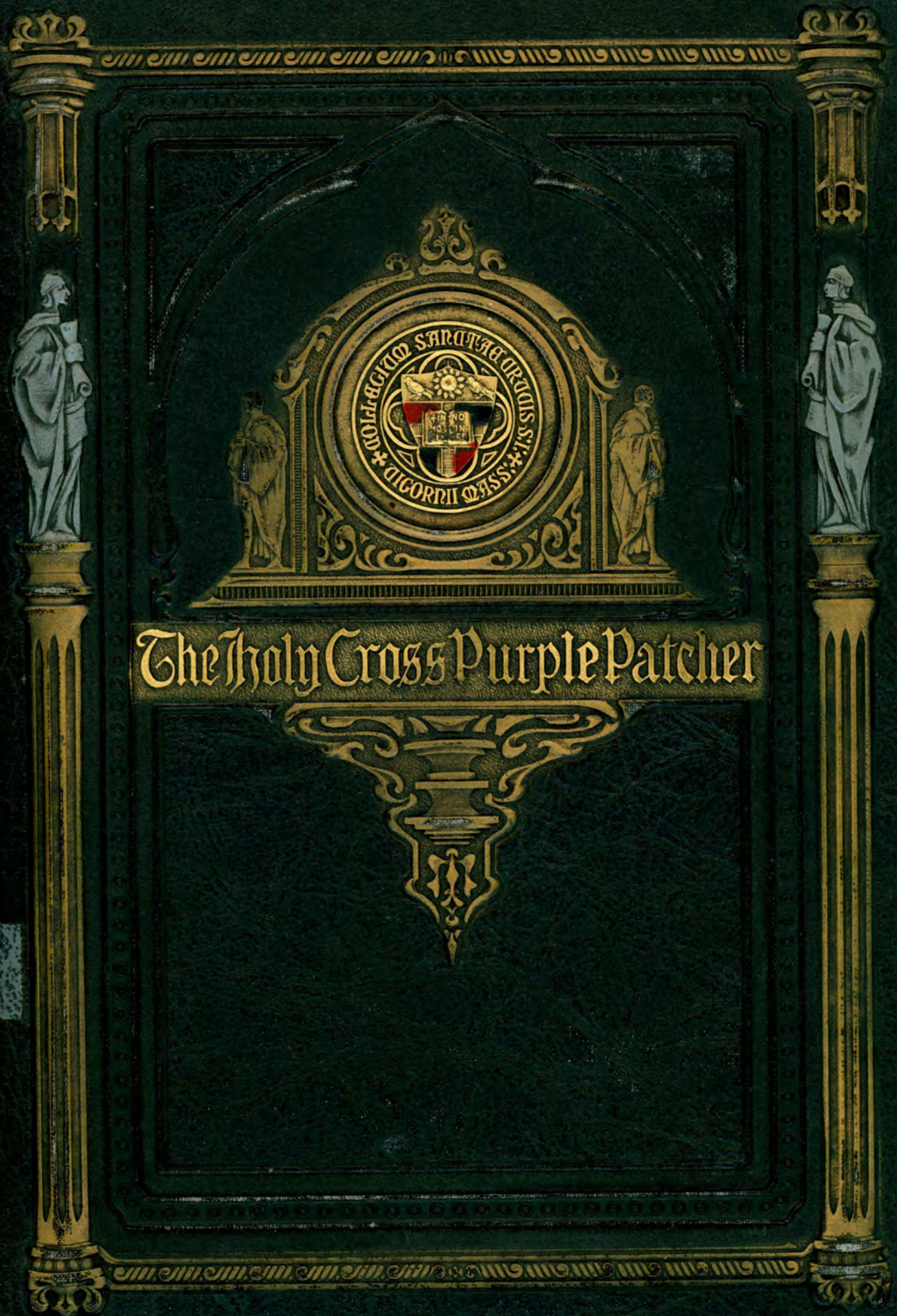
Follow this and additional works at: [https://crossworks.holycross.edu/purple\\_patcher](https://crossworks.holycross.edu/purple_patcher)

---

### Recommended Citation

College of the Holy Cross, "Purple Patcher 1928" (1928). *Purple Patcher Yearbook*. 56.  
[https://crossworks.holycross.edu/purple\\_patcher/56](https://crossworks.holycross.edu/purple_patcher/56)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the College Archives at CrossWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Purple Patcher Yearbook by an authorized administrator of CrossWorks.



The Holy Cross Purple Patcher









## Ex Libris

CHARLES DOWMAN STROME  
EXECUTIVE ALUMNI SECRETARY











COPYRIGHT

1 9 2 8

BY

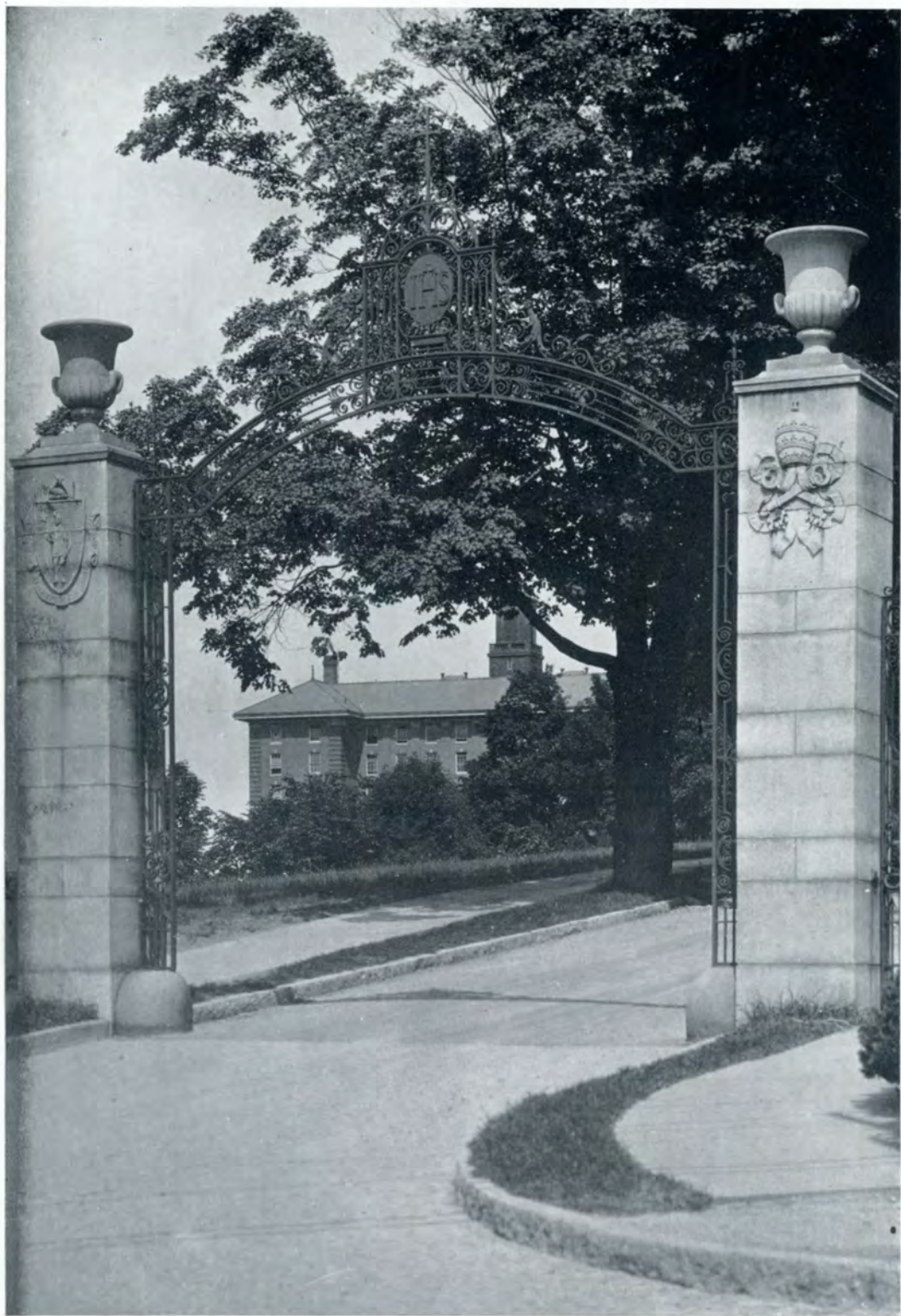
JOHN T. MACPHERSON  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

J. PAUL BRENNAN  
BUSINESS MANAGER

PURPLE  
PATCHER

VOLUME  
X X I I





# THE PURPLE PATCHER



PRESENTED BY THE CLASS  
OF 1928 OF THE COLLEGE  
OF THE HOLY CROSS

JOHN T. MACPHERSON  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

FRANK A. REILLY  
ART EDITOR



J. PAUL BRENNAN  
BUSINESS MANAGER

JAMES D. KENNEDY A. B.  
FACULTY ADVISOR

VOLUME XXII



# DEDICATION

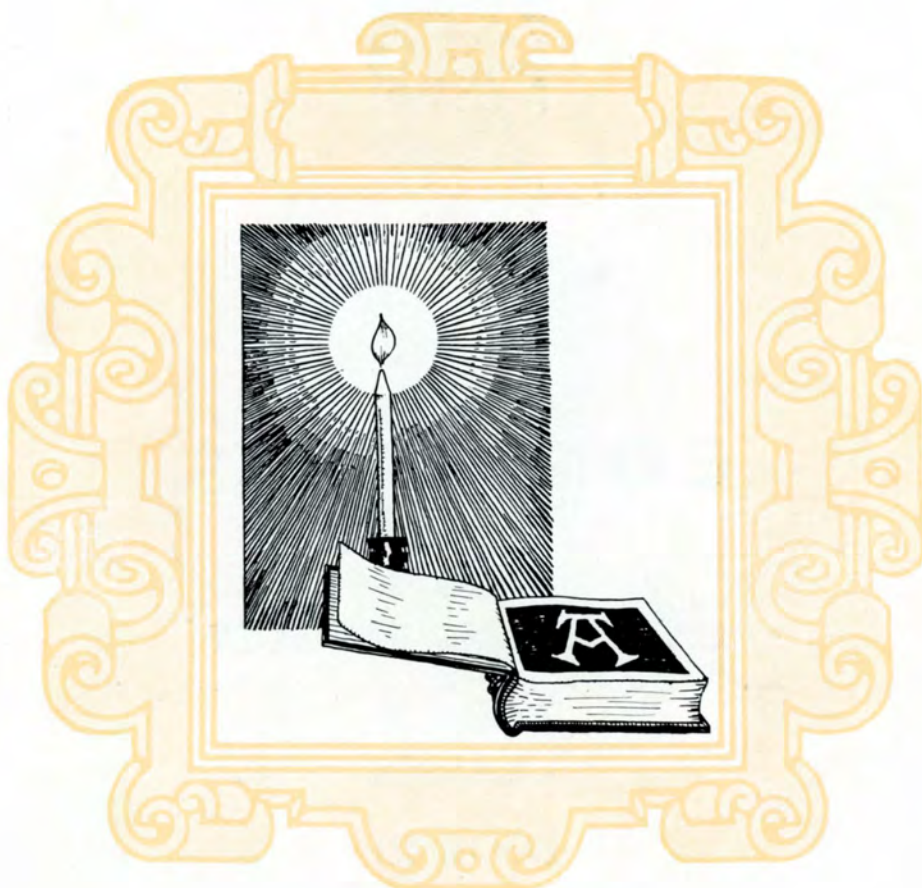


TO THE REVEREND FRANCIS  
X. DOWNEY, S. J., WHO IN  
HIS LOYALTY TO THE IDEALS  
OF HOLY CROSS HAS FOS-  
TERED EDUCATION, CUL-  
TURE AND FRIENDSHIP.





# FOREWORD



TO PORTRAY LOYALTY, THAT  
STERLING QUALITY OF THE  
HOLY CROSS MAN, THE  
ALPHA OF HIS CODE, IS THE  
PURPOSE OF THIS VOLUME







# CONTENTS

BOOK I  
CAMPUS AND FACULTY

BOOK II  
CLASSES

BOOK III  
ORGANIZATIONS

BOOK IV  
ATHLETICS

BOOK V  
HUMOR

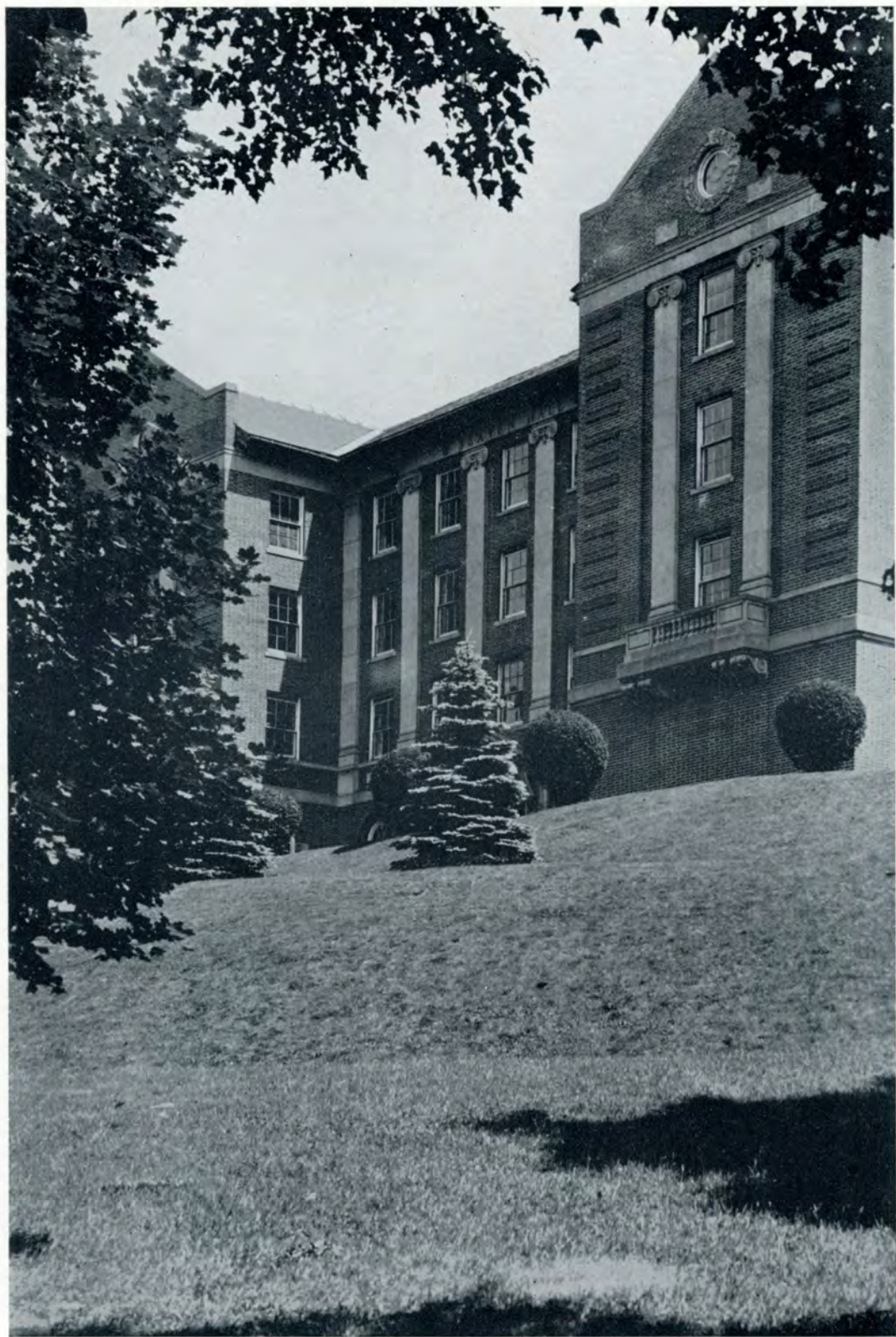










































# FACULTY



Mark Hayes '29





THE REVEREND JOHN M.  
FOX, S. J., PRESIDENT OF  
THE COLLEGE OF THE  
HOLY CROSS



EVERY EFFORT OF WHOM  
HAS BEEN DIRECTED TO-  
WARD THE INCULCATION  
IN OUR SPIRITS OF A FIRM  
ADHERENCE TO CATHOLIC  
IDEALS.



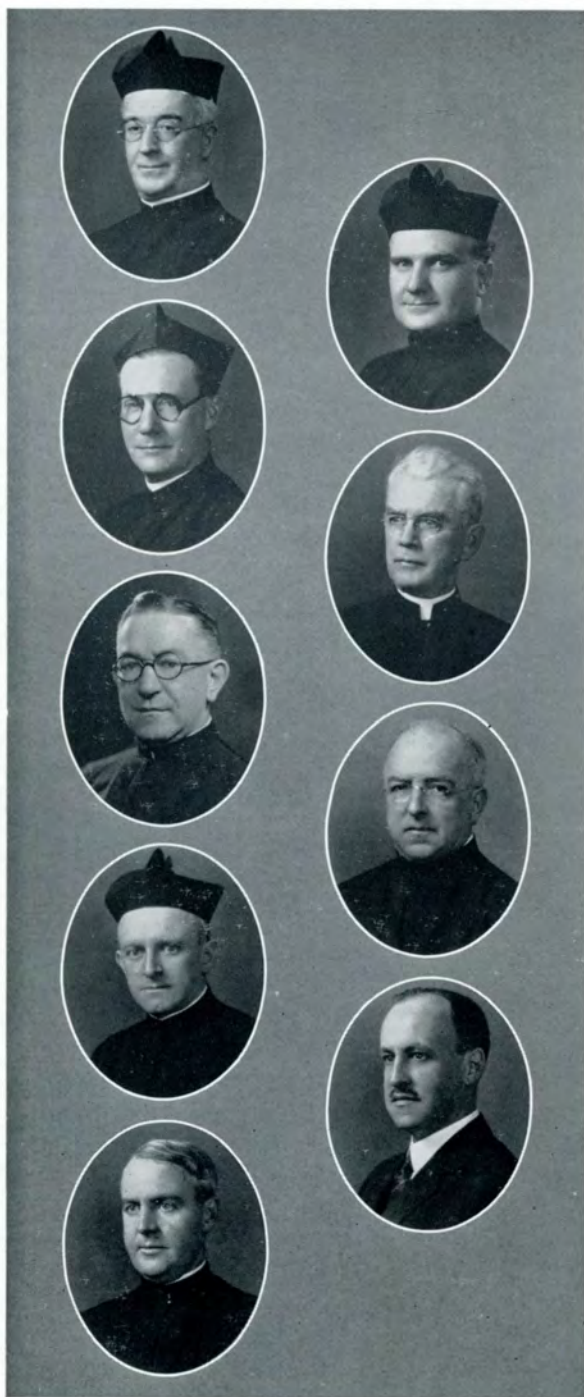




THE RIGHT REVEREND  
JOSEPH N. DINAND, S. J.,  
D. D., TITULAR BISHOP OF  
SELINUS AND VICAR APOS-  
TOLIC TO JAMAICA, REC-  
TOR OF HOLY CROSS FROM  
1912 TO 1918 AND FROM  
1924 TO 1927.







REV. JAMES F. McDERMOTT, S.J.  
*Chaplain*

REV. STEPHEN A. KOEN, S.J.  
*Professor to Senior in Psychology*

REV. JOSEPH F. SULLIVAN, S.J.  
*Dean of Philosophy, Professor to  
Senior in Ethics and Latin*

REV. WILLIAM H. COYLE, S. J.  
*Treasurer*

REV. JOHN D. WHEELER, S. J.  
*Dean of Discipline*

REV. MICHAEL EARLS, S.J.  
*Administrator*

REV. CHARLES L. KIMBALL, S.J.  
*Faculty Librarian*

MR. FOSTER STEARNS, A.M.  
*Librarian*

REV. NEIL L. BULMAN, S.J.  
*Dean of Freshmen*





REV. DANIEL J. QUIGLEY, S.J.  
*Professor to Senior in Journalism.*

REV. JOHN F. X. MURPHY, S.J.  
*Professor to Senior in History.*

REV. MICHAEL J. AHERN, S.J.  
*Professor to Senior in Astronomy  
and Geology*

MR. THOMAS H. QUIGLEY, S.J.  
*Professor to Senior in Physics*

REV. GEORGE F. STROHAVER, S.J.  
*Professor to Senior in Chemistry  
and Evidences of Religion*

MR. J. LEO O'GORMAN, A.M.  
*Professor to Senior in Education*

MR. RAYMOND D. KENNEDY, A.B.  
*Assistant Dean*

MR. JAMES D. KENNEDY, JR., A.B.  
*Instructor to Senior in Journalism  
Faculty Advisor to the PURPLE  
PATCHER*

MR. FRANCIS X. POWERS, A.M.  
*Professor to Senior in Economics.*

MR. JOHN GIESEN, A.M.  
*Professor to Senior in Biology*





MR. FRANCIS A. DRUMM, A.B.  
*Assistant Professor to Senior in  
English Literature*

MR. GEORGE J. KEVILLE, A.B.  
*Assistant Professor to Senior in  
History*

MR. OLIER L. BARIL, M.S.  
*Lecturer to Senior in Chemistry*

MR. T. LEONARD KELLY, A.M.  
*Assistant Professor to Senior in  
Chemistry*

MR. CECIL J. HAGGERTY, PH.D.  
*Professor to Senior in Chemistry*

MR. BERNARD H. MORAN, B.S.  
*Assistant Professor to Senior in  
Physics.*

MR. JAMES S. SAGE, A.B., LL.B.  
*Professor to Senior in Jurispru-  
dence, Registrar*

MR. RAYMOND E. McDONALD, M.S.  
*Assistant Professor to Senior in  
Physics.*

MR. JOHN J. SPILLANE, A.M.  
*Assistant Dean of Discipline*



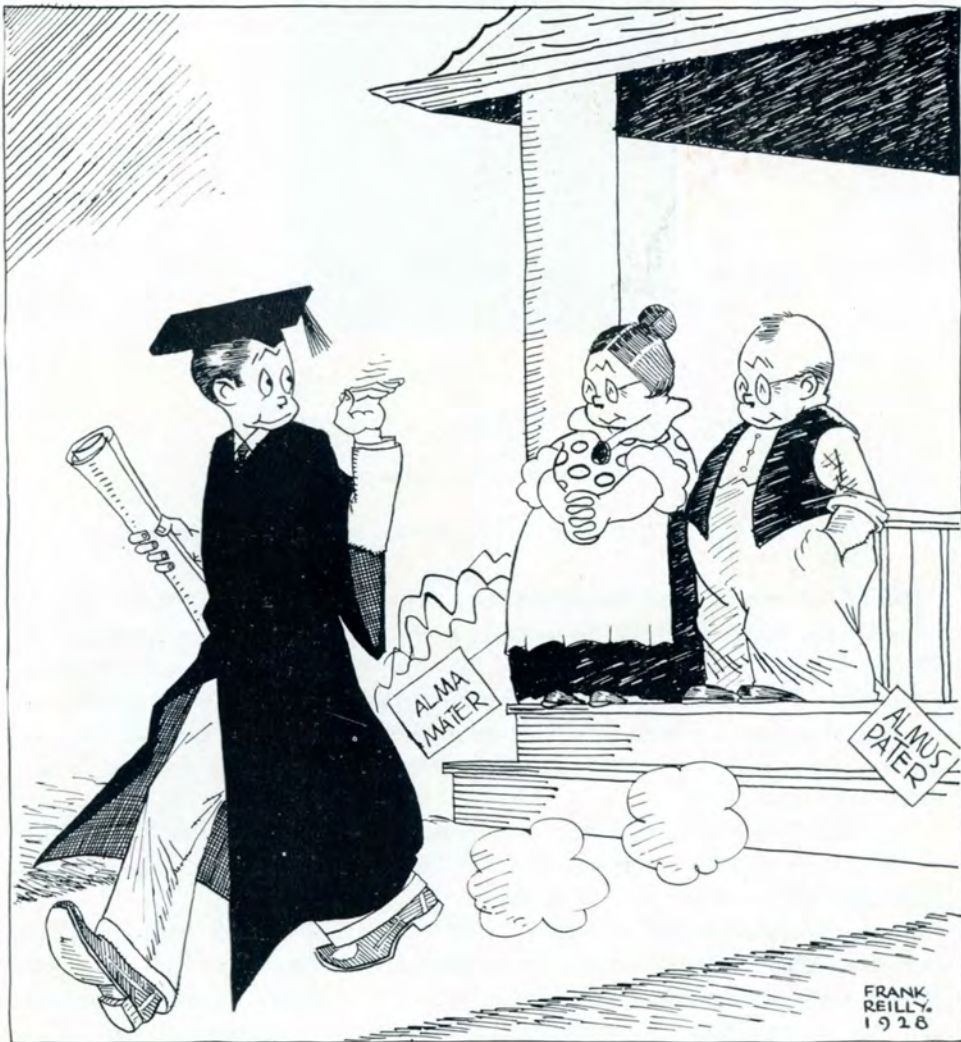








# SENIOR







PETER EDWARD ADAMS, JR.

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Mendel Club, 3  
Nexus Club, 4.

"PETE" is one of those individuals who do not possess a worry in the world. Always ready to present his opinion on any question, "Pete" never cared for victory, his one purpose was to give to his auditors the correct solution to their difficulties. Due to his scholastic brilliance he was the possessor of an intellectual standing that was the envy of all his comrades. To him, the simplest thing to do was the completion of the course in Physics. Thus in a few words we describe the good Peter.

In his High School days, "Pete" was quite a star on the gridiron, but his love was forsaken at college for he had to devote his time to his business. Just another good man lost to the mentor of football.

During his philosophical incursions "Pete" discovered that his essential mosaic embodies, among other more speculative elements, a physical entity. His great concern since then has been the evolution of a tenable theory for the development and care of the body. To appreciate his personal investigations one needs must give attentive ear for several hours while this Doctor Severissimus discourses.

The name of Holy Cross will surely be honored in later years when "Pete" reaches his goal.





ROY THOMAS AHEARN

Northhampton, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Chairman of Debates, 4—PATCHER Staff, 4—Holyoke Club, 3, 4—Dramatics, 4—Sanctuary Society, 3, 4—Senior Prom, 4—Class Basketball, Manager, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

UNACCUSTOMED as we are to ———, it behooves us on this auspicious occasion to commence with the high spots and bright lights of our class. We deem it both a pleasure and an honor greatly to be esteemed to present to you, Ladies and Gentlemen, one Roy T. Ahearn. Never before in the history of the PURPLE PATCHER has a class had the unique privilege of initiating its biographies with a youth of such a highly intellectual and lovable character.

Having breathed "secrets apart" upon the above let us reminisce for a while. "Red," realizing the need of a good education and affable surroundings, happened in on us last year and has remained with us ever since. Somehow or other, he was such a likeable chap that we decided to let him stay and display his wares.

But prescinding from activity, if you had never engaged yourself in any form of class endeavor you would still hold the highest of places in our hearts, "Red." The reason is because it's you. The clatter of your "iron-clad" heels in the corridor has always been a welcome knock at our doors of friendship. We manifested no charity in letting you stay with us, nor any indulgence in placing you in places of class prominence. We could not do otherwise. For when we first gazed upon you, we said to ourselves, "Here's a regular 'operator'." We'll always think so, "Red."





## ALFRED MARTIN AMERO

Rumford, Maine

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Maine Club, 2, 3, 4—Class Football, 1—B. J. F., 1—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Varsity Track, 3, 4.

"AL'S" chief claim to fame lies in the fact that for the past four years he has been a main-stay on the Track Squad. In that period of time he has brought much glory both to Alma Mater and himself. "Little Alf" is an exceptional pole-vaulter and high-jumper and the blazing point of his career at Holy Cross came in 1927 when he crumbled in the dust his far-famed rival from B. C.

His career on the Hill has truly been serene and placid. He is one of those fortunate men who by innate abilities seize each problem as it comes along and solve it in the simplest of manners. This he made evident to us in the Philosophy examinations. "Alf" was one of the very few great philosophers in the class. He was a wizard in settling ethical and psychological disputes. During the hours of study he would be often found gazing into space wondering how this or that problem would be unfolded and explained at Normal.

Having viewed Alfred the athlete and student, let us investigate him as he is. He professes a love for the Great White Ways of our mammoth cities, but prefers the rugged wilds of Way Down East fame. Syncopated feet and soulful glances are a dangerous combination, but "Alfy" loves danger. Eve's descendants are still roaming o'er this old earth, so beware. Wherever you go and whatever you do, we know that you will be a success.





RICHARD PATRICK BARRY, JR.

Brockton, Massachusetts

Class Football, 1, 4—Civil Service, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 2—Boston Club, 4—Class Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4—Purple Key, 4—History Academy, 2—Class Hockey, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4.

**B**EHOLD our efficiency man! "The shortest way home is the shortest way way home," says "Dick." No one ever heard of "Rich" detouring when he could short cut because "it isn't being done." As a physicist, his favorite was the Conservation of Energy; as an economist, he constantly applied the Law of Diminishing Returns; and as plain "Dick," it was his "keen and analytic mind" and "strong will power" that enabled him to do things.

Richard also knew when to "let it out" and he skimmed over the diamond, court, and gridiron, skidded right across the hockey rink and "took off" when the orchestra played "Up in the Clouds."

"Dickey" slipped off to an easy start with his ever present good humor, eased into second with his never failing pep and vim, and raced far to the fore with his innumerable witticisms, in short, a versatile fellow, who radiated good humor, good will, and went a long way to make friends—and kept them.





## JOHN BRADY BAXTER

Brooklyn, New York

Class Treasurer, 4—Purple Key, 4—PURPLE PATCHER, 4—Civil Service, 4—B. J. F., 1, 4—Frosh Reception, 3, 4—Metropolitan Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Junior Prom, 3—Class Hockey, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club.

**E**CCE honestus homo! or, as the vulgate would have it, here's a chap you can trust even though he does come from Holy Cross. That is, his classmates elected him chancellor of the 1928 exchequer and when a man is named class treasurer hereabouts in this day and age it is a significant tribute to his qualities as a *man among men*. It might be advanced, of course, that the class of 1928 considered it bad taste ever to maintain a balance in its treasury; but to raise that point would be foolish and footless, if not positively unkind. Besides the Metropolitan Club, that nefarious crowd of city-slickers, trusted John B. with their annual dance; and that bunch demands honesty, ability and results.

Whenever a head usher was needed to direct operations in handling a lecture or concert crowd, the cry was raised "Get Baxter." Remember the remarkable urbanity and smoothness this man, John, displayed in his official position as "houseman" at the Dramatic Club's presentation of *Richelieu*. Many of the worthy burghers of the town left the play thinking that the aforesaid Baxter was the owner of the show, such was his efficient and diplomatic handling of affairs. Truly "Brady" is a Big Operator.





## FRANK JOSEPH BEIERSCHMITT

Mount Carmel, Pennsylvania

Civil Service, 4—Sodality of B. V. M., 4—B. J. F. Debating Society, 2—Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 2—Mendel Academy, 4—Chemist's Club, 2, 3, 4—Pennsylvania Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Vice-President, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

THE shrill wind call of the hunting horn echoes through the stillness of the October woods. The chase is on, and in the van is 28's leading devotee of the hunt—one "Googie." Scoffers are referred to the curators of the Smithsonian Institute for the production of such evidence as the famous "Beierschmitt Wolf." Time and again, esconced in his easy chair with wisps of smoke, from one of his famous collection of pipes, wreathing to the ceiling, "Bier" has told us of his famous exploit so that it has become an epic as those of Homer or Virgil.

Lest you think that hunting and collecting pipes are "Bier's" only accomplishments, we might add that the sweet strains of his fiddle have brought joy to the hearts of many fair damsels in Worcester and its environs. His technique in drawing the "innards" of various cats, etc., has placed him well in the van of our embryonic "M. D.'s." As vice-president of the Chemist's Club, he proved his worth with the test tube and often has he demonstrated the worth of a close perusal of the "Laws of Chance."

In short, friends, our "Bier" refutes the argument that a "Jack of all trades can be master of none." Blessed with a wholesome ambition, he will go far in the realm of his chosen profession, that of Medicine.





## LOUIS NIL BERARD

Woonsocket, Rhode Island

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Mendel Club, 3, 4  
—Nexus Club, 4.

WE present the representative of Woonsocket, the versatile "protemps" Senior, the inventor of many slogans which lighten the burden of the oppressed college man, chief of which was "*Nil in feminis est.*" For four years "Louie" has exemplified the qualities of a true gentleman; whether in the classroom, in the "bull session" or at a chess tournament, calling upon the god or goddess of Chance for a birdie or a sacred elephant. His sphere is the superlative. We state, and righteously so, that ire shall never deter him from his already excellent path of living. In the future years if fame is not had at home then we shall find him in the Utopia of reality, respected, loved and prosperous. His shingle shall acclaim him as the Doctor of Utopia.

"Lou," during his collegiate course, has been of a steadfast, jolly and lovable nature which seems to be quite contagious. With every breath he seems to mould a new friend and his friendship is everlasting. He possesses that "something plus" of which we heard much in Senior. This winning personality of his will ever be the unseen angel which shall urge loftier achievements and the resultants will never be in doubt.

Our wish is that you continue in your successful journeying on the tides of life and thus bring renown and glory both to yourself and to your Alma Mater.





## PAUL FRANCIS BERGIN

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Mendel Club, 3, 4,—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4  
Nexus Club, 4.

IF IT were possible to place into a chemist's retort, friendliness, a great heart, manliness, modesty, and then instill the breath of life, Paul would be the result of the reaction. "Sparky" has never startled the world by his physical or mental achievements, but he has proved to us that there are other ideals which possess a certain beatitude. The smile of his faith in all built for him a respect from all of us. Those of us who have spent many of our years at school with Paul know the metal of his composition—truest steel.

His "Honor's" fondest past-times are automobile trips to Brooklyn—and Bridge. Great is his devotion to the Valleys of the Deep Silences on moonlit, silvery nights that he might ponder over present conditions. Generally silent, this appears to be in keeping with his nature.

On other moonlit, silvery nights he is usually found thinking, but not alone. We are told, quite confidentially, that in regards to his Nash, "Sparky" is of the opinion that the old adage, "He travels fastest who travels alone" is in error.

It is, therefore, with deep regret that we leave him at commencement time. With his going we shall lose the merriest of men, the most genial of companions, the truest of friends.





## JAMES KEENAN BERNARD

Worcester, Massachusetts

Musical Clubs, 1, 2, 3, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4  
Band, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

A “diamond in the rough” is but a personification of the old proverb to “Jim.” With the advance of the years, this diamond is being groomed in order that it may worthily represent the name; and to be able to cut success into the notched archives of fame by sheer ability and hard work. Application and industry are his cardinal traits and this ability to apply himself even under trying circumstances has carried him to the fore. His genial nature and keen sense of dry wit would uphold him as a sure subject of relief for any shipwrecked Crusoe.

One thing is a certainty, and that is that “Jim” will never grow old, thin or lonesome. He has found early in life that which Ponce de Leon sought in his old age. This valuable fountain of youth forever is possessed in a great, grand smile, a deep, hearty laugh, and a voice of melody. When he has a cold, he violins. This combination cannot help but to register at any grade in life.

“Jim” is a real earnest student, solicitous for knowledge and ever in a receptive mood to obtain it. The philosophical branches of the tree of learning have been his forte and he has succeeded quite well in climbing them. He has the happy faculty of doing his best when it counts most.





## HENRY JOSEPH BOYANOWSKI

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

UNHERALDED and unsung a scholar climbed the slope of Linden Lane back in those dim, distant days of the beginning of our class. He was one of the complement of Worcester men to grace the famous roster of Holy Cross. Such was Henry's arrival at Mount St. James.

Four years have now passed and he has not changed the even tenor which marked him as a scholar back in our Freshman days. But his quiet perseverance, his studious and intelligent manner have won him a host of friends. Never ostentatious, Henry in his good-fellowship has acquired a list of enduring friends. His love of books and the makers of books prompts him to haunt the stacks in the Library. He is a student, a true student and a despiser of mediocrity. This state of mind has led him to conquer almost unassailable scholastic heights.

The man who first said that business could not be mixed with pleasure never had the opportunity of meeting Henry. For in truth he is a social lion. No activity calling for a "Tux" is complete unless our dashing Cavalier is present. With that faultless manner, that impeccable approach which alone is his, Henry lends enchantment to the social world.

Life's long road is before you, Henry, but we fear not for your success. No man possessing your sterling qualities, your true gentlemanliness could fail or has failed to cut deep in life's honor roll his successful exploits. *Vale*, my friend.





## HARRY ANTHONY BRABSON

Leominster, Massachusetts

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Dramatics, 2—Fitchburg Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Football, 1—Nexus Club, 4.

**D**URING the past four years our liking for Harry's keen-wittedness and good humor has increased in proportion to our respect for his persevering and persistent earnestness. Harry's presence in a gathering was always made known by his frequent bits of humor which were sufficient to wreck any serious conversation and convert it into a three-act comedy. His quick, contagious smile has dispelled the gloom from many a face and has endeared him to all.

"Brab's" forte is the gaining of knowledge of all sorts with the least possible bloodshed. In this ability, as in his many others, he is a past master. True worth never goes unrecognized and Harry's value has been passed upon as most desirable. Even the Dean called him by name.

To know Harry is to be acquainted with as fine and as true a gentleman as one could conceive. In truth he is a "*rara avis in terra*." It is our complete assurance that he will accomplish meritorious deeds in after life.





## JAMES FRANCIS BRANNAN

Fulton, New York

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

THE Aurora, emanating from 'twixt its trundle bed scrutinized her dominions, her penetrating ray disclosed a pursuer of game tossing an iniquitous shillalah. Which is, in Americania, an introduction to "Jim." Grave is the pity for a being blessed with such diverse talents that the possible lines of occupation are so sparse indeed. A distinctive characteristic has been said to be possessed by each individual by which he may be known. "Jim's" distinctive feature is his sesqui-pedalianism. If you have but listened once to his guttural tones and his lofty expressions, you could not forget him.

James is one of those men who have the appearance of an orator and the soul of an artist. While he does not belie his oratorical figure, for he really is a second Daniel O'Connell, one would never suspect his ability as an artist. He is, in truth an apt student of photography, and it is said that his pastels are quite above the ordinary. Then too, being the possessor of a fluent and fashionable diction, rumor has it that he has been from time to time the recipient of many prize awards in the literary field.

One often wonders how "Jim" can ever obtain fair marks with all the outside activities he performs. All one has to do is to examine his marks and he will find that James is a proficient student. When '28 goes forward into the world, Holy Cross will have lost an ideal student, but will have gained a worthy alumnus.





## JOSEPH MICHAEL BREEN

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3—  
Dramatics, 1, 2, 3—Class Baseball, 2—Banquet, 1—Historical Academy, 2, 4  
—Nexus Club, 4.

WHEN the atmosphere is hung with blackness, when all things seem to go wrong, when the bright clouds are turned to bleakness, it is then that "Joe" blazes a trail that renews the dying vigor and kindles an indomitable spirit in his fellows which stops at nothing short of victory. "Joe" is a knight of the great silent army, equipped merely with his universal smile, the ideals of a true Crusader, and the strength worthy of a son of Hercules.

Although the possessor of a massive body, "Joe" indulged not in the activities of the brawn, but rather in the gymnastics of the mind. In his High School days we understand that he was quite an athlete, but here upon the Hill he spent his spare time in the archives of the ancients.

Few of us realized his oratorical abilities which lay dormant, ripening with the desire of expression and finally bursting like unto the thundering of angry gods. These abilities gained momentum in Senior Education. Many times we were informed upon a difficult angle pertaining to a pedagogical question through the ableness of "Joe." Studies never terrify him because he is a steady and an earnest student. In later life this steadiness will be of meritorious worth, and his earnestness will oblige others to toil wearisome hours to compete with him.





## JOHN JOSEPH BRENNAN

Norwich, Connecticut

Dramatics, 1—Junior Prom, 3—Frosh Reception, 3, 4—President, Norwich Club, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—Philomath, 4—Newman Club Dance Committee, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

AFTER visiting Holy Cross, the stranger goes to his home, takes out his copy of "Famous Men I Have Met" and therein inscribes the name of one John J. Brennan. Life for the stranger is then complete, his cup of happiness is full to the brim, he has met the contribution of '28 to the world of polished gentlemen. As a diamond is polished its intrinsic worth redoubles, as "Jack" becomes more polished his value becomes inestimable. Any and all social events demanded his presence; they would be unquestionably doomed to failure had they not.

Six feet of manliness, grace and charm, that's "Jack." An exponent of formality, his every action was so performed that in a short time he was considered impeccable. Quiet and capable, it was a pleasure to know him. An old Italian axiom says, "See Naples and die," paraphrasing it we would say, "See 'Jack' Brennan and enjoy life."

The "Colonel" is our idea of what the university-type man should look like. We spoke of his tallness, we now bring to mind his ability to wear clothes. Honestly you would think that he was poured into a suit so naturally does it fit him. In order that the girls will not be disappointed, we state that "Jack" is quite a handsome chap. Add him up, you will find an almost perfect approximation of the perfect gentleman.





## JOHN PAUL BRENNAN

Rochester, New York

Business Manager, PURPLE PATCHER, 4—Junior Prom, 3—Greek Academy, 2—Philomath, 1, 2, 3, 4—Musical Clubs, 2—Purple Key, 4—Senior Council, 4—Nexus Club.

HERE is Big Business personified—here, we take great pleasure in presenting that shrewd and clever Rochesterian, J. Paul Brennan. The greatest tribute given to any man in the class of '28 was accorded to this smooth young gentleman, when the class gave him a substantial vote at his election to the Business Managership of the PATCHER. No other man has approached this peak in class elections; therefore we need not embellish on this well deserved distinction. Besides performing his arduous duties of the PATCHER, Paul has been prominent in many other campus activities; in debating, his wily oratorical thrusts have delighted the Philomathic on many occasions; we recall with a chuckle the ebullition of wit he gave forth at the first meeting of the Nexus Club! His sterling work in the Greek Academy in Sophomore augured well for his future scholastic eminence.

In the years to come, we expect to hear over our radio some evening, "Station WHAM, Rochester: Hon. J. Paul Brennan, the eminent jurist, will lecture tonight on 'Corporation Law and Its Benefits to Big Business'." On hearing this announcement we shall expectantly await a clear and concise presentation of facts; for having known Paul in undergraduate days and noted well his ability, modesty, and genial good fellowship, we can be sure that the promises of greatness displayed at Holy Cross have amply been borne out.





## BROTHER LAWRENCE, C. F. X.

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**I**N OUR youth, pardon us, until a few years ago, we believed that all Religious must be held in awe. This feeling on our part should merit praise and possibly it did, but as we examine the present we feel that never again shall we hold any Religious in such a state. At first sight this seems to be either sacrilegious or disrespectful but we do not wish to convey such a thought. Have you ever seen a child portray his thoughts and emotions at his first sight of Santa Claus? Such a feeling we express in our use of the word "awe." For the sake of brevity we can call it "reverential fear."

Due to this feeling of awe we had never made an intimate acquaintance with a Religious, although many of us were taught by such. Our "inferiority complex" added to the natural reserve of any Religious equals—anything but an intimate connection. In the past few years we had gradually been ridding ourselves of our "complex" and at the opening of Senior we were ready for the metamorphosis. It happened, and the genial Brother Lawrence is the person responsible. His sunny disposition and unfailing good humor have done more for the class as a whole than an entire treatise of Philosophy. His clear, open smile created more good-fellowship than any other agency of which we can make mention.





BROTHER RICARDUS, C. F. X.

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

WITH the opening of Senior year we found a welcomed addition to the already colorful class of '28 in the person of Brother Ricardus. We indeed were extremely fortunate that the Brother was stationed at the Worcester house of the Xaverian Congregation, for by this act we received into our midst a pleasant and congenial friend. With his ever-present smile and his cheery "Hello" he entered into the spirit of '28. As the year wore on we felt his presence among us more and more. His irresistible personality endeared him to us. We have found him a true Christian gentleman and a true friend.

A quiet scholar, Brother Ricardus ever showed himself to be among the leaders of the class. By his diligent application to his studies we found it to be the usual thing, at the publication of the marks, to hear his efforts being commended.

We indeed are sorry that our lot was to have him but a year. However we feel that one year's time suffices, in some cases, to know and to appreciate a true gentleman. Many thoughts and many friendships will be borne away by us from this hill of pleasant springs, but more than all we shall cherish fond remembrances of Brother Ricardus, Christian gentleman and Christian scholar.





## THOMAS JOSEPH BYRNES

Waterbury, Connecticut

Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F. Debating Society, 1, 2, 3, 4—Historical Academy, 2—Tennis Squad, 3, 4—Civil Service, 3, 4—Scientific Society, 3—Waterbury Club, 1, 2, 3, 4, President, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—League of Sacred Heart, 3, 4—Freshman Reception Committee, 2.

EVER since the awe-inspiring day when the stately Lindens first nodded to him in silent welcome, this cheerful son of the Nutmeg state has been the same persevering "Tommy." With sympathies as wide as the world, untinged by prejudice, clouded by no unfriendliness, he won his way to the hearts of his present host of friends, the student body.

One of "Tommy's" many characteristics was his boundless supply of good nature. We don't know whether good nature is a disease or not but it is certainly catching in "Tommy's" case. No one is gloomy when he is around.

His ready smile was not his only claim to recognition for he was an able performer on the tennis court and took part in many goodly battles in the class tournaments.

It is with great interest that we shall watch the future development of "Tommy's" career, for in addition to his winning personality, he has a rare capacity for application and accomplishment, and so, "Tommy," we offer our sincerest good wishes for a bright future, and—*Au Revoir*.





## BRENDAN JOSEPH CAHILL

Whitinsville, Massachusetts

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—  
Musical Clubs, 2, 3, 4—Dramatics, 2—Nexus Club.

ALL men make friends, but few make and hold them so easily as "B. J." His keen sense of humor and persistent cheerfulness are recognized as an unfailing dispeller of gloom. Should we wonder then that although quiet and unassuming, his wholehearted, generous personality together with his aptitude to do the right thing keeps him in constant demand in the social arena.

His vocal and dramatic talents have marked him as a young man exceptionally endowed, while his scholastic record bespeaks his intellectual ability.

Perhaps the most predominant characteristic in "B. J." is that of inoffensive frankness. To possess the courage of one's convictions is the test of real manhood and "B. J.'s" ability to defend his own ideals in a quiet, open way has particularly impressed us.

His motto, "Be at home, away from home" is most appropriate since his travels have taken him far across the seas into foreign lands. Our confidence in his success attends him in his journey towards the horizon, may the world find him as we have found him—a gracious gentleman.





## JOHN FRANCIS CALLAHAN

New Haven, Connecticut

Chem Club, 2, 3, 4—Mendel Club, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4—New Haven Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

AT TIMES we get poetic and think of trees, recalling to mind Kilmer's masterpiece. We like to think of them as "tall stately sentinels with their fingers pointing to God." From a consideration of trees in general we turn to trees in particular. Then it is but a slight jump to cities of trees. At last we come to New Haven, known as the City of Elms. Associating man with our ideas of New Haven and tall, stately trees, it requires no dexterity of mental faculties to conceive John.

John, in his tallness, stateliness and silence, is somewhat like a tree. To the casual observer there is a note of austerity in his make-up, but to his bosom friends there is but calm reserve.

Perhaps he is best known as a scholar, not a "grind" mind you, but a real honest-to-goodness scholar. The word scholar connotes all that the rest of us are not, hence it is very evident why we found austerity where austerity was not. A lover of knowledge is personified by this tall young man and we can assure our readers that this is no shallow affection, but instead it is a warmth of feeling for things scholastic unequalled among the numbers of twenty-eight.

His past bespeaks his future, he is ready.





## JOHN JOSEPH CALLAHAN

Worcester, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 1, 2—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy, 2—Nexus Club, 4.

**A**MONG the non-resident members of the class of '28 is one J. J. Callahan. This innocent young man is the cause of much confusion and at times, of much inconvenience. The fault is not wholly his for there is another of his ilk in the class. Due to their absolute similarity of name, the fact they have elected the same classes, the fact that they were in the same Freshman and Sophomore and also Junior sections, they were, unconsciously, the source of great confusion. It really was a fact that when one mentioned one "J. J." his listener always conceived the other. Letters intended for one usually were received by the other. It is rumored that the Office used to give both the same marks in order to avoid mishap.

We present above the Worcester "J. J." He is a quiet, serious student with a deliberateness of purpose which the many trials and tribulations of collegiate life have not conquered. Perseverance, not brilliance, is his forte.

Considering that he often was necessitated to ride to class in G. Harold's chariot, it is most surprising to learn that he very rarely was late for his first class. This fact in itself is demonstrative of "Jay's" ability to overcome difficulties no matter how great.





## JOHN EMMET CALLAHAN

Lewiston, Maine

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3—Maine Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

IF, after four years of friendship, we were asked to name "Cal's" most prominent characteristic, we believe our unanimous reply would be, "Sincerity." We know "Cal" as a sterling comrade, always considerate of others, and likeable beyond the expression of mere words. One could not have as true and as faithful a friend unless there is somewhere else on this globe another "Cal." He has always been a sensible and capable student and his high academic record mutely tells a story of conscientious effort.

Because of natural ability and previous training, "Cal" was always sought for whenever contests in corridor athletics were held. More than one man met his Waterloo when he opposed John E. Especially was this true in tennis, in which sport "Cal" was one of the leaders of the class.

In later years when being interviewed for reasons for his success, "Cal" can readily give credit to his quiet consistency. This virtue, together with his sincerity and cheerful personality, will lead him to the goal that all deserving men strive for:

"A man among men,  
A friend among friends."





## ARTHUR LEONARD CANNON

Windsor Locks, Connecticut

B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Patcher Staff, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Junior Prom, 3—Hartford Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 4—League of S. H., 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**A** QUIET, attentive youth. We say quiet, but somehow or other this smiling scholar from Windsor Locks won our friendship, warm and true, from the very start of Freshman year.

There is some charm "Art" possesses which makes one cherish him from the outset; whether it is his winning smile, his soft, gentle manner, his pleasing ability to adapt himself to the temperament of all, or his eagerness to accommodate others, we are at a loss to say. At any rate his popularity is pronounced. He has spread sunshine and happiness everywhere.

Very few have that keen interest in study and firm application to books which "Art" has manifested during his four years at Holy Cross. After graduation he plans to put his knowledge of pedagogy to practical use, and it is our prediction that he will equal the best in his ranks.





## RAYMOND FRANCIS CAREY

Pittsfield, Massachusetts

Greek Academy, 2—League of Sacred Heart, 1, 2, 3, 4—Choir, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

EVERY class has listed on its roll, names that stand out preeminently, which are as it were hearth names to each member of the class. To the class of '28, Raymond Carey is such.

This studious and retiring gentleman from Pittsfield possesses a keen sense of humor, a fund of ready wit and repartee and a facility of mastering his studies. Although a mixer and a true and enthusiastic son of Holy Cross, "Ray," being a lover of music and of nature, had a peculiar way of spending his idle hours with himself. The dreary or blithful Worcester afternoons would find "Ray" either rambling through the byways of Auburn, imbibing the wonderments of nature or pealing and thundering his beloved requiems and sonatas on the College organ, or listening, in an ecstasy of delight, to immortal compositions of Beethoven and Haydn.

In early years, "Ray" won collegiate repute as one of the famous "Three Musketeers" of Holy Cross and academic renown as a deep Greek student. Ably and elegantly did he give the first Greek Specimen in the History of Holy Cross.

And now that four happy years of intimacy and association have terminated, we realize that in Raymond we are sending into the world a student, a gentleman and an honor to the fair name of Holy Cross.





## WILLIAM THOMAS CARRINGTON

Brooklyn, New York

Varsity Track, 1, 2, 3, 4—Chemists Club, 2, 3, 4—Class Basketball, 3, 4—Scientific Society, 4—Class Football, 4—Metropolitan Club, 2, 3, 4—*Purple* Staff, 1, 2, 3—PATCHER Staff, 4—*Purple* Business Manager, 4—Senior Council, 4—Mendel Club, 3—Civil Service, 4—Nexus Club, 4—*Purple* Key, 4.

**I**NTRODUCING "Nuper," famous witticist, athlete and business man. "Bill" achieved his greatest success at Holy Cross on the athletic field. For four years has been the mainstay of the track team in the field events, holding the college record for the javelin throw. However, "Nupe's" talents are not limited to the field of athletics alone for under his guidance as business manager of the *Purple*, it attained one of its most profitable years.

To "Bill" must be given an abundance of praise, for though somewhat handicapped by the very large schedule of the pre-medical course, besides his great zeal in extraneous activities, he always found time to spread his very pleasant presence among his classmates. To him must be credited the success of many a happy and light-hearted joke fest as well as many a serious and sombre philosophical discussion.

"Nupe," following closely in the footsteps of his brother, is well up among the leaders of his class, and because of this diligence and ardor in the classroom and his never failing pleasant disposition, we presage great things for him in his future life in the field of medicine.





## EGBERT DANIEL CASSIDY

Burlington, Vermont

Sanctuary Society, 4—Philomath, 2—Scientific Society, 3, 4—History Academy, 2—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—Vermont Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Greek Academy, 2—Nexus Club, 4—PATCHER Board, 4.

THIS is "Eggie" Cassidy, a happy-go-lucky, exceptionally well-liked student from Burlington. Since our first expectant and awed days in O'Kane until our last happy days in Loyola, we have wondered at the easy-going and matter-of-course ways of this weighty young gentleman. Never grumbling or finding fault "Ed" took things more or less as a fatalist. His indifference to exams and his want of worrying puzzled us all. Yet in his four years he has been marked as an academic leader.

A liking for billiards, a desire for bridge, a love of outdoor activities and nature rambles helped to consume the four now seemingly short and eventful years of "Ed's" career on the Hill. Morpheus, too, helped him spend no little time in perfect solitude.

Your four years here, "Ed" have made the class a little better, a little more interesting, filled with happy remembrances, taken away the dullness and weariness of many long winter nights and given us all a friend whom we know as a student and a regular fellow. Holy Cross will no doubt proudly point to you in the near future as her prominent son.





## EUGENE FRANCIS CAVANAUGH

Springfield, Massachusetts

B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4—Springfield Club, 4—Varsity Football, 1, 2—Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy, 2—B. J. F., 2, 3, 4—Holyoke Club, 1, 2, 3—Class Football, 4—Class Hockey, 3—Sanctuary Society, 1, 2—Nexus Club, 4.

"DAN" is one of the quieter boys of the class but whenever noise is heard he can be found somewhere about. As far back as Freshman year we can recall his unassuming nature, bubbling over with optimism. The "City of Homes" parted with its "Dan" tearfully, but someone's loss is always another's gain.

"Dan" plunged himself into football and with ease made the Varsity. His sterling work at center made his place permanent. A lamb-like soul when off the gridiron, it was extremely surprising to find him, on the field, rendering the opponents' line asunder. A desire to engage in coaching a local academy forced him to neglect his football at college, but in our class games he always found a welcome.

For four years he starred as a member of our class basketball quintet, where his eagle eye and practiced hand added many points to our column.

When we mentioned above the quietness of "Dan's" nature, we unconsciously hit upon the keynote of his character; and as we bid farewell to him, we have the utmost confidence that this trait of his will lead him to success.





## JOSEPH WILLIAM CAVANAUGH

Springfield, Massachusetts

B. V. M. Sodality, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3—Philomath, 4—Springfield Club, 1, 2, 3; President, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Smoker, 2—History Academy, 2—Sanctuary Society, 1, 2.

**D**ESPITE the fact that he has been with us for but two small years, "Joe's" many and versatile accomplishments have been shown to us, mainly through his tales of amorous adventures. His attentions have not been entirely in this field of activity, however. His classmates of Junior year will well recall his numerous attempts to formulate difficulties designed to make Kant appear as an amateur in the realm of thought. His attempts were not abortive for, they showed to us that "Joe" has those qualities which, we are accustomed to think, are held in such great moment in the "struggle for existence." We feel safe in saying that he has a bright future ahead of him in his battle with the wolves of the journalistic field.





## AUGUST PAUL CERVINI

Corona, Long Island, New York

Varsity Football, 2, 3, 4—Vagabond Players, 2, 3; Scribe, 3—Coach, Junior Basketball, 3—Sodality of B. V. M., 2, 3, 4; Prefect, 4—Class Baseball, 3, 4—B. J. F. Debating Society, 4—Holy Cross Night Marshal, 4—League of S. H., 2, 3, 4—Purple Key, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

TO completely express our tribute and meed of praise to our rugged varsity squad would necessitate the compiling of volumes, and even then there would be much remaining to be said. To the fighting spirit of "Gus" and to his natural ability may be attributed many a Purple victory, for often in the face of defeat his adamant will and iron-man qualities inspired his teammates to greater achievements which ultimately brought victory, in all of which he was a veritable nucleus of strength. It was on the gridiron that "Gus" acquired the title of the "Iron-man," for "Gus" is the only varsity man to have participated in all the games on the schedule. Football, however, was not his only forte in the field of sports, for he was a member of the basketball squad for three years, and as coach piloted the class team to a very successful season in our junior year.

Although not a charter member of our class as Freshmen, nevertheless his sterling qualities as a gentleman, student and athlete soon won for him the confidence and respect of all his classmates, so that at the end of Sophomore year, "Gus" gained permanent membership in the class of '28, and so he has continued.

Farewell, "Gus," and may you always receive the success on the gridiron of life that has been your lot while amongst us.





## DANIEL JAMES CLANCY

Portland, Maine

Maine Club, 2, 3, 4—Mendel Club, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 2, 3, 4—Civil Service, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—Chemist Club, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**A**FTER one year at Tufts' "Pre-Med" "Doc" listened to that good advice of Horace Greeley and "came West" to Mount Saint James. He proceeded immediately to make a lasting good impression on all who knew him, and his frankness and wit have won for him a host of friends.

The Chemistry and Biology Departments will vouch for his capabilities as a student, and the Maine Club will attest his social attainments.

We recently found out why "One-Eye" Connolly took that trip to Europe. On good authority we have it that he feared for his laurels, also that he found this country too small for himself and "Dan." Besides his B.S., "Dan" will in all probability (and in justice) receive an honorary G. C. E.\*

Apart from his humorous nature, the medical profession needs men like him. He is a worthy addition to any medical school, bringing with him, as he does, a real scholar's attainments. Good luck, Danny-boy!

\*Gate Crasher Extraordinary.





## ANDREW FRANCIS CLARK

Simsbury, Connecticut

Civil Service, 4—Nexus Club 4,—Hartford Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Glee Club, 2.

**G**ENTLE reader, when you have read this page, go no further. The book is now complete, what remains is unimportant, you have seen "Andy," the hero of the class, the only man who could wear for four successive years a facial adornment that was visible and permanent. Other men in this group have performed great deeds but they pale into the insignificant when placed near "Andy."

In the ordinary run of time great men come to a college about once in four years. At their best these men are only comparatively great. Can we philosophically postulate that a man of "Andy's" calibre will come to Holy Cross within four years? We fear not, it almost seems impossible. Posterity will remember '28 only when it hears the name of the great Clark.

Determination, the keynote of his success, has served him well. With no attempt at travesty, we say that to him the word "possum" does not denote an animal, rather he employs it in the sense of its Latin equivalent, "I can." And how! Without the presence of men like "Andy" college would be a dry, drab life. The dullness of the classroom would not be removed, stagnation or dry rot would be our fate. But since we have such men life here is more enjoyable. If we have them in the future life will be one sweet dream.





## EDWARD JOHN CLEARY

Clinton, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

"ED" is one of the big men in the class and lives up to the old saying, "Stout people are always happy." His beaming smile is always playing havoc with the fair sex. It is rumored that his "fan mail" if weighed daily would break the back of a camel. We cannot verify this rumor but we know that he is the only reason that can be attributed for the existence of a postoffice in Clinton. However, we advise the feminine hearts not to let this information disturb them for our "Lothario" personally answers all correspondence from his myriad admirers.

He maintains, in defense, that it is not his right to love them, but if they are beautiful, it is his duty. And he is a dutiful son. One would think that among the delicate, scented notes which he daily receives, he would find at least one that would cause him some mental anguish. But alas! It is not so, nothing disturbs the even tenor of his peaceful way. It must be a gift that he possesses. We, in our sorrow, know that it cannot be cultivated.

We attribute somewhat his avalanche of billet-doux to the fact that he is a much-travelled young man. The dust of many a land, far and wide, has felt his heavy tread. The royal road to romance has called him and he has heard the call. We fear for the maiden of his choice. In her act of acceptance she will have made a multitude of envious enemies. Farewell, "Ed," and may you fare well!





## PHILIP DOLAN CLOHESSY

New Haven, Connecticut

Glee Club, 1—New Haven Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4—  
Nexus Club, 4.

**WE BELIEVE** that there is an axiom, philosophical or otherwise, which states that big men are silent. We hope that we make no mistake when we say, vice versa, that silent men are big. Assuming, good reader, that you permit us this liberty of establishing without proof our conclusions, we proceed to state that "Phil" is one of the biggest men in our class. Not in stature but in mind.

Coming from the same city that sent us the versatile "Bjork" Johnson, the business-like "Spud" Close, the amiable "Joe" Pickett, "Phil" brought with him an air of calm reserve that could be penetrated only upon acquaintance. Not solemn by any means, just an attitude of serenity that acted as a heaven-sent balm to us, his worried class-mates. When he spoke, for he was not always silent, words came forth that would do honor to a prophet. Clarity of thought, beauty of expression were ever his. Add to this a choice of words that was the envy of his friends, you have a combination that we believe unequalled among the class of twenty-eight.

"Phil" was primarily a scholar and we have reason to believe that he will remain a scholar. He has the qualities of a true student, a calm reserve, a neat appearance, a logical sequence of thought and above all that gift that only a true gentleman possesses, the ability to make friendships that will never cease. "Phil" cannot help but be a success in his life's calling.





GEORGE HENRY CLOSE

New Haven, Connecticut

Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 3, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4—Chem Club, 3—Purple Key, 4—Civil Service, 3—*Tomahawk*, 1, 2—Banquet, 1—Philomath, 1, 2—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—New Haven Club President, 4.

“OUR interest is your satisfaction.” With this as his battle cry, and an incomparable, infectious, melodious and irresistible line as native equipment, he stalked the unwary Freshman in his den and proved to his unsophisticated mind that “blank walls make blank minds.” Despite his prolific business activities, which earned for him the reputation of the man who “done” the class the most, “Spud” is one of the most popular men in the class. Nature played a curious but fortunate joke on him by giving him a disposition contrary to his surname. He turned out to be a banker to many a busted boy!

A smile is a natural part of “Spud’s” countenance, and his indefatigable sense of humor brightened and made joyful the oft-times dreary days. To crown it all he had the rare quality of making business a pleasure, and life cannot help but be a long sweet song for him.

If these words do not bring to your mind a picture of the ideal Holy Cross man and a true Catholic gentleman, it is then the fault of the words, for “Spud” has reached the goal for which we are all striving, and he has shown many of us the way. Luck was benign to 1928 and it bestowed one of its greatest gifts when it gave us “Spud.”





## ROBERT JOHN CONDON

Susquehanna, Pennsylvania

League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Penn. Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—*Purple* Staff, 1—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—B. J. F., 2, 4—Historical Academy, 2.

FOR four pleasant years we have had the happiness to associate with "Bob" and it will be fourscore years before the impression his sterling personality has made upon us will be even partially obliterated. Since education consists in the physical, mental, and moral development of the individual, we may class "Doc" as a truly educated man. His ability in philosophy is ably testified to by the high ratings he received in this subject during his last two years on the Hill. As a poet, "Bob" was also of the first order as is evidenced by his many contributions to the *Purple* during Freshman year. As the years rolled on, however, Philosophy claimed the major portion of his attention, not to such an extent, however, that his physical side was left undeveloped. The tennis courts, the golf course, the baseball diamond, the football field, all will miss the easy grace and friendly sportsmanship displayed by "Doc" during his four years at Holy Cross.

During his stay here he has evidenced a rare tenacity of purpose and strength of will which will, in later years, undoubtedly prove an invaluable asset in the Medical profession which he has chosen for his life's work.

Good luck, "Bob," you're bound to come out on top.





## JOHN JOSEPH CONLEY

Hartford, Connecticut

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Hartford Club, President, 4—Manager Football, 4—*Tomahawk*, 1, 2,—Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy, 2—Dramatics, 1, 3, 4—Worcester Club, 1—B. J. F., 1, 2—A. A., 4.

HERE, folks, is the smooth Conley, that man-about-town, that criterion of the socially correct. Here is a man of unruffled exterior, who daily braved the wrath of our football heroes with composure and unprecedented calm. Daniel was no more at home with the lions than "Jack" was at home with the growling herd. It requires courage, moral and physical, tact and good judgment to manage with success a squad of football men. Our giant killer did the job with skill, even went so far as to act as personal chaperon to the entire squad during the trip to Milwaukee. He should be a great father when he grows to manhood's estate.

One would think that his duties as manager would necessarily prevent him from other activities; such, however, was not the case. Nothing could prevent him from those week-end jaunts, nothing could stop him from establishing himself as an authority of *savoir faire*. The latter branch of endeavor requires quite some "outside" work, which work cannot be obtained at the college. It is needless to say that he obtained this required labor of love.

Our peroration of "Jack" is brief, not that it needs be, but in brevity we find justice. We say of him: "There he stands—Magnificent."





## JOSEPH PATRICK CONLIN

Worcester, Massachusetts

Orchestra, 1, 2—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**I**NTRODUCING "Joe," a volcano of mental activity, a possessor of an analytical intellect, noted for his dissertations displayed in Philosophy. His quiet, yet not-to-be-denied manner, won him not only innumerable friends but also many desirable distinctions both in the classroom and in the field of music. "Joe" was always ready to lend a helping hand when musical entertainment was desired.

Besides the above, "Joe" is a polished, cultured gentleman of extreme popularity, both on and off the "Hill." He is certainly quite a lover—of Music. Time and again he has received invitations to "come over Sunday night and bring your music." He has told us, quite confidentially, that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, but the way to a woman's heart is through the 'cello. Is it any wonder that he is adept with the instrument of his love?

Continued close friendship with "Joe" has proved that his words are golden, his heart overflowing with sympathy, and his reserve the outward manifestation of innate finesse.

"Joe" is bound to make good when he leaves the Hill. With his pleasant smile, his love of music, he has made endearing friends whose earnest wish is that he receive the success which he so evidently deserves.





## PAUL ANDREW CONLIN

Worcester, Massachusetts

Orchestra, 1—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Oboeist Hecuba, 2—Band, 1, 2, 3; Leader, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Frosh Reception, 2, 3, 4—Smoker, 2.

THE saxophonist par excellence, the envy of the Brown Brothers, the rival of "Ted" Lewis. "Rudy" Weidof is put to shame when Paul "toots." The second member of the "Musical Conlins" is in truth a wizard with his instrument. No Freshman Reception is a success without this musician. No recital of the Musical Clubs is considered "finished" without his number. He is twenty-eight's contribution to the musical world. When Paul plays his instrument all dull cares vanish, all blues disappear, peace and harmony reign.

The shrill music which dominated the production of "Hecuba" was cajoled out of Paul's oboe and to him no small measure of praise must be given for his mastery of so difficult an instrument in the short space of time allotted him.

The leadership of the College Band was conferred upon him in his Senior year and we must attribute to him much glory for his results. The gentle art of Terpsichore is like clay in his hands. Oft have we marvelled at his skill in this undertaking, and we feel safe to say that he has "danced his way into many a heart."

We envy the field of endeavor that claims Paul, for whatever it may be, it is gaining a man of many talents, an earnest worker, a sincere friend.





## THOMAS FRANCIS CONNEEN

Portland, Maine

Civil Service, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—Philomath, 1, 2—Maine Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**I**N THE entourage that followed the course up Linden Lane in the fall of '24 there appeared a quiet, unnoticed youth that answered to the name of "Tom." His congeniality and good-naturedness was soon made manifest and he became one of the most likeable characters in the class.

During our Junior year "Tom" became the envy of all his classmates when he returned from the "Pine Tree State" after the holiday recess, the owner of a Packard Straight-Eight—the pride of undergraduate luxuries.

Strange as it may seem, "Tom" did not major in social activity as the presence of the car would imply, but has whole-heartedly devoted himself to "getting the matter" as the primary reason for coming to Mount Saint James.

His executive ability was demonstrated when the most successful Holy Cross social function ever held in the State of Maine took place last Christmas under the chairmanship of our mutual friend, "Tom."

Exactly what field of endeavor he plans to enter after graduation is unknown, but wherever he may sojourn we feel certain that he will succeed, a faithful member of '28. Best wishes, "Tom."





## WILLIAM PAUL CONNOR

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Hecuba Business Manager, 2—Class Baseball, 2—Musical Clubs, 1, 2, 3—Nexus Club, 4.

TURNING back the grey-dusted pages in the Book of Time, we read that "Bill" came to Holy Cross in the fall of '24. The City of Prosperity sent him here to vie for honors and to pit his wares against students from other educational centers. Worcester need not hang her head in shame, for "Bill" has fulfilled his trust admirably. The college flung her portals wide and since then "Bill" has paced her corridors of learning. Nothing was ever allowed to interfere with his class work. His constant application to books resulted in a notable ranking among his classmates.

He has not allowed his other abilities to become latent in his quest of knowledge. Many extra-curricular activities have occupied his attention, chief among them being his election to the Chairmanship of the Christmas Dance of the Worcester Club in his Senior Year. Due to his executive ability it became the social event of the season. The Glee Club was another of his successful ventures. Blessed with a mellow tenor voice he became a proficient serenader.

"Bill" is jolly, good-natured and loyal to the extreme. There is in his repertoire no place for the "blues." No one will ever accuse this young man of a vacillating nature or a lack of steadfastness of purpose. Whatever may be your vocation, "Bill," the Class of '28 is wishing you glory.





## WILLIAM EDWARD CONRON

Newport, Rhode Island

B. J. F., 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—Frosh Reception, 2, 3—Nexus Club, 4—Purple Key, 4—Civil Service, 4—Rhode Island Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Historical Academy, Vice-President, 2, 3, 4—Manager Class Football, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Coach, Class Football, 4.

**T**O HAIL royalty is to do the right thing. But not merely on this account do we pay our homage to William of Newport. Exactly, folks, our knight's royal characteristics must be extolled.

"Count," expatriated if you will, arrived on the Hill in state to seek new dominion. Losing the initial skirmish to the powers that be, in a wordy battle, he relinquished both title and ambition and decided to exhibit his regal attributes in the guise of a plebian. It took no diligent cultivation of acquired sense to perceive his good nature, polished personality and familiarity with his Webster. Originality of expression made him the court's favorite son.

To get the active side of "Will's" nature, a more enthusiastic exponent of anything appealing cannot be found in the 1928 royal line-up. How often have we heard of his weak spot? An inclination towards a new domain inevitably found him enthroned. As Coach and Manager of the Senior Footballers, it was with little difficulty that he led them to the Class Crown. With identical ease did he ascend to the kingship of an invaded parlour.

Wherever you establish the royal court, "Count," success will be your rightful inheritance.





## JOHN FREDERICK COONEY

North Brookfield, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—B. J. F., 1—History Academy,  
2—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.

“WHEREUPON a great hubbub arose.” For Cooney was in town. That was four years ago, and the hubbub, rather than displaying any signs of diminution, has ever since then been executing a crescendo. His fame will never cease. “Jack” took it upon himself after a year of boarding to forego that pleasure and to commute from the thriving metropolis of North Brookfield.

However, he has always haunted his first year room-mate’s abode and was self appointed arbiter of the action of “Bar” Hall and “Art” Cannon. He could create more mirth-provocative situations per cubic action than a Poli comedian and he was a source of worry and joy to “Tom” and “Art.”

Space denies an amplification of his thrilling escapades and adventures, his “morning after” anxieties, but suffice it to say that the Wheel of Fortune has revolved most favorably. A lover of mirth, a producer of joy, happiness personified, “Jack” Cooney.

The day has come when we must bid goodbye to to Alma Mater, so for a while, “Jack,” farewell; may your future be refulgent with success. May your subscriptions in Life’s battle come with the ease of your laughter, may you find joy in adversity, peace in trouble and contentment in your task.





## A. JOSEPH COREY

Waterbury, Connecticut

Class Baseball, 1, 2, 3—Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4—Mendel Club, 3—  
Chem Club, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1—Nexus Club, 4.

WE HAVE heard of little big men and big little men but in vain might we search for a bigger little man than "Joe." Size is no drawback to this little chap who, for unbounded enthusiasm and vigor, cannot be rivalled. Caesar was a little man, Napoleon also; we might say that all heroic figures of history were small. "Joe" is no exception to our rule. Of course he is not old enough as yet to be called historical, but give him a few years more. Already upon the Hill his deeds are considered historical, but the wide world has not yet heard of him.

Popularity is supposed to be a shifting thing, but "Joe's" is as stable as it is widespread. It is an expression of his character that his ability to make friendships is only surpassed by his ability to keep them. Like Horace, "Joe," in his friendships, has built a monument more lasting than brass.

Although small in stature he was ever seeking big things to conquer. His untiring zeal aided him in his conquest of supposedly insurmountable peaks of achievement. His choice of medicine as a profession gives testimony of his ability. The highways of fortune will be tread by his small but steady footsteps.

Go forth, then, "Joe," that success may be yours a thousand-fold; may it be that in life's supreme battle the triumph will be yours.





## LOUIS JOB COREY

Littleton, New Hampshire

Nexus Club, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3; Censor, 4—Purple Key, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—League of S. H., 2, 3, 4.

“QUALITY, not quantity.” In our sophistication we had come to look upon such truisms with a wary eye, but upon our introduction to “Louie” we were forced to reconsider our hastily-formed views. For just such a man as he must that truism have been coined, nor were we the only fortunates to have perceived its application to our diminutive classmate. His worth was soon forging to the front and all his attempts have been showered with success. His attentions ran to holding his hearers spellbound with a golden flow of oratory and to such good purpose that in his senior year he was rewarded by being elected to the staff of officers of the B. J. F. His professors also were made aware of the proximity of such a man and they, too, recognized his merits by receiving him as one of the pillars of the scholastic world.

It will not take him long to impress his colleagues of the bar.





## DANIEL WILLIAM CRIMMINS

Palmer, Massachusetts

B. J. F. Debating Soc., 2, 3, 4—PATCHER Business Board, 4—League of S. H., 2, 3, 4—Sodality of B. V. M., 3, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Historical Academy, 2.

**D**AN is one of the versatile boys. He not only delights in making scholastic records and winning countless prizes, but he has enlivened many a gathering by his store of sparkling wit.

A pleasant disposition, a quiet sense of humor, and a cheerful view of life are the sterling characteristics of this youth from Palmer. No matter how hard he was working at a task, he was always willing to lend a helping hand to his classmates.

Although we are not positive what "Dan's" life work will be, we confidently expect him to exercise his excellent talents in such a manner as to bring great honor to the class and himself.





## JOSEPH VINCENT CULLUM

Jersey City, New Jersey

Class Football, 4—New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Basketball, 3, 4—  
Nexus Club, 4—Class Hockey, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4—Class Baseball,  
3, 4—B. J. F., 3, 4.

TO SMILE while oppressed is a thing worthwhile and a quality the possession of which is prized by every man. Thus we admire "Joe." His nature is such that no matter how rough the going, no matter how dangerous the adventure, "Joe" could always take it, grin, and come back for more. Not reckless, headstrong or vain—only valiant. We might say that his motto, taken from the Cullum coat-of-arms, was "If it can be done, I can do it best." History tells us that the first family of go-getters was named Cullum. Quite a coincidence, don't you think?

While speaking of his qualities let us not forget to make mention of his ability as a man of the gridiron. Although not in the limelight, his knowledge of the game and his aggressiveness as a player made his presence felt in every game. But not alone in football were his athletic efforts spent. As a member of the "Shock Troops" of the class basketball squad he did his part in making spent the opposition's forces. As a member of our infamous hockey team his speeding body was seen more than once skirting the opponent's flank. Baseball found him a willing addict, ever willing to lend a hit when such a thing was at all necessary.

To "Joe" we extend hearty wishes for the success that is due him in the game of life.





## FRANCIS CURRAN

Putnam, Connecticut

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Secretary of Nexus Club, 4—League of Sacred Heart, 1, 2, 3, 4—Latin Academy, 2—B. J. F. Deb. Soc., 4—Chairman, Latin Debate, 2—Latin Debate, 4.

"FRANK" was the sort of a young man you would picture as the ideal college student. Blessed with a marvelous sense of humor and a disposition that was as even as the steel tracks of a railroad, it was a pleasure to spend even a few minutes in his company.

His knowledge of the Bible was as profound as the Apostles of old, and when he started quoting the Scriptures one would fancy him a Matthew or John come to life. "Frank's" intellectual prowess extended to every branch of learning, but found its height in the pursuit of the culture of Ancient Rome. His keen, attentive mind ably mastered the difficulties of Philosophy and Psychology and many times we went to him seeking advice on difficult questions.

We never saw much of "Frank" week-ends, the social life of Putnam commanding all his attention, and many times we could see him hurrying down the Lane to collect the fares on the bus.

In the years to come we shall miss "Frank." He made our college days days of joy and happiness. Some say that "Frank" is going to be a teacher; if so, the teaching profession will receive one who will be a credit to it. May your future years be bright with success and happiness. We know they will, for our four years with you have proven you to be the finest type of gentleman and student it has been our pleasure to meet.





## FRANCIS JOSEPH CURRIE

East Orange, New Jersey

*Tomahawk*, 1, 2, 3; Editorial Chairman, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4—Vagabond Players, 3—Philosophy Defense, 4—PATCHER Business Board, 4—Dramatics, 1, 3—Freshman Reception, 2—Philomath. Deb. Soc., 1, 2, 3—Asst. Mgr. Baseball, 1, 2—Purple Key, 3—New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

WHEN smoother alibis are made, Currie will make them! In fact, Frank kidded so many up here into his way of seeing things that the faculty finally decided to clinch Scholasticism by having Frank sell the idea in public. They argued that any man who had successfully beaten the "system" for four years, *cum laude*, written editorials for the *Tomahawk*, *magna cum laude et periculo*, and grabbed off honors, *cum facilitate*, would do a good job on a mere few centuries of philosophy. And, as the faculty is not *per se* fallible, he did.

But affairs academic did not have undisputed claim on Frank's attention. Even in Worcester and environs his social prowess was not unrecognized, for Frank was a wonderful mixer. Sometimes, of course, he mixed not wisely but too well; which simply proved his loyal devotion to college traditions. On the tradition matter, Frank was a charter member of that coterie who fought for senior privileges and undergraduate expression: all to no avail; although for place in the class and in the college, he never had to fight. That's Frank—always, altruistic!





## THOMAS PATRICK CURTIN

Naugatuck, Connecticut

Waterbury Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—*Tomahawk* Staff, 1, 2—Sanctuary Society, 4—Dramatics, 1—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—Stage Crew, 1, 2, 3, 4—Philomathic Deb. Soc., 1, 3—Latin Debate, 2—Class Basketball, 1, 3—Asst. Mgr. Football, 2.

THERE are many accomplishments of "Tom's" that we might adduce as proof of his enviable career as our fellow student. As an exponent of the Latin class, which, in the tongue of the famed Cicero, harangued "*Lex Volsteadica*" and as winner of many class medals for scholarship he has achieved prominence.

Modest and unassuming, he has commanded our love and respect in the four years we have known him. He has an enviable sense of humor and his impersonations have many times driven away the blues. Work for him is as necessary as the air he breathes. He thrives on it and is lost without it. Philosophy and Latin are his favorites; he openly betrays his disinterestedness in Greek by an occasional muffled snore.

All will feel the loss of his genial companionship. May he experience in his life's work, as he has in college life, that joy which inevitably follows the kindly helping of one's fellowmen. The best life can offer to you, "Tom."





## WILLIAM JOSEPH DALTON

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Cheer Leader, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1—Class Football, 4—Musical Comedy, 2—Class Baseball, 3—PATCHER Staff, 4—Philomath, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**I**NTRODUCING "Touchdown" Dalton of the "Heart of the Commonwealth"—gentleman of adventure, prime mover of hilarity and member extraordinary of the "Alabama Esquimaux." Twenty-eight's gift to the musical comedy is picture above. He has been rightly called the "Crown Prince of the Kingdom of Joy." When "Bill" enters a room all chairs are tilted and the "frat" relaxes to enjoy a session of wit, repartée and mirth, such as only "Touchdown" can effect. For be it known he is an entertainer of high rank, and has been the prime matter and substantial form of all things tending to lighten the hum-drum monotony of everyday life..

He has that power of exciting the risibilities of even the most staid and it is to his credit that he did not allow his power to become latent during his stay at Holy Cross.

He is in truth the "Song and Dance Man" of the college. We can say with perfect frankness that he has been and will be often imitated but never equalled or surpassed. In the production of happy laughter he is without a peer.

His purpose in life is to make hearts lighter and lives happier. He will succeed in this task, but it is not amiss for us, his friends, the entire student body at Holy Cross, to wish him the best of luck.





## JOHN FRANCIS DALY, JR.

Hartford, Connecticut

Musical Clubs, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Prayer Leader, 4—Hartford Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 3, 4—Dramatics, 2, 3—Class Football, 4—Frosh Reception, 1, 2, 3, 4—PATCHER Board 4—Banquet, 1.

**I**N PRESENTING important people one should labor with formality. We are presenting to an admiring audience a man of impeccable character, a man of reputed integrity, a man massive in his grandeur, one "Windy" Daly. He acquired the cognomen "Windy" in pursuit of the only act for which he should be impeached, but due to his size it was decided not to take action against him.

In pursuit of his many duties as a member of the Musical Clubs and as Prayer Leader he was titled, in a burlesque fashion, the "song and prayer man." It happens to be an apt description of him, for his melodious bass voice has more than once been a source of enjoyment to his auditors; his low, reverent tones in chapel have awakened in all a deep respect for the services and for the man.

Other than studies, he has devoted his time, almost exclusively, to the Musical Clubs. In that sphere of extra-curricular endeavor he has achieved a modest fame. The bass voice, spoken of above, won him his spurs in the Glee Club in his Freshman year. In Junior year the laurel was permanently placed upon his brow when he was selected as a member of the college quartet. A crown was added to the laurel when as a mighty Senior he made his debut as a soloist. And crowned he stands, as the peer of '28's talent in the world of music. *Adios*, "Windy."





## LEO SHELDON DALY

Altoona, Pennsylvania

Varsity Football, 3, 4—Chemists Club, 2, 3—Varsity Basketball, 2, 3, 4—Penn Club, 2, 3, 4—Varsity Track, 3, 4—Frosh Basketball, Coach, 2—Scientific Society, 2, 3, 4—PATCHER Board, 4—H. C. Night Committee, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**W**HENEVER the heroes of Holy Cross and Holy Cross traditions in the realm of sports are brought to mind, ever prominent as one of the greatest athletes will be the name of "First Down" Daly. The old "Cross" upon graduation will be proud to add his name to her list of "immortals."

Since his entrance to the halls of learning on Pakachoag Hill he has shown himself adept as a pigskin warrior par excellence; a demon on the basketball floor, and a protégé of Coach Sullivan's. Such a diversity of athletic ability is rare at all times, especially on the Hill. Combining all his athletic activity he still finds time to devote ample attention to his studies and because of his scholastic achievements he was awarded the Student-Athlete Medal for the year 1926-1927.

Although a scholastic specialist in science it is with great astonishment that one watches him upon the gridiron. In that field of endeavor he throws science to the four winds and makes an art of his playing. If perfection in athletics could ever be called beautiful, we think that his efforts should be worthy of such a description.

It requires no stretch of the imagination to visualize "Shel" in time to come, one of the most industrious, brilliant, untiring workers in the scientific field.

Our best wishes are with you, "Shel."





## DENIS ANTHONY DAVIS

Lewiston, Maine

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—  
Maine Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**S**YNONYMOUS with "Denny" is his "uke." It is lucky for us that "Denny" happened to be a conscientious student and spent a goodly portion of his time at his studies, for with the first twang from his precious instrument everybody felt themselves drawn from their tasks to join in the subsequent song and merriment.

From the musical field "Denny's" talents extended to the classroom, where his record is one of honest and successful study. Blessed with a rare keenness of judgment he has always been singularly at ease in solving those formidable philosophic difficulties.

After associating with "Denny," it is impossible for anyone to avoid assimilating his cheerfulness and good-fellowship. To have been his friend and classmate has been one of the most enjoyable experiences of our college life and has carved a lasting place in our memory.

It is far from pleasant to say good-bye, "Denny," because we are reluctant to part with those who are near and dear to us, but since it must be—the Class of '28 unites in wishing you that which it knows by every law of nature will be yours,—Success.





## EDWARD JOSEPH DEVINY

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Chemists Club, 2, 3—History Academy, 2—Nexus Club, 4.

**E**D" boasts of Worcester as home and North High as the school of his preparation. Starting out in Freshman Year with the conviction that he had come to Holy Cross to prepare for one thing, the teaching profession, and with this one light in view, he followed his course, making everything else byway.

"Mike" is always ready to take either side of a question for the sake of good argument. When it comes to topics of the day, whether in the social, political, sport or any other line, he is right there with the final reports. His dry wit and cheery manner have made him one of the live-wires of twenty-eight. Many the day he has brightened by his clever witticisms, and many the time the boys have chuckled over his tales of politics.

In the classroom he was a diligent worker, ever anxious to grasp and analyze the fundamentals of a new system.

Beyond a doubt "Ed" will attain the pinnacle in his profession, for knowing as we do his character and ability we cannot help but prophesy a truly successful future.





## THOMAS MICHAEL DOLAN

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—  
B. J. F., 3, 4—Golf, 1, 2, 3; Captain, 4.

**H**EREIN we tell of a modern Robert Emmett. Emmett was famed as the defender of Ireland's liberty until this young man came along. With no attempt at jocoseness we say that "Tom" has the map of Erin upon his face. Within his breast rages a soul, burning with the desire to help the "auld sod." Seriously we doubt whether or not the young man has ever visited the Emerald Isle, but, whether or not, there is no more ardent admirer of her cause than "Tom."

He is somewhat like Cassandra, in that his words, though often true, are always taken with a grain of salt. Because he is who he is, and because his nature is as fiery as his hair, it is the joy and delight of his auditors to take exception or to express doubt in the validity of his statements. The net result is that Thomas becomes queerly excited and is a most ludicrous spectacle.

However, that is only taking advantage of his own good nature. We found him a most pleasant companion, ready to sacrifice his own time and effort to aid a less fortunate classmate. The most Christian of all virtues is self-sacrifice, ergo "Tom" is almost an ideal man. He possessed a mind quite capable of absorbing scholastic philosophy and was not ever accused of allowing his information to become stagnant. Quite the scholar, quite the gentleman—that about sums up our smiling hero above.





## FRANCIS DESMOND DOLHENTY

Worcester, Massachusetts

Musical Clubs, 1, 2, 3, 4; President, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Senior Council, 4—Dramatics, 2—Hilltoppers, 1, 2, 3, 4—H. C. B. C. Concert Committee, 4—Worcester Concert Committee, 4.

THIS is our drummer boy who wields his sticks across the tympanic membrane of his drum-head with uncanny skill and sets our dance-mad feet in motion to the rhythmic vibrations of his tom-toms.

In recognition of his skill as a musician "Frank" was elected President of the musical clubs and has directed that organization through a very successful year. "Frank," of course, is not solely a musician; indeed, he has many other interests, for example, what tales from under the golden moon are told of stirring things on the Fitchburg road.

In the opinion of his closest associates "Frank" has a multitude of those good qualities which go to make up the kind of a man one is proud to greet as a friend, nor have any qualities other than good qualities been manifested in his personality. A resident of Worcester, "Frank" has always been generous in his hospitality, his home has ever been wide open to his friends and many have gladly availed themselves of his kindness.

Whatever his intentions for the future may be, we know that some field of endeavor is in search of a capable man, and we know that it will be some one's good luck to secure the services of our Worcester "Drummer Boy."





## CORNELIUS FRANCIS DONOGHUE

Worcester, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Dramatics, 1—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Exhibition Debating, 4—PATCHER Board, 4—Historical Academy, 2—Debating Team, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

A QUIET lull settles over Fenwick. A voice is pleading its cause to the assemblage. Everyone is tensed, awaiting the swiftly approaching climax. The author's deep voice is mounting and driving relentlessly home his point. Cheering; then quiet; and "Connie" is acclaimed the people's choice. His words must always be considered because of their values in the correct usage of the Parliamentary Laws.

In Freshman Year "Connie" brought in the horse for "Richard III." As it so happened, he was very apt in bringing in the "horse," regardless of "Eugene's" motto—*Equo ne credite*. Sophomore Year heard him singing Gounod's Mass in the College Choir. We really should not say it, but McCormack was a bit envious of "Blah," so Cornelius gave up singing. As a Junior, he shone as a logical syllogistic reasoning star, refuting "G. Harold's" claim to an intellect. In Senior Year "Connie" reached the zenith of his ambition. He became a politician, even to the extent of smoking questionable cigars. We shall never forget his success as a member of a certain political clique.

"Connie" has two characteristics we admire greatly: his determination to fight to the end regardless of the odds and his enviable facility in forming true friendships. These will surely see him through.





## WILLIAM AUGUSTINE DORAN

Somerset, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4—Fall River Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—  
League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy, 2—Somerset Club, 1, 2, 3;  
President, 4—Nexus, 4.

WITHIN his own circle of friends, there is no more admirable man at Holy Cross than "Bill" Doran, who gives Somerset the pride of being his native city. "Bill's" quiet, unassuming ways have deprived many of the privilege of knowing intimately his finer character. In the deeper, warmer recesses of the hearts of his friends, both faculty and classmates, he will leave many happy memories of his characteristic kindness and nobility.

His industrious scholastic ability will make him successful in his field of books. "Bill" will ever be found in our memory poring over a book with his head clasped tightly in his hands. His carefree good nature will never grow old as long as he can smile at the world with his favorite "I should worry." Judging from the past he will go on smiling, here and in Somerset, unmindful of the cares and worries of a world other than the lecture hall. May his future be a happy one.





## FREDERICK LEO DOWD

Worcester, Massachusetts

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy, 2  
—Nexus Club, 2.

HERE we have the essence of alternating sunshine and frowns. While working, "Fred" is most serious and sincere; and as he ponders over profound philosophical problems, his scowling and perplexed forehead brands his countenance with a distinctive virility. What a transformation once the weighty questions of Darwinism and the Categorical Imperative are lifted from his drooping shoulders. The dark clouds of scholarly inquisitiveness are dispersed and the sunshine of a happy and generous disposition beams upon the world. Happy indeed is the subject who can contain two such contradictory characteristics; happy indeed is the man who can seriously attend to his studies and yet lift his face from the book and confront the world with an unsoured attitude on life.

"Fred" has a peculiar philosophy of life and he considers it to be the only philosophy worth while; it is simply "Make friends with your luck" and we say to him that his belief in this philosophy will some day, we hope, enable him to prosper.





## NORBERT XAVIER DOWD

Worcester, Massachusetts

Varsity Football Squad, 3—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Football Squad, 1, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Baseball Squad, 1—Purple Key, 4—Smoker, 2—PURPLE PATCHER, 4—Frosh Reception, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**A** GENTLEMAN is welcome wherever he betakes himself. When to this quality are added those of a versatile athlete, a good scholar, a firm interest in all class activities, "Norbie's" welcome is not hard to explain. In class football, baseball and basketball he has held down a position; and in the classroom he has always rendered an excellent account of himself, for there, as in athletics, the same dogged perseverance has proved of inestimable value.

There is an old saying which we would like to paraphrase, in order that we might apply it to "Norb." The original is "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country." Our version, applicable to "Nixie," is "A man's ability is recognized save by his own relations." To those who in their college days have frequented "Day Students' Hall" the aptness of the above pseudo-quotation is apparent. We shall never forget "Cuz's" protestations of opposition to Xavier's manifestly evident contentions. Repetition of statement incessantly seemed to constitute proof of argument to the good "Doc."

In forecasting "Norbie's" future it requires no ultra-penetrating powers of prognostication on our part to visualize the magnitude of your coming achievements.





## PAUL EDWARD DOWNS

Concord, New Hampshire

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Chairman Frosh Reception, 4—Class Basketball, 1, 3—Musical Clubs, 4—New Hampshire Club, 4—B. J. F., 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 3—Band, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—PATCHER Literary Staff, 4—Dramatics, Stage Manager, 4—Smoker, 2—Sanctuary Society, 2, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4.

THIS tall, slim youth from Concord has been our aide-de-camp in many an intellectual difficulty. Oh! those nights before exams, what would they have been without his active mind to penetrate into the heart of mental complexities and clear them for us with such marvelous ease!

Paul's naturally modest disposition prevented him from the glare of the spotlight, but in his capacity as Stage Manager he has ever been the power behind the scenes. The Sodality called for his competent services and the class chose him unanimously for the Chairmanship of the Freshman Reception.

While engaging in these active pursuits, Paul decided to lend the Band his talents as a form of recreation. We needed him badly to help us in the production of this book and being ever obliging he consented to join our literary staff.

We might go on for pages describing his career, but words can never draw a true picture and rather than leave an inadequate impression verbally we shall close with a mental picture which is lasting and which grows brighter as the days roll on into the future sphere.





## ANDREW PATRICK DOYLE

New Bedford, Massachusetts

Class President, 3, 4—Sophomore Smoker, 2—President Senior Council, 4—President Purple Key, 4—Philomath, 2, 3, 4—Musical Clubs, 2, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 3, 4—PATCHER Staff, 4—Junior Prom., 3—Historical Academy, 2—New Bedford Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—College Conference Representative, 2, 3—Nexus Club, 4.

**B**EHOLD the captain of our ship of state. Cast eyes on the man at the helm of our destinies. Though buffeted about by the storms and tempests which every good vessel must endure, though beset by difficulties at every turn, narrowly missing the dangerous shoals of lack of co-operation on many occasions, Captain "Andy" has unerringly guided the good ship of '28 between the Scylla of divided opinion and the Charybdis of dissension, safely into the quiet harbor of Commencement.

The course at times may have been rough, the waves may have been high, but our valiant skipper never faltered and it is due mainly to his herculean efforts in our behalf, his earnest solicitation for every member of the crew, that we have at length reached our long-sought-for destination.

Sagacious in judgment, rich in wisdom, endowed with those qualities of leadership that stamp him as a man among men, possessed of the oratorical and persuasive powers of an O'Connell, "Andy" has steered himself straight into the hearts of everyone of us.

Holy Cross has every reason to be proud of you, "Andy"; may your voyages on the unknown seas that lie before you meet with the success which you have so well deserved.





## WILLIAM JOSEPH DOYLE

Ashley, Pennsylvania

Mendel Club, 3—Scientific Society, 3—Mendel Academy President, 4—  
League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Chem Club, 3, 4—Penn. Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M.  
Sodality, 4—Civil Service, 3, 4—B. J. F., 2.

**T**O LOOK at the guileless countenance pictured above no one would conceive that the gentleman represented was the head "cut-up" of the college. Somewhere in his works Shakespeare said that an innocent rose often had a serpent hidden beneath it. So with "Bill." The President of the Mendel Academy, for such is his official title, must of necessity do a lot of cutting up, as a matter of fact, he must do most of the cutting up. All of which goes to prove the old adage that you cannot judge a book by its cover.

A typical youth of the times, the class has always been blessed by that round face with sparkling eyes, a soft, pleasing voice and that perpetual smile that went to make up "Bill's" exterior. His presence was looked for and desired wherever the boys gathered for a pastime of witticisms and mirth. Even though a thorough student he could when necessary don the jester's cap.

If success in life is measured by scholastic attainments, "Bill" will become the greatest surgeon in Pennsylvania.





## JOHN FRANCIS DRISCOLL

Worcester, Massachusetts

Class Vice-President, 3, 4—History Academy, 2—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3;  
Treasurer, 4—Junior Prom. Committee, 3—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3—Nexus Club, 4—  
B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.

IT HAS been said that no Day-Scholar in the Class of '28 has so distinguished himself as this tireless worker, this man of real duty, John Driscoll. He has been identified as a part of every enterprise which sought dependence and security, giving willingly of his time and energy. Honors have been heaped upon him. He has been Vice-President of our class, a position worthy indeed of his executive ability. The treasurership of the Worcester Undergraduate Club has been entrusted to his care. John has made a host of friends while on the "Hill" because of his winning personality and his "stick-to-it-iveness."

To pass without paying any attention to his work in the classroom would be a deliberate oversight. John's brilliance was most especially marked in the Classics where he dealt with the intricacies of Latin and Greek with the care of a true Classicist.

Concentration, executive ability and a winning personality make up John's character, and we most confidently look to see this character assert itself and thereby insure for him a happy and prosperous future.





## JOHN JOSEPH DUFFY

Scranton, Pennsylvania

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 2, 3, 4—Purple Key, 4—  
PATCHER Staff, 4—Penn. Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Baseball, Manager, 3—B. J. F.  
3, 4—League of S. H., 2, 3, 4.

NATURE was in a happy mood when she sent us the good "Jack." The idol of Scranton came bewildered up the lane of Lindens only four short years ago. In that short space of time he has proved himself to be the foremost, unrecognized connoisseur of things novel upon this Hill of Pleasant Springs. We do not say that the merry gentleman "made" the *Purple*, we do not say that this criterion of books reviewed for the *Tomahawk*, but we do maintain that this likeable, loveable chap was supreme in the choice of books for reading in class.

Character can only be measured by the subject's sincerity. This philosophical norm being true, we say that the metre-stick has not yet been made with which one can measure "Jack's" character. He is an obtainable ideal for which men search the world over and fail in their attempt because they neglected the obvious. To the man who judges by externals, "Jack" will be neglected as unfit, but we, who endeavor to estimate a man by innate abilities and character analyses, proclaim to the highest stars in the heavens above that "Duff" is the man among men.

Of course no human is perfect and hesitantly we must admit that the Scrantonian had a fault. His forgiveable affliction was the perpetual attempt to decorate his upper lip with a hirsute adornment commonly called, but mistaken in his case, a moustache. Take it easy, "Jack."





## THOMAS ANTHONY DURKIN

Merion, Pennsylvania

Dramatics, 2, 3—Debating, 2, 4—*Purple* Staff, 3, 4—Philadelphia Club, President, 4—Varsity Track, 3, 4.

**W**INGED MERCURY! This fleet son of the ancient god of speed never emulated Phidippides' famous run from Marathon to Athens, but how he could cover the distance from Loyola to the Chapel with his flying feet. Due to this superior ability of his he was chosen as a member of the relay team in his first year with us and immediately won his spurs by matching the speed of such flyers as Burns and Mulvihill. During the past season he was the mainstay of the relay in all its sensational wins.

Not satisfied with his conquests in the field of athletics, "Tom" contributed many articles to the *Purple* and established himself as a Thespian luminary by his splendid portrayal of Carbon de Castel Jaloux, the intrepid muskeeter in Rostand's *Cyrano de Bergerac*. Varsity Debating found him among its gathering of suave wielders of subtle distinctions.

To "Tom" we give the attribute of the most even-tempered man in the class. In the tenseness of an athletic struggle, in the heat of an argument, he could always be seen with the same serene, smiling countenance, without which we could not recognize him.

Although his future quest in life is still a mooted question, we proclaim that "Tom" will unfailingly and unfalteringly reach the top. In adieu we bid you God speed and good luck.





## BERNARD ANTHONY DWYER

Lawrence, Massachusetts

Class Football, 1, 4; Captain, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 4—Purple Key, 4—Varsity Football, 2—Civil Service, 4—Lawrence Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; President, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**F**OLLOWING the crowd of Freshmen up Linden Lane in the fall of '24 came a worthy representative from the city of Lawrence. His spirit and readiness to make friends and join in activity quickly made him well known in the Class of '28.

At the end of his sophomore year, in an earnest effort to determine the relative merits of the institution on Mt. St. James with that of our most friendly rival at the Hub, he spent his Junior year down at the "Heights," but when '28 enrolled last fall for their last lap in their collegiate career "Bernie" was cordially received back into the ranks of all of us as a welcome addition to the class.

"Bernie" is perhaps better known to the student body for his performances in the football burlesques last fall and indeed was responsible in a large measure for their success.

He was not entirely wrapped up in that organization, however, but will be remembered as the captain of the Loyola gridsters who captured the mythical title of interclass champions in the intra-mural competition last November.

Imbued with a personality that reflects all positive virtues, with a heart that will uphold him in attaining success in the business world, for which he is destined, there is no doubt that "Bernie" will succeed.





## HENRY CONRAD EIDENBACH

New York City, New York

Managing Editor, *Tomahawk*, 4—Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Associate Editor, *Purple*, 2—Manager Band, 2, 3—Soph-Frosh Debating Team, 1—Class Football, 1, 4—Freshman Reception, 2, 3—Varsity Debating, 4.

"THERE ain't no gold in them thar hills, stranger," said "Jimmy" Walker to our young hero, but "Henny," being a descendant of great voyagers and explorers, set out boldly for the headwaters of the picturesque Blackstone. As a lowly frosh, "Hen" became famous by doubling for Oosterbann on the plebe football eleven, by substituting for Werrenrath in the Glee Clubs, and by doing extensive night research of his own into the poultry and electricity situation. If there is one man in the august class of 1928 who knows his eggs, it's "Henny." As a soph, "Henny" showed an alarming tendency to revert to the Neanderthal man, but the danger was averted when he found philosophy so easy that he determined to be a capitalist. A few weeks later his stream-lined, custom-bodied Ford (vintage 87 B. C.) appeared on the hallowed campus. Of course, a Ford presupposes a skilled debater, and a master of the language (both polite and impolite), so no one was surprised when our hero appeared on the *Tomahawk* staff. It was the logical step downward on the primrose path. Alas, alack.





## JOHN RICHARD ELLIOTT

Southington, Connecticut

Class Basketball, 1, 2—Class Baseball, 1, 2—Mendel Club, 3, 4—Southington Club, 1, 2, 3; President, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**I**NTRODUCING "Jack Elliott, the Biologist." A delver deep into the wonders of insect life. For two years an inmate of the dormitory, "Skeets" decided that the success of the frigidaire was being impeded by his "*salon de nuit*." Came Junior year, and having read "If Winter Comes," John thought that the time had come for his freedom. "Dormitory life not being conducive to study," proved to be the winning alibi. Freedom at last. No longer would the bonds of law hold him in check. He could now study all through the night—if he wished.

Liberty did not abstract from his school or class spirit. His interest in class activities and his desire for the best representation was outstanding. Never shall we forget his earnestness in seeking to find the best men for the various class affairs.

"Skeets," although not a "book-worm," nevertheless spent many valuable hours in learning the easiest way of securing bids to sorority dances. Many are the week-ends that he skipped the light fantastic in the neighboring hamlet.

To us his success is assured. In making his way in the world, armed with the courage of a modern crusader, the hearts of the class of '28 go with him. A wonderful character, a true friend, honest and zealous in all his undertakings, "Skeets," a true Holy Cross man, will ever be missed.





## JOHN JOSEPH FEENEY

Lynn, Massachusetts

*Purple*, 2, 3, 4; Editor-in-Chief, 4—Scientific Society, 4—B. J. F., 4—Boston Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—Senior Council, 4—Writer of Class Song; B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Latin Debate, 2, 4.

A LOVE for the unusual in thought has made John the peerless poet of Packachoag, whereby he is but following in the footsteps of his older and illustrious brothers. But time is all that is necessary for him to become their peers, for already have his talents won for him the coveted position of editor of the *Purple*. Nor need we imagine that such honors have prevented him from becoming an ideal companion through the trials and vicissitudes of four years of collegiate life.

In those four years he has endeared himself to the hearts of many friends and his loss by graduation will leave a permanent gap in the literary and social life on the Hill. But we must not forget that our loss will be the gain of a larger and more exacting world, where such talents as his will find their proper sphere.





## HAROLD THOMAS FIELD

Greenfield, Massachusetts

Associate Editor, PATCHER, 4—Holyoke Club, 4—Dramatics, 1—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Latin Academy, 2—Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Latin Debate, 2, 4—Manager, Debating Union, 4—Varsity Debating, 3, 4—Organist, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Fresh-Soph Debate, 2—Frosh Reception, 3, 4—Springfield Club, 1, 2, 3—Scientific Society, 3, 4—Valedictorian.

**P**ROPITIOUS indeed were the signs of the zodiac on the day when "Tom" left his native habitats in Greenfield to assail the vaunted heights of Mount Saint James. Clad in the shining armor of a sound, clear-thinking mind and armed with the weapons of ability and courage, he easily surmounted all obstacles and attained immediate success. Well might he say, "*veni, vidi, vici.*"

Most of our great men have been renowned for their talents in one particular line, but not so with "Tom." He was equally at home in varsity debates as he was at the keyboard of the mighty organ, calling forth with the veritable fingers of genius the imprisoned soul of Orpheus, making the chapel now resound with the majestic peals of "Pomp and Circumstance," now gently hushed with the softer strains of the "Rosary."

Despite the demand that his outside activities made on him, "Tom" found time for conscientious application to the "pursuit of knowledge," and here, as in his other activities, he showed that he deserved to be ranked among the intellectual elite.

It is with the best wishes for your success, "Tom," that we of "28" bid "Vale" to our classmate and friend.





## B. JOHN FILIP

Salem, Massachusetts

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Baseball, 1—Purple Key, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Class Basketball, 1—Peabody Club, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3—Frosh Football, 1—Nexus Club, 4.

**B**EHOLD Salem's gift to Holy Cross! It was in the fall of 1924 that "Boley" strolled up Linden Lane to the tune of "Behold the Conquering Hero Comes," and conquer he did! Rated as one of the best ball players ever turned out of St. John's Prep, "Boley" immediately showed that he could field as well as the best of them and his batting gave him added fame.

His sunny smile and genial disposition made him one of the most popular men on the Hill. In the classroom he held his own, propounding with his philosophic mind difficulties that called for subtle distinctions.

We regret his departure deeply for it is not always one's good fortune to become acquainted with a person of such noble characteristics. His simplicity of manner, his loftiness of ambition served as an impetus for our own ambitions. He has our best wishes and nothing but our best for the future.





## JOHN HUGH FINNEGAN

Rome, New York

Class Treasurer, 3—Song Leader, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 4—Western N. Y. Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 2, 4—Musical Clubs, 2, 3, 4—Dramatics, 2—Banquet, 1—Lecture Team, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

THE creators of cartoons and comic strips have capitalized heavily on the misfortunes that are generally thought to be the just deserts of book salesmen and insurance agents. We have yet to see John propelled out of a door by an unfriendly and uncomfortable foot. Perhaps his ability as a vendor of insurance lies in his charm and his logic as a speaker. At his best on the rostrum, he convinces with his clear, concise logic, and wins with his smile, or we might paraphrase: "The voice with the smile wins." This same mellow bass voice has been a much liked feature of the Glee Club concerts for the past four years. As a testimony, John's mail (shall we call it fan mail?) is postmarked from coast to coast.

We think that in his tender years John must have resolved like Peter Pan, "I don't want to grow up, I want to have fun." He has outstripped Barrie's lovable character, however, by growing up and still having fun. His skill as a raconteur has been the guarantee of the success of many an evening and his faculty of seeing the brightest side of things has made life a thing of the greatest pleasure.

We fear not for the future. To whatever field John devotes his varied talents, he will be a decided asset.





## THOMAS F. FITZPATRICK

Jersey City, New Jersey

Varsity Cross-Country, 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain, 4—Holy Cross Night Committee, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Varsity Track, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F. Deb. Soc., 1, 2, 3, 4—League of Sacred Heart, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**H**OLY CROSS will long remember "Fitz" as one of its most brilliant cross-country stars and one of the greatest distance runners that ever wore the purple. His prowess in his chosen field was ably attested to by his election to the captaincy of the cross-country team in Senior. But it will not be "Fitz," the athletic hero, that we of '28 will remember in future years; it will be the classmate, the friend as we look upon him today.

The irresistible magnetism of his genial nature has gained for him the sincere friendship and esteem of all with whom he has been associated. His cheery smile and pleasant manner were ever an antidote for the blues.

That "Tom's" activities were not limited to track will be ably attested to by the dwellers on top Loyola, for on many a cold and wintry morning, when the thermometer hovered about the zero mark, the melodious strains of his violin, echoing down the corridor, made easy the task of arising at 6:30.

And so, armed with an alert and steady mind, a pleasing personality, and a great capacity for work, "Fitz" marches forth into the battle of life. May the rewards, which a noble and successful career is sure to confer, be his.





## EUGENE FRANCIS FLAHIVE

Brooklyn, New York

Metropolitan Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—*Tomahawk*, 1, 2, 3, 4—Intercollegiate Editor, 4  
—Dramatics, 1, 3—Frosh Reception, 2—Civil Service, 4—Track Squad, 2.

**M**EET one of the immortal red-heads from Brooklyn, gentlemen! A whole gang of them came up together, for self-protection, and got to be sort of a landmark around the campus; and not the least of these posed for the above. In fact, "well-born" jumped out in front of the pack the very first month by gilding the Golden Rod and thereby crashing the Purple, much to the joy of the pack, who up until this event, had drawn nothing but Titian wise-cracks. The swelling did not lodge in his head, so that incident was decently interred and is now seldom referred to. But the arts and letters should not be permitted to obscure "Oedi's" other accomplishments.

That college has a dual purpose, that of social as well as intellectual training, is admitted by all save the faculty. And in the second branch: oh! how our "Gene" did shine. You see, as a literateur and as a thespian (shades of Cyrano and Richard III) he had the "edge" on the boys. But his popularity went further and embraced his entire class; and when a couple of hundred associates of four years standing respect a man, he usually has something more than literary and dramatic ability. What else, if not "IT"? And when "IT" is wrapped in coon-skin: well now, what more could anyone ask?





## BERNARD JOSEPH FLANAGAN

Proctor, Vermont

Sanctuary Society, 4—Class Baseball, 3, 4—B. J. F. Deb. Soc., 1, 2, 3, 4—  
Class Basketball, 1, 2—B. V. Sodality, 3, 4—Freshman Reception Committee,  
3—Scientific Society, 4—League of Sacred Heart, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**P**ROCTOR assumed an undreamed of position of importance in our estimation after the erudite "Bernie" smiled his way into our hearts in Freshman, and proceeded to show that if mapmakers had neglected to place his home town in the proper perspective, he was capable of redeeming the oversight.

Never a plugger, he could concentrate and study at the most opportune times, and was always willing to help out on the difficult points. Industry, energy, and a broadmindedness that comes to us only through experience, have moulded a place for him that the ordinary college man, lacking the foresight, neglects to strive for.

Strong in opinion, consistent in his endeavors, affable of disposition, and true in his friendships, that is the "Bernie" we have known, that is the "Bernie" we have all admired.

An ardent enthusiast in all Holy Cross affairs, a real scholar and a treasured friend, we predict for "Bernie" unparalleled success in his particular profession.





## EDWARD JOSEPH FLEMING

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2—History Academy, 2—Dramatics, 1, 2—Civil Service, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

FOUR years ago "Ed" came to the fortunate conclusion that Packachoag would make a fine stopping place for his six feet two of manliness. With the courage of his convictions he has withstood the grind day after day and now twenty-eight is to make him a unit in its immortal number.

"Ed's" natural keen-wittedness and his ability to grasp ideas have always afforded him a marked advantage in the realm of studies. Though he may not have been a "shark" in regards to books, nevertheless he has always managed to keep his name high on the lists published quarterly by the Dean.

Socially "Ed" has many triumphs to his credit by reason of an affable disposition, ready wit and a keen sense of humor. It is expected that his final departure from the Hill will be accompanied by a symphony of sighs. No hop of the Worcester Club was considered a success unless this huge man was present in his glory. His very presence gave the stamp of approval to the undertaking.

If past performances may be taken as prophetic, then "Ed's" future will be a full and bright one.





## JOHN FRANCIS FLEMING

Brookline, Massachusetts

Nexus Club, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 4—Boston Club, 1, 2, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 4—Civil Service, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—League of S. H., 4.

**H**OLY CROSS won another victory over her Boston rival a year ago, but at the time, unfortunately, the conquest passed without the usual publicity. We refer to the long struggle over "Jack" Fleming. Thanks to his own good judgment and the enemy's ill luck he is now ours and ours he will always be. He was recaptured twice from us in the first three years of the battle but his second escape definitely settled the matter.

In truth their loss is our gain, for "Jack" is one of those light-hearted fellows whose very presence is a signal for the disappearance of melancholia. His friendly manner and witty tongue are a blessing both to himself and his companions.

Naturally, social success would crown so affable a personality, and hence "Jack's" achievements in this sphere of activity are taken as matter of fact.

His scholarship is not a surprise to us for in addition to a faculty for study he possesses a goodly share of native intelligence and ability. This latter characteristic is beyond doubt going to assure his success in his chosen field of endeavor—Journalism.



## HAROLD LEO FLYNN

Fitchburg, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Historical Academy, 2—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—  
Nexus Club, 4—Fitchburg Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

A FINE student, a delver into the beauties of poetry and oratory, yet "Harry" never confined his varied talents solely for his own pleasures in literary appreciations. The commonplace, humdrum, everyday life also held its attractions for him, and many were the gloomy horizons brightened by his flashes of lucid expression and infectious humor. There is always a place in the world for a true student of human nature and being as he is, one of the best, "Harry's" success is assured.

No impromptu quartette was ever complete without his melodious presence and in close harmony he was without a rival.

A staunch defender of the old Emerald Isle, an admirer of her great men, a professed disciple of Robert Emmett, he always proved a worthy foe in debate on Irish subjects (verbal or otherwise).

We can entertain none save the highest hopes for "Harry." His cheerful character and potential abilities cannot but win for him many more friends and a successful life.





## JEREMIAH ALOYSIUS FOLEY

Worcester, Massachusetts

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

EVERY man has a niche to fill but it took a lot of probing to find "Jerry's" place since he was of a retiring nature. It would perhaps be impossible to find a more lucid example of progression veiled by such lightly worn, but nevertheless shielding, habit of conservatism.

We had a more perfect understanding of the adage, "talk is cheap" after each meeting with "Silent Jerry." As our acquaintance grew, it gradually dawned upon us that this somewhat taciturn person, like the silent waters, had a deeper and more interesting nature than the mere surface would suggest.

As the vista of our new life unfolds before us, it would be superfluous to wish you success, since we all confidentially expect that your career will be illustrious. Your stability and far-sightedness will safely guide you through those shoals of Fortune to the beacon light of success, safely into the harbor of Prosperity.



## JOHN EDWARD FOLEY

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3; President, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Varsity Football, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Smoker Chairman, 2—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy, 2—Junior Prom., 3.

**J**ACK" is a striking example of the man who never speaks until he has something to say. Language to him is a sacred gift, to be employed only in things worth while—never squandered in meaningless chatter.

As a student "Jack" has been a success. His four years on Mount Saint James have presented few difficulties of scholastic nature that he did not readily overcome. Whether it was in the arts or sciences he always handled the matter in that masterly fashion which is characteristic of the quiet and capable man.

"Jack's" chief interest at Holy Cross, outside of his studies, was the Worcester Undergraduate Club. In his Freshman, Sophomore and Junior years, "Jack" labored often and late for the success of this institution. No demand made upon him was refused, for his heart and soul were wrapped up in this work. It was most deserving that in his Senior year he was elected President of this organization. Under his capable hands it has reached the position of the largest and most active of all undergraduate clubs on the Hill.

There is an almost universally sponsored saying that success depends to a large measure upon ability, to a great measure upon personality. If this is true, we see nothing for "Jack" in his post-commencement life but tremendous success.





## GEORGE BLISS FORSTER

Rockville, Connecticut

Nexus Club, 4—Philomath, 1, 2, 3, 4—Purple Key, 4.

THE ideal of good fellowship is so seldom found in one able and willing to practice it that we cannot but cultivate such an individual when found. After diffident prying beneath the surface of George's natural reserve we found him to be the individual of our ideals. In his four years with us he came to be recognized as one not easily swayed by the ill-humor with which we ordinary mortals are tried and with which we try our friends. Whosoever wished to confide his sorrows of this weary world found in George a ready listener and in return received the consolation of a comforting silence.

He regarded his studies with a disinterested eye but despite such seeming indifference he never failed to "be in at the death" when the time came for the post mortems which inevitably follow an exam. We suppose that his outlook on life will be the same for years to come but we feel safe in predicting that his success will be the same as it was at Holy Cross.



## DONAT FRANCIS FORTIN

New Bedford, Massachusetts

New Bedford Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Civil Service, 4—Historical Academy, 2—Frosh Reception, 3—Purple Key, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Senior Prom., 4—League of S. H., 1.

HERE'S "Don," the big boy from New Bedford. This man, whom we present for your delectation and delight, does big things in a big way. The trivial has no place in his life, consequently we were not greatly surprised to find him playing the part of a "fidus Achates" to "Captain Joe." The hearts of the fair feminines were daily thrilled when those two big operators paraded the streets of the town. In years to come his name will be mentioned whenever an author makes mention of an outstanding figure.

New Bedford, in days past, used to send her mariners in fragile barks to kill the leviathans of the deep. In these modern days the Whaling City has sent a stout heart in the huge form of "Don" to "slay" the damsels of the hamlet of Worcestershire. He succeeded real well.

Of course, in all this time he was engaged in the science of extracting knowledge from diverse volumes. Nothing succeeds like success and so we simply state that his success in studies rivalled his success in other things.

"Don," may the years rest lightly upon your frame. Adieu!





## JAMES FRANCIS FOX

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Banquet, 1—  
B. J. F., 3—Dramatics, 1—Nexus Club, 4.

THE initiation of "Jim" Fox into the class of 1928 came with a burst of oratory so eloquent that it has not been forgotten to this day. As good wine improves with age, so to, has "Jim's" eloquence improved. A born orator, he has by diligent practice developed his forensic abilities to the point where further efforts on his part result only in polish, not in skill. To our mind there is not a more sincere speaker in the ranks of twenty-eight. The evident sincerity of his speech is but the manifestation of his nature. He is, in any undertaking, the soul of sincerity. In time we may forget his ability as an orator; his record as a student may slip our minds, but we shall never fail to remember him as the most sincere gentleman we have had the pleasure to meet. Such a quality in an age of fickleness is to be appreciated and admired.

There is another quality possessed by this chap of which we would like to make mention; it is his loyalty. His unstinted support of any worthy activity merits praise. There surely must have been times when he was not in sympathy with the policies of his organizations but to the spectator his actions in support did not manifest his disapproval. Whole-hearted, he gave his all.



## JAMES PATRICK FRIEL

Worcester, Massachusetts

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3—Prefect, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy, 2—Nexus Club, 4.

**I**N plain and simple faith there is no trickery," fits "Plugger" to perfection. Because of his simplicity of manner we picked him, when he first mounted the "Hill," as a winner. Never conspicuous, he has made his presence felt by his earnestness of effort.

It has been on Fitton Field that "Jim" has been most prominent, in virtue of his position as official scorer for the spectators. In burning sun and biting cold he has followed each play with an eagle's eye in order that our pleasure might be complete.

As "Mayor of South Worcester" James has added glory to the name of Friel and to the fair city of Worcester. His duties as "Mayor" consist in welcoming all new arrivals to Alma Mater and seeing that they are made at home or at homes in South Worcester. Playing the role of Cupid he has achieved great success.

Hailing from the Heart of the Commonwealth it naturally follows that he was an ardent supporter of the activities undertaken by the Non-Residents. In appreciation of his support he was tendered the office of Prefect of their Sodality and under his leadership it has made great strides in religious work.

With his everpresent smile, "Plugger" has made a host of friends who look with sad eyes at his departure from Holy Cross. May success be his lot.





## EDWARD BOND GALLANT

Worcester, Massachusetts

Cross Country, 1, 2, 3, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Track Squad, 1, 2, 3, 4  
—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Junior Prom, 3—Frosh Reception, 3—Chem  
Club, 1, 2, 3—Mendel Club, 3—Nexus Club, 4.

"ED'S" ceaseless activity has at times made many of us feel a little lazy and perhaps a bit envious. Although the busy days of a Pre-Med leaves very few hours for diversions, "Boo" always found time for those outside things without which an education is incomplete.

In all class functionings, whether social or educational, we found "Ed" active and always ready with untiring effort to make brighter by means of accomplishment the history of the class of twenty-eight. For four years he has worked day in and day out on the track and only after sincere effort to better his ability in Freshman and Sophomore years did he receive recognition and more than once bring renown to Alma Mater.

Possessing an enthusiasm which has never been damped, ever loyal, determined, resolute and cheery, "Ed" cannot fail to boldly blaze his successes on the winding, tortuous trail of life, and should he follow Medicine as his profession, it is certain that its ranks shall never boast of a more honorable physician, a more upright man than "Boo" Gallant.



## JAMES JOSEPH GALLIVAN

Providence, Rhode Island

B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—R. I. Club, 1, 2, 3, President, 4—Civil Service, 4—  
B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**B**RIGHT and breezy" is an apt characterization of this gentleman from the city on the other side of the Blackstone. A smile that radiated all the sunshine of the early morn, a heart stalwart and true; that is the "Jim" we knew.

It is said that the gems of friendship are the prized possessions of every student and one felt in the clasp of "Jim's" hand the treasure of that friendship which bespeaks the man. With his merry jests and wholesome humor he has done much to brighten the depressing winter. His sunny smile and exceedingly good nature have won for him the friendship of every man in the class. A firm believer in the old adage, "Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone," possessed of an unconquerable and dominant spirit, which in itself chants forth a strain of optimism, carefree and fearless, he has met the trials and tribulations encountered in the varied routine of college endeavors. We are sure that wherever his interests may lead him in that vague world which lies ahead "after graduation" he will make good friends.





## WILLIAM JOSEPH GANNON

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy,  
2—B. J. F., 1—Chem Club, 3—Nexus Club, 4.

THIS genial Day Student is one of the most popular in the class. And the reasons are not far to seek. He has the personal magnetism and winning disposition that cannot but make friends, and the sincerity and generosity that keep them. "Bill" is the apostle of optimism and the advance agent of good cheer. That he is both of these things he proclaims in a quiet and impressive way. He has a smile that works like a charm, which by the bye has proved itself to be "mightiest in the mightiest." It is a badge which he has worn so long and so becomingly that like Banquo's ghost, it will not down.

In his days at the Academy of the Sacred Heart, "Bill" hung up an enviable reputation in three branches of sport: football, baseball and basketball. In answer to his High School's call for a coach he responded and in consequence he could not find time to devote to athletics on the Hill. Results of contests tell us that his career as a coach was quite successful.

If the courses of his youth be a fair promise, his is an alertness and an independence that will bring fruits, fair to see and good for food, in fine abundance when the season calls.



## GEORGE CHARLES GREEN

Rochester, New York

Philomath Debating Society, 1, 2, 3—Junior Prom Committee, 3—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Western Central N. Y. Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Freshman Reception, 4—PATCHER Business Board, 4—Class Dramatics, Business Manager, 2—Nexus Club, 4.

AMONG the quieter members of our class there is none more beloved by those who know him than George Green. Praising what is lost makes the remembrance dear, but no false praise is needed to keep George ever fresh in our memories. With his cheery smile and pleasant ways there is no more popular member of our class, nor any with whom we all part with greater regret.

While his outside activities were limited, those in which he did participate were entered with zeal and energy. As manager of "Macbeth," in Sophomore, his ability for good hard work and brilliant results was manifest and commendable.

A connoisseur in matters of fashion, his fame in this regard was widespread, and did any classmate desire to know "what the well-dressed young man is wearing" he merely paid a visit to George.

If it be true that industry, capability, and sincerity are the criteria of ultimate success, we may confidently forecast a prosperous and happy future for our friend and classmate, since he possesses in the highest degree those qualities.





## HENRY LEO GRIFFIN

Clinton, Massachusetts

Clinton Club, 1, 2, 3—Worcester Club, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—  
Mendel Club, 3—Chem Club, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**D**ESPITE the troublesome and tiresome hardships of a tedious journey day after day, Henry stuck with it, and June finds him among the top-notchers of his class. His reward for his daily travels from Clinton to the Hill of Pleasant Springs will be nothing less than Magna, etc.

This silent, pleasantly reserved and unassumingly studious gentleman has earned the unstinted admiration of the Class of '28. His unwavering loyalty and deep-seated friendship mark him as a man among men.

The trials and tribulations of the classroom were unknown to Henry because of his avaricious hunger for study. The science of Medicine will find him an apt and willing novice. All the "ologies" in that respected science will be taken to his heart as was the prodigal of Biblical fame. So conscientious is he by nature that it will be perfectly safe, in a few years, to let him perform an operation upon your person. Such a tribute is unique but it is deserved.

The soul of honesty and integrity, Henry Leo Griffin.



## VINCENT FARRELL HAGGERTY

Hoboken, New Jersey

Junior Prom Committee, 3—*Tomahawk*, 2, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 4—*PATCHER* Business Staff, 4—New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, President, 4—Civil Service, 3, 4—B. J. F., 2, 3—Frosh Reception, 2—Nexus Club, 4.

**A**FTER the completion of his Senior year at St. Peter's, "Hag" decided to follow his brother's footsteps and accordingly enrolled in the class of '28. His smile, good fellowship and joyful nature made him popular at once. During our first year it was considered to be the "thing" to visit his room and become acquainted with the rest of the class.

"Vin" has succeeded in making his career at Holy Cross very pleasant for himself and for his friends. He has that rare power of blending the exact amounts of study, recreation, and social activity necessary to produce the successful college course. With an envied ease, "Hag" accomplished his aims, whether they were the writing of sonnets or the derivation of formulae. In worry he is poor but in confidence of ability his wealth is unsurpassed. His sincerity, his joyful nature, his pleasing smile will long be remembered. The sorrow at parting will be mitigated by the thought that "Vin" is sure to succeed in his undertakings.





## THOMAS HASTIE HALL

Perth Amboy, New Jersey

Philomath, 2, 3, 4—New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Senior Prom, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Scientific Society, 3—Purple Key, 4—Class Football, 4—Class Hockey, Manager, 3—PATCHER Board, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4.

'T WAS in the fall of '24 that a certain youth left the town of Perth Amboy, somewhere in New Jersey, to enter this college as a Freshman. The home town folks predicted great accomplishments for this sturdy boy when he left four short years ago. They will not be disappointed in the least when they welcome back none other than "Bar" Hall, a distinguished member of the class of 1928.

To show just what type of fellow he is we relate just one incident in his career. Back in our Freshman year a call was sent forth for men to assist the manager of football. Did our hero develop an inferiority complex and refuse aid? He did not, the first man to offer his services to the powers that then were was no other than "Bar." So has it been during his entire course, an ever readiness to aid anything. Strange as it may seem, a busy man always has time to aid some worthy cause. We need not say that he was busy, see for yourself above.

At this time we should, perhaps, make mention of his success as a society man. It would be better, however, to omit it. All great men are averse to praise. So let it be with "Bar." Moreover, treating of his ability in this manner makes him seem to be a bit mysterious. Honestly, it was a mystery how he could do it.

Keep up the good work, "Tom."



## JOSEPH ANTHONY HARASIMOWICZ

Gardner, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Debating Union, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

WHEN speaking of men in general we find it difficult to say that knowledge is permanent. Timidity, always our failing, forbids us to predicate of the ordinary man universal retentivity of knowledge. The time-worn answer, "I used to know" has been used by the majority of mortals to such a degree that it is refreshing to meet and know a gentleman who can affirm, modestly, that he has retained his childhood adaptations.

We do not say that "Joe" can walk up to an individual and say: "You are Addison Sims of Seattle whom I met in Zanzibar forty years ago." Such a thing is evidently impossible. We do, however, maintain that there is very little of a scholastic nature, which once assimilated, that he has forgotten.

We questioned this innate ability of his in Freshman, we wondered at it in Sophomore, we marveled in Junior, in Senior we gave him the laurel and palm. Thus it is that he holds our respect for his scholarly abilities and attainments. We are proud to say that during his entire scholastic career he has never failed to gain some coveted honor. He is, in truth, a very remarkable fellow.

Harvard Law has its emissaries upon his trail and we hope that they persuade him to cast his lot with dear old "Harvud." Like every other institution of learning, that one upon the banks of the Charles could use good scholars. We want this extraordinary chap to carry the fame of Alma Mater to other lands.





## JOHN JOSEPH HARRINGTON

Fall River, Massachusetts

Nexus Club, 4—Junior Prom Committee, 3—B. J. F., 1—B. V. M. Sodality,  
3, 4—Fall River Club, President, 4.

HERE is the prop of the Fall River Club, he who must attend all the meetings, he who must solidly thump the table with the mahogany gavel. Seated behind the desk at the meeting he gives a Solomon-like glance of disapproval at the timid Frosh, making their consternation more complete. No wonder they leave the meeting thinking that there are two learned men at Holy Cross, their professor and "Jack." However, they are not mistaken in that respect.

Take him away from the occasion of officiousness and you find a gentleman most merry, carefree and nonchalant. He admits that the Frosh must be impressed. As a matter of fact it is rumored that he never had a care in his young life.

Perhaps it is in the social world that his greatest success lies. The crystal halls of our gilded palaces of the dance call him one of their intimates. Verily, he shakes a wicked hoof! To see him piloting some damsel fair to the dreamy tune of the Blue Danube Waltz is practically the equivalent of seeing Naples and then dying. Are we envious? Well, we cannot all be senators.

Even though he is a social lion we must admit that he is a man's man. He is one of that type that can enjoy a good cigar, an interesting story, a night with the boys. He is the kind of fellow who rarely trumps his partner's ace, and even when he does he is forgiven.

Let's have more like him, Fall River!



## ELMER JOSEPH HARRISON

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 2—B. V. M., Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—  
Dramatics, 2—Nexus Club, 4.

WE HAVE read somewhere or other that "a man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still." "Yelmer" is of that type, "cozy" and conservative, choosing what is very good and rejecting that which is not so good. Is it of any wonder then that Holy Cross should feel proud that "El" chose it to be the institution for the development of his higher intellectual attainments?

A day student and a "special," "Foxy" was always one of the bright lights in his section. According to the best reports he was alone in the field of translation of Grecian poetry. Syntactical questions worried him not, for was he not the originator of "Harrison's Syntax?" It is even rumored that in his high school days, Elmer's absence from class necessitated the dismissal of class. However, such was not the case in college.

When the social whirl of 1926 ushered in the "hop," "El" made his debut as an exponent of the light, fantastic art. Since that memorable night his presence has graced many a cotillion of "Ma's." The inclination to become a social lion caught him in its sway and we hesitate to say that he is completely in its power. Just another good man gone wrong. Worcester is not big enough to hold him, Gotham takes him within its folds.

We expect great things from "El" because a man of his ambition and abilities is bound to reach the top rung in the ladder of success.





## WILLIAM ANTHONY HAYES

Pittsfield, Massachusetts

Pittsfield Club, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4.

AFTER spending two profitable years in the pursuit of knowledge, "Bill" thought that it would be wise to have a great institution as his Alma Mater, forthwith he directed his footsteps to the hills of Packachoag. "Bill" preferred the homes of Worcester for a time but finally he became an inhabitant of Beaven and the true worth of this young Pittsfieldian came out.

Good-natured, willing, happy-go-lucky, argumentative and logical were epithets soon applied to the new Junior. "Bill" is the sort of fellow that goes around quietly without any ostentatious display of his ability. The lad was prone to be reticent and quiet, but when discussions were in session concerning history, current events, or the philosophical sciences, none could discourse more learnedly, broadly, or tersely than the gentleman from the Berkshires.

The fact that "Bill" could concoct more philosophy in an hour than the average student could in two, tells the whys and wherefores of his abilities.



## DENNIS FRANCIS HEALY

Brockton, Massachusetts

Class Football, 1—Nexus Club, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Glee Club, 2, 3, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4—Chemists Club, 2—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Brockton Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Dramatics, 1, 2.

**A** MORE sincere and more devoted student could hardly be found in our ranks. Though quiet, there is a determination to "Frank" which makes itself felt rather than seen, and a cheerfulness about him which makes him a pleasant companion rather than a noisy one. Moreover he possesses that deeper trait of thoughtfulness for others which serves to make him the more likeable.

"Frank's" two years with the Glee Club, to say the least, added great prestige to that organization. His deep, melodious bass voice was a pleasure to hear and he was always willing to let us hear him. In fact, too willing at times.

He took an active part in debating and attained a high degree of proficiency in the forensic art. The hallowed walls of the B. J. F. resounded many a night with such burst of knowledge and wit that only "Frank" himself could muster and deliver.

Though thoroughly at home in the gayest of gatherings, "Frank" possesses a keen intellect, a depth of understanding, and a well developed sense of duty. That his friendship was held in high esteem was shown by the host of men who claimed that honor. June will take "Frank" materially from us but it cannot sever the bonds of friendship which bind him to us.





## FREDERIC STANISLAUS HENDERSON

Brooklyn, New York

Philomathic Debating Society, 1, 2—Scientific Society, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

THIS is the story of the man of mystery and fountainhead of facts, whose jurisprudential notanda, if published in book form, would make Blackstone with his meagre "Commentaries" look like a second-rate pettifogger.

As corporation counsel to Top Beaven, "Fred" was the "mutual friend" who conducted many a seminar and held forth at great length on the legal status of his intimates, Jack Doe and Dick Roe.

That "Fred" is a man of the utmost taste and discrimination is clearly manifested by the fact that he was never known to play a date in Worcester (including Tatnuck, Paxton, and Vernon Hill). On only one occasion was he so indiscreet as to participate in the festivities of the Bachannalian Limited and the authenticity of this has been severely questioned by none other than "Fred" himself. Such nefarious pursuits were utterly foreign to the Hendersonian dignity and sobriety. "*Et item bonus dormitat Homerus.*"

We might say of "Fred" that he came to Holy Cross to get an education and (*mirabile dictu!*) succeeded.



## FRANCIS EDWIN HILBERT

Worcester, Massachusetts

Band, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—  
Nexus Club, 4.

WHEN "Eddie" first came to Holy Cross he slipped in, shyly and bashfully, too modest to allow the news of his arrival to be acclaimed and heralded. To this day he has never shaken off this natural quietness of disposition, but those who know him and those who have cultivated his acquaintance find him to be a man of few words but words of gold. "Ed" possesses a reserve that is the outward manifestation of innate finesse, too seldom found today. A polished gentleman, unexpectedly quick in repartee, a good listener until there is need to say something apt, simple and unaffected, the possessor of a delightfully human smile, true blue as a friend—he is a rare delight.

Throughout his four years on the "hill," "Ed" has diligently plied his books, with such effect that he has become a thoroughly rounded scholar, well equipped for whatever field of endeavor he may undertake.

While never actively engaged in athletics, "Zip" has always been an energetic fan, rooting with the loudest at all the games.

We leave him, confident that his future will be that which awaits a manly man and a gentleman. He carries with him the hearty good wishes of his classmates.





DANIEL ALOYSIUS HOLLAND, JR.

Worcester, Massachusetts

Dramatics, 1, 2—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—PATCHER Board, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

IT HAS been said that Georgia is the last state in the Union. This statement is emphatically denied by the gentleman pictured above. "Dapper" claims that Georgia is the first state in every field of endeavor statistics to the contrary. People from the Southland are supposed to possess a genial manner and "Dan" is no exception to this rule. Easy going but not lackadaisical, he has won our hearts by his sincerity of disposition. Due to his unfailing and unstinted support he was always in great demand by our different chairmen of committees.

He, perhaps, performed the greatest duty towards his class in Dramatics. For two years he was actively engaged in the various Shakesperian productions of the Dramatic Society. We shall never forget his sterling piece of work in "Richard the Third" when playing the role of the "Earl of Oxford" he slew with his mighty broadsword the loquacious "Blah." For this bit he was tendered the hearty thanks of his fellow classmates. Then again as "Lulu," the fiery-haired, heart-breaking vixen of "Jacqueline," he won the acclaim of the harshest of critics.

All good things must have an end, and our days spent with "Dan" must come to a close, but we shall never forget his sunniness of disposition, his loyalty of friendship, his gentlemanliness of conduct. We shall ever bear in mind that Georgia, besides producing "peaches," produces gentlemen of rare character. We part with a friend who will never be forgotten.





## FRANCIS JOSEPH HOLLFELDER

South River, New Jersey

New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Purple Key, 4—Junior Prom, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—Civil Service, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

THE "Captain" is like a page out of Horace. Quiet contentment and a choice of the golden mean have ever been his rule of life. Neither an Epicurean nor a Stoic he always combined the two in such a fashion that Horatian simplicity was the result. Stolidity nor carefreeness enter not into his makeup, only happiness.

We recall his entrance in Sophomore year. It was nothing short of admirable. We bear in mind his trials and tribulations in that year and the remarkable manner in which they were dispelled. "Joe" entered into the spirit of Holy Cross with the zeal of a fighter, a zeal which to this day has never been diminished.

Our "Cap" is genuine in his every action. We think that this genuinity more than anything else is responsible for his success while with us. After all, this old world is inclined to be a bit fickle and it is a most enjoyable treat to find a chap who stakes his honor on his word and who has never been found to be dishonorable. A rare gentleman is our "Joe" and we look upon him as one of the greatest pleasures of our collegiate days.

Quietness and a definite regularity of regime are among his outstanding characteristics. While we worried over exams and lamented our certain fate, the good "Cap" smiled. There was a wealth of meaning in that smile, it denoted preparedness. We wish him luck and he deserves it. He is, in truth, a "*rara avis in terra*."





## PETER ANDREW IGOE

Brooklyn, New York

Nexus Club, 4—Metropolitan Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Junior Prom, 3—Philomath, 3, 4.

**I**NTRODUCING one of our neatest nibling wielders and likewise the originator of the delightfully informal "at homes" which were the social sensation of Middle Loyola. A bid to one of them ranked above the Democratic nomination or a tea date with Mussolini. All of which goes to prove that "Pete" will not have to take Arthur Murray's Dance Course, or buy himself a saxophone or a five-foot shelf in order to be popular. He just "nacherally" grew that way. In "Pete's" life there were two great blessings—namely and to wit, a straight eight, stream lined, custom bodied tenor, and as item two, the world's most perfect room-mate (whose private life is nobody's business). Despite this two-fold disadvantage, our hero has managed to keep body and soul together. As the Maecenas of the pre-med students, we hope eventually to see his picture in print endorsing Lucky Strikes. He deserves the honor for the self-sacrificing interest he has taken in the field of chemical research and experimentation. And even if he doesn't rate a Lucky Strike ad, he will be picking out Old Golds blindfolded, because he is a good fellow.

Wishing "Pete" good luck and all that sort of thing is as superfluous as psychology notes after the Orals. It isn't necessary, because he has so much of it that it gets in his way.



## JAMES LAWRENCE JACKSON

Lewiston, Maine

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—B. J. F., 1—Maine Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4—Junior Prom, 3—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Dramatics, 2—Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Vice-President Musical Club, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**H**ERE'S a young man, who for talent, capability and general popularity is in a class by himself. He has developed his natural histrionic and vocal endowments to a high degree, as the Glee Club and those who remember "Jacqueline" will readily testify. But, as his many friends well know, his laurels rest lightly upon his brow.

His ready smile and candid manner have not had a little to do with the affectionate regard in which he is held by all who know him, professors and students alike.

The quality of leadership is conspicuous in the efficient manner of his carrying on his duties as the Vice-President of the Musical Clubs.

Some idea of the range of his abilities may be gained from his balancing of artistic leanings by interest in the sciences, as his mastery of Physics and active membership in the Scientific Society bear witness. This is in accord with his consistent work as a student and his record is one of continually successful study.

We, who have so long known you, "Jim," and admired your gifted personality, have every reason to feel safe in predicting your future triumphs, and we confidentially bid you "Godspeed" on a happy, successful career.





## MICHAEL ANGELO JENOVESE

Concord, New Hampshire

B. V. M. Sodality, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Varsity Track, 2, 3, 4—Class  
Baseball, 2, 3, 4—Scientific Club, 3, 4—New Hampshire Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

CONCORD boasts of no better student, no greater all-around good fellow than friend Jenovese. He has plugged and plodded for four years and now prepares to leave for a field of wider endeavor well equipped with a thorough Holy Cross preparation and the well wishes of the two hundred or more Seniors who know him.

He smiles away the difficulties of life and they do say he has dreams of great progress in his native Concord. His "Gee, gosh, that ain't nothing" attitude has smoothed the bumpers of college life and who will say that it will not hold him in happy stead in years to come?

As an athlete he starred among "Bart's" weight men, winning his berth through the marked determination that characterizes his every undertaking.

His genial disposition, his good-fellowship, and his scholarly attainments point to such success as can come only to the favored few, and he goes to the pedagogical duties with the hearty well wishes of every man in the Senior class and of every professor who enjoyed his acquaintance.



## WILLIAM JOSEPH JEROME

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Chemist Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—French Academy, 1, 2—Nexus Club, 4.

**B**ILL is one of our stalwart men. His imposing stature and his straight, military carriage makes him conspicuous everywhere. As his magnificent appearance is supplemented with a fine intellectual capacity and the faculty of charming conversation, it is not surprising that he is a social lion. Dame Rumor has it that, although he is in as great demand as ever, the number of places at which he makes his calls, has dwindled mysteriously. In fact we are told that his Sunday night call has for some time been made at the same home. Beware, "Bill," there is more safety in numbers.

"Will" is an Apollo rather than an Adonis, athletic as well as social. Coming from Worcester Classical with an enviable record, he soon proceeded to star on the Freshman baseball team. "Si" welcomed him with open arms and he did not fail us, for in truth, "Will" was a tower of strength. In all other sports, including the "Parlor" and the Scandinavian he has shown a marked ability.

His innate ability to form correct judgments will serve him well in life. We bid him farewell and may happiness be his lot.





## ARTHUR VINCENT JOHNSON

Peabody, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Basketball, Manager, 3—Civil Service, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Peabody Club, 1, 2, 3, President, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Mission Crusade, 2, 3, 4.

LIVING with a person for four years brings one to a very complete knowledge of that person and it is certainly to his greatest credit if, after the end of those four years, he can evoke your highest admiration and respect. "Art" has done all of this, and has done it well. But it is characteristic of him to do well that which he undertakes. He possesses that most desirable quality of sincerity, which of itself engenders friendship. A willing, steady worker, he wisely tempers his serious side with a keen sense of humor.

"Art" has always been a firm supporter of the ideals of '28 and in this support he has been most generous. Of his scholastic record we speak with pride, knowing full well that he possesses an intellect capable of assimilating knowledge abundant. He has succeeded in following the footsteps of a most successful brother without being absorbed in the rays of his reflecting glory.

The entire class will feel a pang of regret at "Art's" departure that time will never heal.



JOHN JOSEPH JOHNSON, JR.

New Haven, Connecticut

Class Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 2, 3—Class Football, 1, 4—Chairman, Junior Prom, 3—Class Basketball, 3, 4—Chairman, Purple Key, 4—Varsity Football, 3—Chairman, Freshman Class, 4—New Haven Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—*Tomahawk* Staff, 3—PATCHER Staff 4—Philomath, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—Senior Council, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Historical Academy, 2—Senior Prom, 4.

IDEALS are always vague, ethereal things, and most of the time unrecognizable but when one is confronted with six feet of masculinity, one hundred and ninety pounds of gentlemanliness it is not difficult to realize it. Thus it was in our search of the ideal Holy Cross man that our eyes rested upon John.

That he fulfilled our ideal is evident. We point with pardonable pride to his activities upon the Hill. Athletic, social, fraternal, all found in "Jack" more than an eager participant; they found in him the true leader. As chairman of the socially greatest Junior Prom, as chairman of the active Purple Key, as chairman of the Class of '31, John showed himself to be the possessor of an ability rare at all times.

Synopsizing John is a great task for he is a great man. Let it be said that he is a social lion, a director par excellence of entertainment, an executive of goodly calibre, a friend to all, and more than all he is the materialization of the ideal Holy Cross Man.





## JOSEPH PATRICK JORDAN

Buffalo, New York

Civil Service, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Frosh Reception, 2—  
Senior Prom Committee, 4—B. J. F., 2, 4—Central Western N. Y. Club, 1, 2,  
3, 4.

TO THE city of Buffalo we owe a debt of thanks for sending into our midst that man of scintillating wit and pointed subtleties, "Joe." To "Joe" we owe a debt of thanks for gracing our company with his pleasing presence.

No after-lights' smoke was ever complete without "Joe," paired with his inimitable roommate. Without "Joe" in the gathering there did not seem to be anyone who could fill in those silent pauses and conscious lulls in the conversation. We might also aver that without doubt many a lady fair owed to "Joe" the success of her evening's entertainment.

Always an earnest scholar, "Joe" seemed to strike perfectly the happy medium, and while efficiently taking care of his studies, he also found time for numerous outside activities. To "Joe" we would award a place on our All American of those sports which Holy Cross does not recognize officially.

It is with genuine regret that we bid "Joe" a fond adieu, but rest contented that his striking personality and versatile ability will carry him to the top.



## GEORGE HENRY KANE

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy,  
2—Nexus Club, 4.

WITH a chug and a cough an antiquated flivver could be heard to stop in the quadrangle four years ago. This was only George arriving for a four year sojourn at Holy Cross. Throughout his four years he has been well known as Chef at the "Can." All cases of indigestion, cold coffee, and leathery steak can be attributed, proximately or remotely to "Harold." It is one of the wonderments of the class of '28 whether or not the Cafeteria will function successfully when "Harold" has gone.

Coming to Holy Cross with the reputation of being a scholar he has managed to maintain that reputation with little difficulty. To our knowledge the only thing that he failed to grasp with ease was the abstract thesis on the Universals.

George claims the city of Worcester as his winter residence and with a certain amount of justifiable pride we may say that he has been a splendid supporter of the undertakings of the Worcester Club. Due to his ability as a pacifier he has often acted as the Sergeant-at-Arms of that Organization.

We do not know whether "Count" was "J. J.'s" shadow or vice versa. However, they have portrayed a modern Damon and Pythias friendship during their collegiate career. As Jay's motto was "Let George do it," they succeeded exceptionally well.

May you, "Count" go through life with the ease with which you served us.





## ANTHONY JOHN KARPOWICH

Worcester, Massachusetts

Varsity Football, 1, 2, 3, 4—Varsity Basketball, 1—Smoker, 2—Dramatics,  
2—Holy Cross Night, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

WE FIND it difficult in the allotted space and in the inadequacy of our vocabulary to fully express the sentiments of twenty-eight and at the same time to avoid fulsome praise, in speaking of our friend, "Tony." Whether we consider his singularly attractive personal qualities, his prowess on the football field, his ability as a musician, or his consistent excellence in the class-room, we find mere words hopelessly futile.

"Karp" is one of whom it can be said that every schoolmate is his friend. Quiet, simple in manner and happily lacking in the brilliance of demagoguery, which so frequently attracts "popularity," he has, by his never failing geniality and sincere interest, endeared himself to all of us.

As regular end in football for four years, and frequent mention in All-American selections, his deeds have been quite eloquent of themselves.

His modest and unassuming nature has made him a much sought for and cherished friend. His conversation is like the stars, lofty and beautiful, and the trite or dull has no place in his thoughts. In truth we say that we have been blessed with his presence.

We can only hope, "Tony," that your future companions may be as devoted and constant as will be your admiring classmates of twenty-eight.



JOSEPH ALOYSIUS KEENAN, JR.

Brooklyn, New York

Senior Council, 4—Civil Service, 4—*Tomahawk*, 1, 2, 3, Business Manager, 4—Class Basketball, 1—Metropolitan Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—PATCHER Staff, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

AT A very early age, "Joe's" family decided that he must be educated if he were to assume his proper place in society, so they bought him picture books to teach him the alphabet. An unfortunate misadventure with green apples persuaded him that his true field lay beyond the "A's," and thus it came to pass that he proceeded to the next letter, where he found his own.

Bridge, Billiards, and Business were ever "Joe's" special metiers, and in combining the three he achieved his most brilliant success. The bridge paid for the billiards, and the business was pure gravy, so the combination was a "very superior type of idea." Then, too, all three served to keep the "Roomie" in his proper place, for the "Roomie" was an unlucky bridge-player, a vile billiard-player, and helplessly dependent on the Business Manager for the grease to oil the wheels of progress. You see the plot?

There were only two flies in the ointment to mar "Joe's" otherwise perfect record: the fact that local restaurateurs always paid their bills (thus obviating taking it out in trade), and Vanity Fair's consistent refusal to exchange with the *Tomahawk* and supply bridge problems free of charge.





## JAMES JOSEPH KENNEDY

Holyoke, Massachusetts

Holyoke Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 2, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

THOSE who create a furore in college are not always those of whom we retain the fondest memories. A fellow, who though naturally retiring, still possessing the qualities of loyal friendship and sympathy, lingers longest in our hearts. Such a character is "Jim."

We could never accuse "Ajax" of being a grind, yet his work throughout the course has shown him to be a clever student. More than anything else, fluency of speech characterized James and his delight was the maintenance of a socialistic or an heretical doctrine. Justice would be done the work, in fact he would almost convince you of his doctrine's truth; then he would laugh at your expense. A perpetual lover of good humor, the possessor of a sunny smile, cheerful of disposition, "Jim" has endeared himself to the hearts of all who knew him.

We are certain that the future holds much in store for "Jim," and our earnest hope is that his path in life will be pleasant and replete with comradeship as has been our life with him upon the Hill.



## LUIS FRED KENNEDY

Kingston, Jamaica, B. W. I.

Band 1, Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 4—Historical Academy, Secretary, 2—  
B. J. F., 1, 2, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 4—Scientific Society, 3—Civil Service,  
4—Jersey Club, Honorary Member, 4—*Tomahawk*, 3, 4—League of S. H.,  
1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**A**CROSS 1500 miles of land and water "Lou" heard the call of Alma Mater and began looking for timetables and geographies dealing with Worcester. After living through gales, typhoons, shipwrecks and derailments he arrived at Mount St. James. At once "Lou" took a leading place in his classes and we all acknowledged the ability of the boy from the British West Indies. Horace, Plato and Homer were like so many incidentals to "Lou," judging from the way with which he mastered them. In like manner he conquered Chemistry, the much-dreaded Physics and the fear-bringing Orals.

Most of us will remember "Lou" for his quaint mannerisms, his rich tongue and his smile, warm with the sun of his native Jamaica. He did not leave the spirit of his slow happy home linger long in his blood, but with a gust of ambition he set sail for success on the turbulent seas of twenty-eight. His youth, for he is the youngest member of the class, did not hinder the progress of his plans. Rather it helped to prove the adage, "Youth will be served."

Sedate, upright, progressive are the notes of Luis. With the disposition of his sunny home and the determination of the English to succeed, we leave him to conquer the business world of Jamaica.





## PAUL BERNARD KENNEDY

Southington, Connecticut

B. J. F., 1—Sanctuary Society, 4—Chemists Club, 2, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 1—Hartford Club, 1—New Haven Club, 2—Mendel Club, 3—Southington Club, 3, President, 4—Purple Key, 4—Class Baseball, 2—Nexus Club, 4.

**F**ROM the little town of Southington, Conn., in the middle of September, there came to Holy Cross a little man named Paul. Paul may have been little in stature, but the many happy hours we spent with him were hours that proved him to be bigger than most big men.

One of our professors at Holy Cross has said that it is the little men who have made the world great, and Paul certainly has made our days here at Holy Cross great in happiness and joy. When days were long and dreary it was Paul who made them bright with his jovial wit and sunny disposition.

The members of the fair sex recognized Paul's superiority as well as we did and the social life found him as big a success as was his life here on the Hill with us.

We think Paul is going to enter business. If so, the business world will be the recipient of a true gentleman and one who will attain success in it. In our reunion in five years we will expect great things to be said of him, for if his after life is to be judged by his life on the Hill, then his success is assured. Farewell, Paul; may the future be bright with success and happiness for you, and we will always remember you as the little man who did big things.



## WILLIAM ALOYSIUS KINNEY

Newark, New Jersey

*Tomahawk*, Contributing Editor, 4, Editor "Windmills," 4—Dramatic Society, Assistant Business Manager, 3, Director of Publicity, 3, 4—Vagabond Players, Chief Vagabond, 2, 3—Nexus Club, 4—Author, Senior Play, 3—Freshman Reception, 2—Purple Key, 2, 3—*Purple*, Associate Editor, 1, 2, 3, 4 Editor, Paper Jackets, 3—New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

TO PARAPHRASE Ad Carter, "Bill" is our "bestest" writer for his size. He is reputed to be able to "lick" his weight in typewriters, and his mastery over the machine is so complete that it slaves day and night to turn out the reams of printed stuff "Bill's" myriad activities demand. Not that we would have you think him a hack writer; picture the productivity of a journalist coupled with the creative versatility of an artist, and you have a faint idea of his ability. There's no need for us to go into detail; the *Tomahawk*, the *Purple*, the Dramatic Society, and even the late-lamented Vagabonds will testify that we speak the truth.

Naturally, with all this work on his hands, "Bill" had little time for studying, but with a break we expect him to graduate with the rest of us, aided by quantities of black coffee and his number of smelly pipes. This last year he has, fortunately, been able to so arrange his schedule that he had time for his two hobbies, Biblical commentaries and the peculiarities of New England architecture. Both of these necessitated considerable research, particularly to put himself in the proper mood, but "Bill" has always been eloquent in defending his pastimes.





## GILBERT BERNARD KNUFF

Elyria, Ohio

Civil Service, 2, 3, Manager, 4—*Hormone* Staff, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 4  
—Chem Club, 2, 3—Ohio Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Senior Council, 4—Worcester Club,  
1—Sanctuary Society, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

"GIL" came east four years ago, calm and smiling, and soon become one of us. His perpetual smile, accompanied with a keen business mind, soon placed him in the fore ranks of twenty-eight.

By his versatility as a chemist, as a golfer, as a business man, as an organizer, "Gil" demonstrated that his abilities were not confined along any single path. Conscientiousness in all of these proved to be the secret of his success. As head of the Civil Service and Business Manager of the *Hormone* he capably directed the activities of both through a most successful year.

Always working, still never too busy to lend a helping hand, "Gil," by his sincerity of manner, has assured himself of a high notch on the mountain of success. And deservedly indeed, he carries with him the best wishes of twenty-eight in his climb.



## ANTON JAKOB LANG, JR.

Bavaria, Europe

Musical Clubs, 3, 4, Hon. President, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Nexus Club, 4—League of S. H., 3, 4—Holyoke Club, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4—Boston Club, 4—B. J. F., 4—Sanctuary Society, 3, 4.

OF SOME men biographers are able to write easily, not merely because of outstanding virtues, but also because of a paucity of these same virtues. But in "Tony" we had presented to us a most difficult problem, not in seeking sterling qualities to enumerate, but in doing justice to them all by stressing but a few.

Anton came to us in our Junior year encumbered with a double handicap, the lack of knowledge of the language of a strange country and of the customs of that country. With regard to the first, we have but to point to the fact that he has held his own with the prominent members of the class in all studies. As for the second we can pay him no greater compliment than to say that from the very first, "Tony" has entered into the spirit of Holy Cross wholeheartedly. Popular, capable in the class room, active in class affairs, a mainstay of the Musical Clubs, he has proved himself a true "Holy Cross man."

*Auf Wiedersehen, "Tony."*





## ALWYN VINCENT LARKIN

Worcester, Massachusetts

Sports Editor, PURPLE PATCHER, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Dramatics, 2—Publicity Chairman, Junior Prom, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy, 2.

THIS is the youth you have been waiting to see. He has played so many parts that this page does not permit an entire program, but we shall try to record as many as space permits.

In his role on Dance Committees he is just the agent that Paul Whiteman is seeking. Leave any form of the Terpsichorean arrangements to "Al" and you could feel sure that it would be well done. His success as an executive in such affairs was due to the fact that he was a debater and could talk his cohorts or his business contacts into biding his will. Now as a debater his acting was worthy of any forum and we must attribute his proficiency in this art to his unusual ability as an English scholar. You see, friends, that all his abilities and traits have a logical nexus because his whole being is a symmetry of those qualities which make him the man you want to know.

So it has been that we wanted to know "Al" and upon the knowing have been made the more fortunate and happy. He seems to have inborn in his very make-up that culture which others have to strive to attain. Perhaps this explains why his scholastic career has been elite in quality. Above all, he has that natural magnet in his character which attracts friends by the score, and once such an attraction is set up reason binds it.



## ARTHUR LAURITANO

New York City

Dramatics, 3—Varsity Tennis Squad, 2, 3, 4—*Tomahawk*, 3, 4—Senior Tennis Champion, 4—Debating, 2.

**WE** NOMINATE "Larry" for the Hall of Fame:

*Because* he drives a Ford in a manner to make one's hair curl. His motto is "Danger, High-Joltage"; he holds the non-stop record from Worcester to New York.

*Because* on the tennis court he combines the agility of Borotra, (pronunciation doubtful), with the grace of Pavlova. He won the Senior Tournament despite week-ends. He takes great pride in his prowess and cares for his racquets like a mother.

*Because* he is an ardent devotee of the *New Yorker* and *Vanity Fair*. He never misses an issue of the former and knows all the couverts about town.

*Because* he thinks he is a wrestler. He sometimes places a wager on the outcome of a match; and inevitably loses.

*Because* he has a flair for accountancy. He hasn't learned to count to eight; "seven and a half" is his Waterloo.

*Because* he likes to be swank and sometimes affects a derby. The rest of the time he dresses like a gentleman.

*Because* he likes to hide behind a beard (blue or black,) and scare babies.

*Because* nothing short of an earthquake will wake him when asleep.

*Because* he never sings in the shower. He whistles.





## JOSEPH THOMAS LAVIN

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

IN THE fall of twenty-four, "Joe" gave up his post of employment and came to Holy Cross to bring greater glory to her and incidentally to himself. "Joe" first claimed our attention way back in Freshman on the occasion of the first reading of the marks. It was then that we realized that the class of twenty-eight was blessed with a scholar of the greatest magnitude. His high scholastic rating continued throughout the entire course and the ease with which he mastered the intricacies of philosophy was a source of wonderment to all.

At Sacred Heart, "Miller" was a star athlete, hence it was only natural that he should connect himself with some branch of sport, but at Holy Cross, "Joe's" first thought was for the books. However, his participation in Varsity Football in Freshman was constant and praiseworthy.

With brilliant scholarship and those intangible qualities that mark the true son of Holy Cross, "Joe" leaves Alma Mater to master greater undertakings amid the good wishes and felicitations of his many friends.



## EDWARD PATRICK LEIBHART

Bayonne, New Jersey

Dramatics, 3, 4—B. J. F. Debating Society, 1, 2—Holy Cross Night Committee, 4—New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

HEY, folks, meet *Baron Von Leopard*, the ranking feudal noble of our collection. Being a scion of royalty, the *Baron* met only the best of Worcester society, and time and again he was called on to review the crack Watchman Guards—but the *Baron*, being a veteran campaigner, always held the review at a healthy distance, claiming that their beauty was much more delectable when viewed from afar. “Leib,” although a *Baron*, did not take kindly to the chase, but did cut quite a figure in the realm of winged shoes. A number of times he ran (on invitation) in the famous Watchman 400, the supreme test of any Holy Cross Man’s merit—and speed. However, not once in four years did any of the Watchman A. A. catch or outstrip our hero, and consequently the *Baron’s* trophy room still boasts the prize—a silver chased key to Beaven mounted on a galvanized zinc plaque. As Captain “Jawn” Cunningham of the Watchman Guards said of his highness: “He was a great man, but he ran on the wrong side.”

Like all feudal princes, the *Baron* was quite versatile. In *Cyrano de Bergerac* our hero blossomed forth a most seductive blonde, and he concluded his stage career as a dashing, swashbuckling king’s guard in *Richelieu*. The *Baron* attributes his success and popularity to combination ham and cheese sandwiches, and snails on toast. He will sail for his ancestral estates in Bayonne soon after commencement in his private yacht, “Schliverwitz.”





HENRY WILFRID LILLY, JR.

Brooklyn, New York

Head Cheer Leader, 4—Senior Council, 4—Manager Cross Country, 4—Manager Frosh Track, 3, 4—Purple Key, 4—PATCHER, 1, 2, 3, Assistant Art Editor, 4—Metropolitan Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Designer of Student Athlete Medal.

THIS is Wilfred of the track and field mind. He thinks in terms of split seconds and lives in hope of new record tape-breasters. Pentathlon and Decathlon are his by-words, a pair of track shoes his obsession, and the Inter-collegiates—heaven. If familiarity with times, events and distances were Olympiad requisites, "Bill" would be taking the field over to Amsterdam.

For three years the "Varsity Drag," such being his familiar appellation, jogged through the course. In short sprints were flashes of his keenness at study, his artistic ability and managerial acumen exhibited. On the last lap only did he kick in, then to stride ahead of the pack and establish himself as a man about the campus. Above you have read his accomplishments. Suffice it to say that he revolutionized the cheer leading profession, elevating it to an art.

A likeable personality and cleverness, coupled with a love of stiff competition, make "Bill" a 100 to 1 shot in the business sweepstakes—our choice.



## RICHARD THOMAS LILLY

Shirley, Massachusetts

Purple Key, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

WITH the passing of time the memories of old friends and classmates may slide into oblivion, but there will be no forgetting of "Dick." True friendship is a treasure to be prized by any man, and in the warm clasp of "Dick's" hand one instinctively felt the treasure of that true comradeship which bespeaks *the* man.

Attempting no pun at his home town and its institutions, we hold that it should be proud of him. It is not every hamlet in this small state that can say of one of the home town boys, "Here is a perfect man." With the coming of graduation day we expect to hear of big doings in Shirley. Sirens will shriek weeks in advance, bells will toll, maidens will begin to primp, for "Dick" will be coming home. Home, where for so long the town has seemingly been deserted of life and laughter because of his absence.

Foolish is he who thinks that adequate space is herein present in which we might fully appreciate our "Dick." However, we cannot let pass unmentioned his scholarly attainments and his untiring diligence. Nor can we allow his ability at settling heated discussions remain unsung. Alas! may we extend our heart-felt pity to the unfortunate adversary in "Dick's" court battles.





## JOHN HILARY LONG

Brooklyn, New York

*Tomahawk*, 1, 2, 3, 4, Sports Editor, 4—Scientific Society, 3—Philomath Debating Society, 1, 2—Dramatics, 3, 4—Freshman Reception, 2—Class Hockey, 3, 4—PATCHER Board, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

JUST abaft the left ear pictured above, there is—or should be—the wrong end of a banjo peeping coyly forth. It's an odd place to carry a banjo, but John's efforts to acquire proficiency on that instrument—with one brief, very brief, interlude on the saxophone—have given him a furtive air in public. Not that the boy's don't appreciate good music; rather the contrary. They just hate to see John spend time on the banjo that might better be employed in fixing the radio.

But once he dons the brown felt disguise of a sporting editor, John loses all diffidence. His interest in things athletic rivals "Doc" Ebling's, and the power of Grantland Rice pales before his gift of expression. From such a lowly beginning as a ditch-digging assistant manager of track, he rose to become the creator of the "Bustem Twins" and the author of the brilliant resume of the Senior-Junior, and more especially the Senior-Freshman, football games.

We often wonder how John reconciles these extravagances with his natural gift for philosophy, and his phenomenal grades in that most unsporting of all sciences. To his eternal discredit be it known that he bases his claim to fame not on his nimble pen, nor on his familiarity with Aquinas and Faraday, but on his one indisputable proof of musical ability.



## LAWRENCE THOMAS LOWREY

Waltham, Massachusetts

Varsity Football, 1, 2, 3, 4—Greater Boston Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Freshman Baseball, 1—Junior Prom Committee, 3—Varsity Baseball Squad, 2, 3—Chairman, Ring Committee, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**L**ARRY" hails from the "Watch City" and for four years Waltham newspaper headlines and opposing coaches have said: "Watch Lowrey." Well they should for he is the most colorful and brilliant football player that ever wore the colors of Holy Cross. Every time that "Larry" received the ball, the fans would stand up expecting him to twist and turn his way to the goal line.

His engaging smile has gained him the friendship of everyone with whom he has come in contact. He is always a friend in need, even if he has to go considerably out of his way to help you.

That smile of his cheers up anyone who sees it. It seems personal to each individual, yet it is never off his countenance. Many a time when he was the victim of a vicious tackle he would jump up quickly with a broad smile on his face, while everyone expected him to be stretched out unconscious on the ground.

With such attributes we believe the difficulties of life will melt away before "Larry."





## THOMAS MARTIN LYNCH

Springfield, Massachusetts

Scientific Society, 3, 4—Springfield Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Sodality of B. V. M., 4  
—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—PATCHER Literary Staff, 4.

FROM the "city of homes" in the fall of '24, a quiet, unassuming gentleman entered our midst. We followed his interest in the classics with an admiring eye, but our admiration was not to reach its peak until "Tom" became engrossed in Physics, with a consequent membership in the Scientific Society. On more than one occasion he helped toward the success of that organization with interesting and instructive lectures, particularly on the "X-Ray," and again on many other recent scientific developments. In fact he is one of the few who are specializing in Mathematics just for the joy of solving the most intricate of problems in calculus.

With his scholastic attainments at Holy Cross, "Tom" is well equipped for his career in after life, and if he enters into pedagogical work we feel certain that Alma Mater can rely on him as a true defender of her principles and a worthy exponent of her ideals. With the best wishes of '28, "Tom," we bid you "Adieu."



## EDWARD JAMES LYNETT, JR.

Scranton, Pennsylvania

Assistant Business Manager, PATCHER. 4—Nexus Club, 4—Senior Prom, 4—League of S. H., 2, 3, 4—Purple Key, 4—Junior Prom. 3—Penn. Club, 2, 3, President, 4—Philomath, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 2, 3, 4.

AFTER giving the rest of us a year's start, "Ed" came into our midst at the beginning of Sophomore and proceeded to show us that the mere fact of being a year late meant nothing in his case.

It may have been because of his possession of "that something plus," for "Ed" is one of those persons that always stand out in a crowd, or because of his cheery greeting that always awakened a responsive note in everyone who met him. Perhaps it was that extraordinary gift he possesses for conversing with someone at the other end of the building without the use of a telephone or a megaphone.

"Ed" had a penchant towards many different lines of activity and his classmates made good use of his varied talents. When a photographer was needed to snap some class activity, "Ed" was called upon; when a leader was needed for the "Pennsy" Club, "Bimba" was chosen to direct the destinies of that noted organization; when the Business Manager of the PATCHER needed a capable assistant, "E. J." was the one selected to fill that position.

The call of the newspaper world is strong within him and if success at school is any criterion for judging future achievements, we can but prophesy that a new star will soon shine out in the sky of journalism and that Scranton "Ed" will have fulfilled the trust we placed in him.





## JOHN FRANCIS MACK

Worcester, Massachusetts

Glee Club, 1, 2—B. J. F., 1, 2—Nexus Club, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4  
—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.

JOHN'S tall, distinguished form has been a welcome sight on our campus for four years. John is reckoned as one of the favored children of Fortune, he has been gifted with an uncanny power over the English language. We shall always remember him as a pleasant and loyal comrade. John will also be remembered as the center of an eager crowd of listeners heaping bits of sarcasm on the burning heads of his grinning comrades. There was not lacking an inexhaustible supply of spicy and delightful humor in John.

Philosophy or Philosophy orals never meant anything to him. Where angels feared to tread—he shuffled along and always came out with flying colors. Time and again his name has adorned the pages of the Honor Roll.

It John should exercise his gift of writing we may soon expect great things from him in the literary line. With his wonderful vocabulary and his wholesome attitude of confidence, we know he will meet the strife of life with a smile and issue from the field a conqueror.



## JOHN THOMAS MACPHERSON

Worcester, Massachusetts

Editor-in-Chief, PURPLE PATCHER, 4—Senior Council, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Purple Key, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 4—Philomath, 3—B. J. F., 4—History Academy, 2—Executive Committee, Junior Prom, 3—Frosh Reception, 3—Smoker, 2.

**T**O PROPERLY edit a PATCHER one should have the qualities of a Borgia, a Sampson, a Munchausen, a Rockefeller, and both Morgans, J. P. and Captain Henry. To these qualities add the perseverance of a saint, a big-business appearance and a personality-plus atmosphere. A man with these attributes should produce a good book.

Let's get serious; to edit a book such as this requires literary prowess and business acumen, ingenuity and foresight, a keen intellect together with unfaltering courage, and the ability and sacrifice to devote one's self to an entire year of ceaseless and painstaking toil. To state that "Sandy" has these qualities is but a proposition; the proof is the PATCHER.

Add to these qualities a keen and dry wit, mix in an irresistible personality and the result is—the reason why we all love and admire "Mac." A good student, a clever and interesting speaker, a quiet and thoughtful chap, willing to help any activity, he is worthy of our meeds of praise.

Time will crumble into dust his PATCHER but time will never erase from our memory his monumental work, his spirit and cultivation of friendship.





JOHN THOMAS MAHER, JR.

Buffalo, New York

B. J. F. Debating Society, 2, 4—Track, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Freshman Relay, Holy Cross Night Committee, 4—Varsity Relay, 2, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

NONE but the genius of Pindar could do justice to this dashing young Olympian whose laurels have augmented the prestige of Alma Mater. We shudder to think what the relay team would have been without him. "*Omnia in nuclea*" he is Herme's second self.

"Jack's" interests were not confined entirely to the cinder path, nor were his laurels limited to the same, for Horace has brought him both joy and distinction. He possesses also a strong propensity towards the Dynamic School of Philosophy, and was one of the warmest admirers of Boscovitch.

Like Demosthenes of old the under current of his personal qualities is moral earnestness. In fact, he personifies all the ideals which Alma Mater seeks to install in her devoted sons. He is a man amongst men.

Apparently the business world is going to claim him, for Accounting and Transportation seem to comprise his chief means of mental recreation. Time and anon, his room has been the haven of many a perplexed Economic student.

Alma Mater has been pleased with your triumphs, "Jack," and as you leave her portals she has the utmost confidence in the success of your greatest race—Life.



## STANLEY EDWARD MACORA

Clinton, Massachusetts

Clinton Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 4—Class Hockey, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

“JIMMIE” as we knew him but Stanley as he was baptized is a quiet and modest young man possessing that sunniness of disposition often called radiant. No man has ever accused him of having troubles but it is a known fact that one pretty thing at times causes him consternation and confusion. Yet he is not in that blissful and forgetful state. A rather peculiar thing when you examine it carefully. We believe that he has that certain something which the rest of us lack.

All jesting put aside, we found “Mack” to be a likeable chap, full of initiative and joy of life. In his perseverance he was brilliant, in his rare charm he was masterful, in his warmth of friendship and desire he was genuine.

Our satisfaction will be content when we learn in later life of his success. We hope that he will not fail us.





## MICHAEL JOSEPH MAHON

Scranton, Pennsylvania

B. V. M. Sodality, 4—B. J. F., 1—Purple Key, 4—Pennsylvania Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**B**ACK in Freshman days we noted with great pride the name of one "Mike" Mahon, hailing from Scranton. Our joy was founded in the fact that only great men come from Scranton, and being philosophers in those early days, we formed the minor "But 'Mike' comes from Scranton." Ergo—

The major and minor being evident, the conclusion naturally followed. Logically it is very bad form to prove a conclusion we know; but in speaking of "Mike" we feel justified in sinning against our staff of intellectual life.

The pride of Scranton had "it," mark this well, good friend, we do not mean that indefinite something about which modern writers spout, we mean that "Mike" had that rare quality of knowing what to say, when to say it and otherwise to be silent. This does not seem to be much of an achievement but we invite everyone to engage in retrospection. "Mike" is an interesting person, not of the sparkling type, rather he is one always ready to give you the best he has and feel that it is his duty and right not to be lauded for such. The possessor of a wide store of knowledge of important collegiate topics he can easily hold his own in any "bull session."

"Mike," in your future journalistic work, we wish you the greatest of success. May you always remember the "good ole days" on Mount Saint James.



## KENNETH ROCHE MALONEY

Scranton, Pennsylvania

PATCHER Staff, 4—*Tomahawk*, 3, 4—Dramatics, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 2, 3,  
—Penn. Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—B. J. F.,  
1.

ALTHOUGH we have never seen him wear a false beard or dark glasses, there has always been an undercurrent of mystery about the good Mr. Maloney. His very presence here is a mystery in itself; we could never understand why any man should give up all the comforts of home when Scranton boasts such a well-known and well-advertised institution as the I. C. S. But having come here, he continued the pose, and left us with that unsolvable secret of the free theatre passes in New York. Possibly an explanation will be found in his official position as equerry to our local Baron; we have long since used that to account for his errands abroad at night.

Of course this is hardly the proper attitude to take, seeking reasons for the largesse of the Fates. We should be content that he did find his way here, for any reason whatsoever, to become a member of those more intimate and social groups on the campus. He achieved his greatest distinction in this line during his Senior year, when he qualified for the Most Noble and Exalted Order of Rejection Slip Holders. It is a long and trying process, involving anxious hours and days of waiting by a mail box, but to his everlasting credit, be it here publicly known (since the Order does not publish minutes) that "Ken" won through and collected the coveted specimen. To your continued luck, sir!





## WILLIAM RINGWOOD MARKHAM

New Haven, Connecticut

Band, 1, 2, 3—Chem Club, 2, 3—Philomath, 1, 2— Frosh Banquet, 1—*Nexus* Sheet Staff, 3, 4—President, Mission Crusade, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 4— Nexus Club, 4.

NO EASY task is it to enumerate the high lights of "Bill's" successful career at this man's college. No one can say of "Bingle" that he was inactive as one of Fr. Wheeler's boys or as a striver after knowledge.

He made known his musical ability by his honored presence in the famous Holy Cross Crusader Band for three years.

He is a shrewd observer of men and is gifted with a rare sense of humor and a pleasant way about him, which impresses all who meet him.

The business world is surely his calling and while here at school he has gained the experience which helps to make the successful business man, he makes it a point that his business gains among his friends, this steady increase shows the faith which all have in his undertakings.

Thus we say with assurance, "Bill," that we expect great things from you in the trying period after graduation and in the future years.



## EDMUND PATRICK MARSHALL

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—  
History Academy, 2—Frosh Reception, 4.

IT WAS with feelings of awe and admiration that we first came to know our "Box." He had been on the Hill but a short time when his natural ability as a judge of argument became known and caused us to interview him when a question requiring general information on any subject arose. The mystery still remains unsolved as to where and how he acquired his wide knowledge of diverse subjects. "Ed" especially was well informed of sportsdom, his reference to sports authorities being apt and almost irrefutable. Ask "Mike" Deviny, he knows.

In the classroom, "Ed" was never found wanting for an answer to the professor's queries, and while his natural ability to master a subject would have easily placed him among the leaders, he preferred to seek the golden mean. Such a preference was due either to his modesty or to his ardent observation of Horace's monitions—an author whom "Ed" frequently quoted in explaining some discussed subject.

"Box" and "Lav" were true friends during their college life, wherever you found one, there was the other. Their formation of a baseball battery in High School days was responsible for this combination.

We shall always remember "Box" as a man with a disposition invariable in its evenness, as an earnest and persistent student, as a true and unfaltering friend, in short, as a real man.





## ROLLIN ASHLEY MARTINEAU

Albany, New York

Track, 1—Historical Academy, 2—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Albany Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**H**AVE you ever seen a very tall, dark-haired youth with heavy beard, and weighty of stature? Well, That's not "Marty," for he's not the type. Just above is the facial duplicate of the President of the Albany Club. You'll see, friends, that the features are not those just enumerated.

Station information agents have frequently complained that the members of the class of 1928 never kept them busy asking for train schedules. They feel that their positions are being jeopardized because of a lack of business. But there's a reason, and its on this page. "Marty" has ever been liberal with his bulk of knowledge concerning train schedules and why should we seek information elsewhere when we have it right with us? Patronize home industry has always been our motto. Our poetic minds cannot conceive of what the refectory will be like in coming years when its guiding genius leaves in June.

But train information nor refectory guidance have not constituted even a minor portion of this blonde-haired youth's prominence. "Rolly" will always be remembered as a student who knew how to mix business with pleasure in their due proportions. His example is perhaps the best information in guidance he has given us.

May you always keep informed of the schedule of our trains in life so that we may connect frequently at the station of your friendship.



WALTER LOWRIE McCLINTOCK

Boston, Massachusetts

Maine Club, 1, 2—Chem Club, 2, 3, 4—Boston Club, 3, 4—Junior Prom Executive Committee, 3—Mendel Academy, 4—Chairman, Senior Ball, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

FROM the very beginning Walter was destined to accomplish unusual feats. At the early age of seven months, when his teeth were just coming into existence, in the presence of a large audience he actually attempted to remove the stone from the Pope's ring with those same teeth. His early attempt to make his audience with His Holiness profitable from a material as well as from a spiritual point of view gives evidence of the keen sense of values with which he is naturally endowed.

His classmates appreciated this extraordinary sense of his, and consequently made him chairman of music for the Junior Prom and general chairman of the Senior Prom. And he truly deserved these remarkable distinctions.

Being an ardent and able pre-med student, "Walt" never saw fit to formally enter forensic argument on the Hill. The Debating Clubs, however, unconsciously thereby suffered a loss. Walter was a man of words but never few unless someone attacked him. He well deserves the place to which he has been elected, the most sincere man in the class, for his life was one continuous courageous support of his convictions in informal arguments.





## EDWIN ANDREW McCREA

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—  
Class Track, Nexus Club, 4.

WHENEVER we think of Holy Cross we shall not fail to remember "Ed's" broad smile. His quiet good nature was ever evident in this friendly smile; even before he was known personally by many he was considered the possessor of a cheerful disposition. Endowed with a keen mind, "Ed" has gained such a store of knowledge that he was easily a leader in his studies. Although silent in a gathering, the "Mortician" has a fine power of argumentation, as attested by the Worcester boys within the Essex Coach as it jumbled to and fro the Hill of Pleasant Springs. He is sure to conquer his adversaries despite his quiet disposition.

"Ed" is indeed a true friend and the consideration that has marked his every action has won him a host of friends who trust that it will not be long before they will once more hear of his issuance from the field of life as a conqueror.



## GORDON PAUL McCREA

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—  
Chem Club, 1, 2, 3—Scientific Club, 2, 3.

FOR the past four years, Paul has made the daily jaunt to the Hill in that famous Essex Coach. He has conquered his studies as he has conquered the Hill—"on high." He undertook the Scientific Course and became a class luminary in that field. Modest of bearing and quiet of voice he made a deep impression on us all. Paul is somewhat reticent, speaking only when the occasion demands, yet possessing beneath this reserve a deep sense of wit and a love for humor. Never has he, during his whole course on Packachoag's Hill, allowed anything to disturb his peace of mind, but whatever he undertakes he concludes successfully.

Despite his love for humor, and that bubbling over with good spirits, Paul was a fine science student, and his exactness and efficiency in those lines gained him much esteem.

Memories will be bright, lively and tender wherever Paul will take part. Though a friend of all higher education he distinguished himself daily in new scientific endeavors. He now bids fair to lead the world in the scientific research of the years to come.





CHARLES EARL McDONALD

Gardiner, Maine

Varsity Track, 1, 2, 3, Captain, 4—H. C. Night Committee, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4—Maine Club, 1, 2, 3, President, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

WHEN the class of '28 was matriculated on the Hill in the fall of '24, little was it known that we were possessed of a member who later was to bring glory to Alma Mater for his achievements on the cinder track. That member, good friends, is pictured above. His ability in track events was immediately recognized and at the conclusion of three years of triumph in intercollegiate competition he was the unanimous choice of his mates to lead the Crusader Track Team during his Senior year.

His ability as a veritable leader was again recognized when he was chosen President of the Maine Undergraduate Club.

Earl, however, was not content with hurdling the timbers on the track but spent much of his time hurdling the difficulties of Scholastic Psychology and Ethics, as is evidenced by his scholastic record.

With zeal and eagerness, "Mac" capably and diligently fulfilled his mission at Mount Saint James; a smile and a greeting for all, a true gentleman and worthy representative of '28.



## EDWARD MATTHEW McENTEE

Providence, Rhode Island

Musical Clubs, 3, 4—*Tomahawk* Staff, 4—Philomath Debating Society, 3, 4, Treasurer, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—Varsity Debater, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Freshman Reception Committee, 4.

**WE** PRESENT to you our leading candidate for the mayor of both cities mentioned by Dickens in his "Tale of Two Cities." Because of the multitude of his accomplishments we believe he could fill both positions favorably.

This gentleman from within the narrow confines of the state of Rhode Island became a member of our class in Junior and since then he has steadily entrenched himself in the esteem and love of his fellow classmates. "Ed" has been the author of many witty and some serious speeches on the floor of the Philomath; he has creditably augmented the ranks of the musical clubs with soulful and heart-rending chords on his bass viol; he is the prime mover in the "bull-sessions" and the conqueror of all arguments. He has likewise occupied the rostra in debate, ably defending his Alma Mater against her opponents.

A naturally infused tendency to always be a leader has earned for him the military cognomen of "Major."

When a final analysis is taken, we can define him as a gentleman and a scholar, a man who is a real man, a credit to himself and to his Alma Mater.





## CORNELIUS PATRICK McGONIGLE

South Amboy, New Jersey

New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Scientific Club, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2—Sanctuary Society, 1, 4—League of Sacred Heart, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

FOUR years ago Holy Cross was honored in no small way when New Jersey mournfully agreed to part with "Neil." She cunningly did this knowing that "Mac" would return better equipped in knowledge and wisdom, the proud owner of a sheepskin.

Affectionately termed the "Jersey Jewel" by his classmates, "Neil" will ever be remembered as a gem by his friends.

"Neil" was ever the scholar, ever the gentleman. His scholastic ability was recognized early in his Freshman year, and his future success has but strengthened our early impressions. Many a philosophical difficulty that arose among his friends in attempting to solve the riddle "of the last causes" was solved seemingly without effort by his logical mind.

We do not wish to create the impression that "Neil" devoted all his time to study, for if such were the case we would never become acquainted with the latest song hits that he invariably furnished.

If good wishes and ability gain success in the future, "Neil's" success is but a matter of time.



EDWARD JOSEPH McGRATTY, JR.

Brooklyn, New York

Dramatics, 1, 2, 3, 4, President, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4, Executive Board, 4—*Purple*, 1, 2, 3, 4—*Tomahawk* Editorial Board, 4—Vagabond Players, 2, 3—PATCHER Board, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Philomathic Debating Society—Musical Clubs, 2, 3, 4—Freshman Reception Committee, 2, 3, 4—Senior Council, 4—Class Secretary, 1—Freshman-Sophomore Debate, 1—Flaherty Historical Medal, 2—Reilly Short Story Prize, 4.

ONE of the most cherished traditions of Holy Cross is that which tells of the excellence of her accomplishments in the field of the drama; and in the furtherance of this tradition, as in all others, the class of 1928 has added its share to the glory of Alma Mater, chiefly through the brilliant efforts of this year's President of the Dramatic Society. His interpretation of *Cyrano de Bergerac* ranks with the best that colleges have ever given in classical drama; and under his leadership "*Richelieu*" was acclaimed on all sides.

But although dramatic success at the College for the past three years has been synonymous with the name and personality of the Society's President of this year, this field did not mark the boundaries of his accomplishments. Membership on the staffs of the *Tomahawk* and the *Purple* attest to literary leadership, further recognized by his gaining several competitive awards. When one realizes, moreover, that with these extra-curricular accomplishments, and many others, was combined a scholastic excellence of the highest calibre, one can again be reassured that Holy Cross is indeed the "mother of leaders among men."





JOSEPH WALTER MCINTYRE, JR.

Winthrop, Massachusetts

Glee Club, 1—Nexus Club, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Civil Service, 4  
—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Purple Key, 4—Boston Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Senior  
Prom, 4.

FROM the first, "Joe" has been distinguished by his active, engaging personality and the extent and diversity of his interests. But, withal, he has retained a calm, outward reserve and we cannot ever recall having seen his naturally unruffled temperament much disturbed by the busiest occasion. This combination of personal qualities is rare indeed but his various accomplishments are no less worthy of note.

For originality of expression we have yet to meet his peer. His pithy remarks have enlightened many a ponderous discussion.

Harmony is the most striking characteristic we have found in this young man. It might be said to be the keynote of his nature for he possesses it in the three spheres in which it is most valued—the social, the collegiate, and the musical. It has been well appreciated in all three for he is welcomed in the best of social circles, is highly esteemed by his classmates and professors and for a long time has been a prominent member of the Glee Club.

We have no doubts in predicting your success, "Joe." With all of the friends you have made and will make, a happy and successful career must await you.



## EDWARD ANTHONY McLAUGHLIN

Providence, Rhode Island

Manager, Varsity Track, 4—Secretary, Athletic Association, 4—Greater Boston Club, 1—Vice-President, N. E. I. C. A. A., 4—Rhode Island Club, 2, 3, 4—Junior Prom Committee, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Freshman Banquet Committee, 1—*Tomahawk* Staff, 3, 4—Freshman Reception Committee, 2, 3, 4—Philomathic Debating Society, 1, 2, 3, 4—Worcester Concert and Dance Committee, 3—Sanctuary Society, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**I**N THE fall of '24 with many votive offerings and sacrifices, Holy Cross petitioned the fates to be gracious to her, and a kind "Providence" responded and sent us—"Big Ed."

To know "Ed" was to love him, to admire and respect him as a gentleman of honor and of a fine and generous nature. His quiet devotion to duty and friends, his unselfishness and complacent disposition stamped him as one of those rare men of whom those who have known him might well say that they were better men for having known him.

"Ed's" chief claim to distinction rests on his indefatigable labors as track manager. Here his business acumen, personality and tact rendered him the universal support of the "tape-breakers" and the whole-hearted respect of the opposing teams.

We have much to be thankful for, but surely not among the least of the manifold benefits derived from our stay on the Hill, has been our acquaintance with "Ed." He has elicited a desire for the business world and if time spent at Holy Cross can be taken as a criterion of future things, his ultimate success as a captain of industry is assured.





## EDWARD JOSEPH McLAUGHLIN

Manchester, New Hampshire

PATCHER Staff, 4—Philomath, 3, 4—Musical Clubs, 1, 2, 3, Manager, 4—*Tomahawk*, 1, 2, 3, 4—Purple Key, 4—Manchester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Dramatics, 2—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—French Academy, 3.

HERE we have none other than "Little Ed," the smaller of the McLaughlin "twins" and one of the most popular and best known members of the class of '28. It is to his credit that it can be truthfully asserted that the class or college activities in which he has not interested himself are very difficult to find.

Possessed of a perennially sunny disposition and having the faculty of rapidly cultivating new friendships, "Ed" could not avoid the high place which he has attained in the esteem of those about him. The Glee Club, in particular, has used his talents to good advantage and the many successful concerts which the musical clubs enjoyed under his direction testify to his managerial ability.

It must not be supposed, however, that all of "Ed's" activities were confined to the college. It may have been because he liked a change of scenery, or perhaps the call of the open road was strong within him, or it may have been for some other reason (we wonder), but be it as it may, very few week-ends found him on the Hill. In fact the question was sometimes raised as to whether he was a resident of Manchester or of Lowell.

He will be leaving us soon but this time we know his destination, it is the broad high road to fame.



MAURICE EDWARD McLOUGHLIN, JR.

Brooklyn, New York

Editor in Chief, the *Tomahawk*, 4—Senior Council, 4—President, Metropolitan Club, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Representative, Eucharistic Congress, 2—Junior Prom Committee, 3—Executive Committee, N. E. I. N. A., 4—Varsity Debating, 1, 2, 3.

INTRODUCING the Editor of the "Bi-Weekly," he of the harassed Monday and Thursday air, when only ninety inches of advertising and an uneventful week-end left three whole columns to be filled. Be that as it may, the sheet always appeared on schedule, though the lean winter months took years of poor "Mac's" life and turned all the hairs in his moustache grey. Then there were other times when it seemed that everyone in the college had something to print, and the front page carried only five columns. "Seven inches plus three for a head and we'll put that faculty story down below." There you have two more enemies who have to be won back to the long list of friends.

Before he became a hopeless addict to the odor of printer's ink, "Mac" found time to woo one muse in the *Purple* and another in the forum of varsity debating. Even as Editor he has been known to steal precious time to wield the gavel at meetings of the "Met" Club, or to make flying visits to Wellesley. Always interspersed with the inevitable "I've got to do some studying tomorrow; I'll never get into Harvard at this rate." Don't worry, "Mac," you wouldn't be happy on the *Law Review*; they wouldn't let you mess over the forms.





## PHILIP JOHN McMANUS

Hudson, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 1—Holy Cross Night Committee, 4—Junior Prom Committee, 3—Purple Key, 4—Mendel Club, 3—Sanctuary Society, 4—Chem Club, 2, 3, 4, Secretary-Treasurer, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Civil Service, 4—Freshman Reception Committee, 3—Nexus Club, 4—Senior Prom Committee, 4.

**E**CCE, Phillip John, the pride of Hudson! From the very first day of school in September, 1924, "Phil's" popularity has been evidenced. He surely was a cure for the blues, you couldn't be lonesome with "Phil" around. Everybody wanted to be where "Phil" was, for they knew that wherever he was, joy was sure to reign.

His fight and determination have left him one of the few survivors of the Pre-Med course, which is a triumph in itself. He also evidenced this same determination at the advent of our Junior Prom when a serious injury threatened to prevent him from attending, but he conquered it and the Prom was all the more successful because "Phil" was there.

The town of Hudson may well feel proud of her native son and the clan of McManus may well rejoice that "Phil" is a member. If he carries the same fight and determination, the same good humor and popularity into the medical profession that he evidenced here, "Phil's" success is assured. We know the years will bring him success, they just couldn't help it, for "Phil" was a "jolly good fellow."



CHARLES FRANCIS MEANY, JR.

Woodcliff, New Jersey

*Tomahawk*, 1, 2, 3, 4, Circulation Manager, 4—Civil Service, 3, 4—Vigilance Committee, Chairman, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Historical Academy, 2—Nexus Club, 4—B. J. F., 2, 3—St. John Berchmans Society, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 4—Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4—New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—League of Sacred Heart, 1, 2, 3, 4.

GOOD things come in small packages and "Chick" is small and no exception to the well known proverb. We remember "Chick's" hearty greeting on our first night at Holy Cross and for four years Charles F., Jr., has manifested the same big-hearted, friendly and heartwarming attitude which he showed us on that very first night.

College has been no bed of roses for His Honor. He is of the type who study and study hard, not because there is an urgent necessity but because he wished to get that something extra which so many miss. Everything Charles got, he deserved, since he worked hard in the attainment thereof. "Chick" has been active in class affairs, starting in Freshman as a member of our inter-class champion basketball team. In Senior year, as a member of the managing board of the "*Tommie*," he made up in progressiveness what he lacked in stature.

A gathering on the Hill was incomplete if "Chick" was not present. His warming personality, sincerity, and real good-heartedness did much to pass away the evenings not spent over the books. We will always hold a warm spot in our hearts for "Chick," reserved for him alone. *Au Revoir*, Charles!





## THOMAS JOSEPH MCGINN

Worcester, Massachusetts

History Academy, 2—Chem Club, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

TALK with "Tuddy" and you will find a man of brilliant intellectual attainments, set opinions and studious habits. To some people nature gives the ability to grasp a point quickly, to others her gift is the capability of deep and thoughtful study. Rarely are both of these gifts found in any one individual, but "Mac" is an exception and verily he doth prove the rule. Throughout the four years in which we have known him, he has shown a subtle insight into all matters pertaining to studies. Not at all quiet in his search for knowledge, he has been the source of most of our annoyance. "Tuddy's" greatest delight was to offer suggestions which even we in our ignorance knew to be false. Never the least resemblance of a smile upon his countenance but with guile within heart, our "Tommy" would endeavor to prove to us that all animals are rational. And we in our foolish youth believed him.

But in all seriousness, he has all the essentials that are necessary for a well moulded character. His constant application to work, his keen mind and his knowledge of the sciences cannot but make him prominent in the scientific field.



## JOHN FRANCIS MAGUIRE, JR.

Somerville, Massachusetts

Boston Club, 2, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—Chem Club, 2, 3—League of S. H., 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 2, 3, 4—Camera Club, 3, 4—B. J. F., 3, 4—Civil Service, 4—Scientific Society, 2.

WHEN we returned for our Sophomore year we found a new face in our ranks. "Jack," after spending a year at Mount St. Mary's in Emmitsburg, Maryland, in search of a thorough education, entered the portals of Holy Cross for the remaining three years of his collegiate career. But a short time elapsed before we all looked for his cheery and smiling countenance in our daily jaunts around the campus.

John's particular hobby is photography and it is in this line that he excels. The Boston newspapers have been adorned with the excellent products of his camera, and on more than one occasion he has been seen around the campus taking pictures of views of the Hill to enrich the public dailies with a glimpse of the edifices of our Alma Mater.

Possessing a pleasing personality and an endless good nature, whatever field of work he may choose to enter into after graduation, we feel confident that his willingness to work combined with his ability will go a long way in attaining success.





## JOSEPH BERNARD MILLER

Fitchburg, Massachusetts

Varsity Football, 1, 2, 3, 4—Fitchburg Club, 1, 2, 3, President, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Ring Committee, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.

THE fame of Holy Cross travels near and far and from the neighboring metropolis of Fitchburg was attracted one of her best athletes.

"Joe" has been a mainstay on the varsity football team for four years and has proved to be the hardest hitting fullback that ever tore opposing lines to pieces for Alma Mater.

"Joe" has a Dr. Jekyll-Mr. Hyde complex, though for a little fellow you really would not think so. The fact is that on the gridiron he is as serious as a hangman, deigning not to remove the mask of sobriety from his countenance. Off the field he is the soul of jollity and good nature, ready to amuse himself at all times. During his four years with us he has by his cheery mien and pleasing personality, won for himself a host of friends, who look to him as one of the shining spots of their collegiate career.

"Bullet" is always ready for anything that chance may present, a game, a song even, perhaps, a date. As we part we believe that he will always rise to any occasion.



## HARRY ALOYSIUS MILLS

East Orange, New Jersey

Assistant Manager Baseball, 1, 2, 3—Director Intra-Mural Sports, 4—New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Historical Academy, 2—Manager Golf, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Frosh Reception, 2—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4.

WHEREVER men are met for the purposes of peaceful slaughter, there we find Harry. The genial "Tex" Rickard of the college has committed more crimes in the name of sport than has his original. The only difficulty with the analogy is that "Tex" has the fame and the financial rewards, whereas Harry only has the worry.

It is no slight task to be director of intra-mural sports. The intense and often bitter rivalry accruing from these events results in racked nerves for him who promotes them. A man, other than Harry, would soon tire of his task, the constant demands upon his time become too great. Harry, however, possesses that *savoir faire*, coupled with business acumen and athletic knowledge, that is so necessary for the successful completion of his duty.

In the history of the college there was never a time so popular of intra-mural sports as was the past year. A very great amount of this popularity is due to the unfailing efforts of Harry. Nor did he rest content upon the completion of these activities. Immediately he assumed the managership of the golf squad and proceeded to steer that club into the haven of success. A tireless worker is Harry.

We think that the hard old world will like Harry. It must, if it is at all appreciative of good, hardworking, capable men.





## JAMES JOSEPH MOORE

Holyoke, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—Class Baseball, 2—Historical Academy, 2—Purple Key, 4—H. C. Night Committee, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**B**LESSED indeed is this worthy son of Holyoke, upon whom the cares of life so lightly bear. The mere presence of "Jimmy" with his radiant smile and ready wit is sure death to the dark clouds of gloom and pessimism. These matchless qualities have achieved for James wide-spread popularity not only on the Hill but, if we may judge by an endless stream of delicately tinted letters, in many other adjacent points. His numerous expeditions to Fitchburg have made him a well-known character on the campus of dear old Normal.

Notwithstanding his ability as a person capable of gay repartée and flashy witicism, "Jim" has worked diligently through his entire course. He has always been a keen enthusiast in class affairs and in the B. J. F. his ability as a debater has often been manifested.

Perhaps his ability as a raconteur overshadowed his other qualities or capabilities in our little social world. We shall carry with us through life memories of happy hours spent listening to this deft weaver of interesting tales. We sincerely hope that he never shall lose that art of story-telling.

And now that we are at the crossroads of life and about to bid you good-bye "Jim," we can truly say that your departure is the only sorrow you have ever caused us.



## HAROLD JOSEPH MORAN

Brooklyn, New York

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4—  
Metropolitan Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Camera Club, 4—PATCHER Staff.

**I**DLE chance had no hand in Harold's success at Holy Cross. What he gained he worked for, ardently and diligently, and the things he has accomplished are monuments to his labor and to himself. The last four years have not changed him—a score could not.

The Harold we knew in Freshman is the same Harold today, strong mentally, consistent, conscientious and generous. His is the self confidence that, mingled with a never-failing optimism as to the future, makes for success. His great possessions are an abundance of common sense and a power of keen discernment. Careful in making friends, yet faithful in keeping them—such is the classmate with whom we have been happy to associate during the past four years and whom we send away with our most sincere good wishes.





## CHARLES HASSLER MORRISSEY

Westfield, Massachusetts

Class Basketball, 1, 3—Purple Key, 3—B. J. F. Debating Society, 3, 4—  
Nexus Club—Sodality of B. V. M., 4—Historical Academy, 2—League of S. H.,  
1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception Committee, 3—Civil Service, 4—Holyoke Club, 3, 4.

THIS is one of the room-mates. The other one you will meet later. When "roomies" of the same name pal around together you naturally have to make some distinction. So in the days when psychology was unknown to us we made our best attempts at distinction and we called this one "Charlie" and the one whom you will meet later "Chick." We'll remind you when he appears.

As a student "Charlie" was a plugger, and he deserved the best that could be given any hard-working member of the class. It was an inspiration to witness his "stick-to-it" attitude toward the books. When you find a fellow that can mingle study with a joke or a game, and do it rightly, then you are forced to seek his friendship and once you have it you treasure it above all things in your college career.

So it has been with us. We wonder why the opposite sex never held any attraction for "Charlie," but we're glad that they didn't, for many a permission night we might have been denied the pleasure of his company. We've got to leave you now, "Charlie," but we know that when we meet you again you will have rolled up a score that the world will admire, even as we used to in the days of "strikes" and "spares."



JOHN JOSEPH MULLAN, JR.

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Junior Prom Committee, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

IF YOU were to seek in the ranks of '28 the perfect blend of gentleman and scholar blessed with that charm of a conscientious worker, John would be the result of your search. The journalistic field found him and he turned to it with all his vim. His column in the local paper gave publicity upon publicity to our undertakings. Not begrudged publicity came from the pen of this enthusiastic worker, but he rewarded any meritorious event of the underclassmen with all the space desired in his worthy publication.

His dry wit and ready smile make John one of the live-wires of the Non-Resident group of students. Many an hour has been brightened by his talk and journalistic stories.

"Jack" has been an active worker in all the endeavors of the "day boys" and that affair of which men still speak, the Testimonial Banquet to the Right Reverend Joseph N. Dinand, given by the Worcester Undergraduate Club, owes a great deal of its success to his splendid support.

He has elected to remain within the field of the Journalists. His attainments as a scholar in this line, together with his wonderful experience during his life on the Hill, will carry him to a position of honor in his profession.

May nothing but the best of fortune be his.





## JOHN EDWARD MULLANE

South Amboy, New Jersey

New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1—Sanctuary Society, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—League of S. H., 3, 4—Class Football, 1, 4—Class Basketball, 3—Nexus Club, 4.

**I**N the fall of 1924, "Jack" trudged up Linden Lane determined to conquer all collegiate perplexities; he conquered. A product of the lowlands of New Jersey he quickly acclimatized himself to the Cosmopolitan atmosphere that is Worcester's proud possession.

In his four years he advanced not only intellectually but also socially. His Apollo-like appearance made him a favorite of the belles of the "Heart of the Commonwealth," but he disregarded their pleading glances, evidently being content with a "nearer and dearer maiden in a cleaner, greener land."

"Jack's" smile was ever in evidence; in classroom or on campus nothing seemed to disturb his poise. His unruffled attitude earned him the title of "Nonchalant Jack."

Under his capable leadership the New Jersey Undergraduate Club dance attained its greatest success. John accepted it as a matter of course and was undisturbed by the unanimous congratulations.

It seems superfluous to wish John success in his attempt to conquer the world, for one who has found the College on the Hill such an easy road to travel is assured good fortune in the future.



## JOHN FRANCIS MULLANEY

Lowell, Massachusetts

Class Baseball, 1—Class Basketball, 1—Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 3, 4—  
B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 4—Philomath, 2, 3—Nexus Club, 4.

**WE** WOULD to pause and cogitate awhile upon the nature of the gentleman picture above. In our four years of his happy acquaintance we have not as yet seen him without the largest and brightest of smiles upon his countenance. The cause of this brilliant beaming of face we could never discover. It was not that he was carefree, for he, too, possessed his troubles; it was not that he was epicurean, although he was no "Dean Inge." In desperation we laid the cause of his sunniness to the French *joie de vivre*. There it must stay—we can resolve it no further.

If smiling is contagious, this gentleman is an epidemic. One could not be gloomy, sad or miserable in his presence; one could not even frown. Contentment was his lot and he assumed the mantle. Nature made him happy, nature kept him happy, even in woe.

One cannot shut the door upon a smiling countenance and Old Mother Earth will find difficulty refusing his knock of admission. Misfortune may befall him, but misfortune will be erased with a facile weapon—a smile.





## GEORGE FRANCIS MULLIN

Maynard, Massachusetts

History Academy, 2—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—B. J. F., 2, 3.

**A** MORE unassuming nature and congenial spirit has never been possessed by any man. Although somewhat quiet, "Moon" was expressive of that little verse which contains the words "Still waters run deep." A bottomless depth of sentiment runs throughout his frame and this added to his loveable disposition, his sturdy character, and devoted loyalty to his class and Alma Mater marked him as a true son of Holy Cross. He possesses that certain something which is absolutely necessary if one wishes to become known as a man destined for success. Some folks call it popularity, others greet it by the name of personality; we, however, know it as character. In quiet men it is difficult at times to determine the depth of character; "Moon" proved to be a happy exception to the rule. With little effort, four years ago, we were able to say of him, "There is a man."

This old world of ours is made up of all styles and types of persons. We have met many of them and after seeing them for a few times have passed them from our minds. But not so with George; he is unique. His uniqueness does not come from mannerism alone, nor from nature alone; it is due, we think, to his diversified qualities. He has them in abundance. We will be leaving him soon, but lessening the poignancy of the parting hand-shake is the consolation that we are giving to the world a gentleman, scholar, friend.



DANIEL JAMES MURPHY, JR.

Natick, Massachusetts

B. V. M. Sodality, 2, 3, 4—League of Sacred Heart, 2, 3, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4, President, 4—Senior Council, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Varsity Football, 3—Class Football, 4—Purple, Key, 4—B. J. F., Debating Society, 4—PATCHER Staff, 4—Camera Club, 4—Greater Boston Club, 2, 3, 4.

"DAN" is primarily a scientist. He talks calculus and solid geometry in his sleep. Whenever there were any discussions about money, women or what not, "Dan's" scientific mind always ruled the multitude. His scientific ability also brought him success in the social life, both in his native hamlet, Natick, and in the bright lights of the great city of Worcester.

Many an afternoon when the weather was stormy or gloomy outside, "Dan" made the inside radiate with the sunshine of his good humor, which might be termed "college humor" for "Dan" was funnier than the magazine. His army training helped him at Holy Cross. He was always able to rise in the morning and the hour of ten always found him in the land of dreams. Whenever we think of the phrase "How's your father" or "It's the old army game," we always think of "Dan."

No finer gentleman ever graced the walls of Holy Cross than "Dan" Murphy. It was a pleasure to have known him and we are thankful that he decided to come to Holy Cross in Sophomore. The sterling, manly qualities that characterized him here will surely bring him success in the world. Farewell, "Dan"; it was an honor to have known and to have lived with you.





## JAMES PATRICK MURPHY

Fall River, Massachusetts

B. V. M. Sodality, 1—Fall River Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1—Nexus Club,  
4—Class Baseball, 2—Class Hockey, 3.

SOME poet or other tells of the great wonderment of a people over the fact that a little man was an encyclopedia of knowledge. We wish that we could quote the poet's words verbatim, but, alas, we never could remember poetry. The artist, however, had us in mind when he so spoke of "Jimmy," for he is of a size called diminutive. Furthermore, he is an intellectual wizard. So you see that we are quite justified in attempting to quote poetry in his honor.

One can find a horde of things to admire in this merry little gentleman from Fall River. For one thing, he is sincere, and sincerity is our best measure of character. For a second example, he is studious; he evidently realized that college is a place for study, not for the acquisition of a social veneer. Again he is determined—he brooks no interference in his direct methods of attack. He is friendly, warm in appreciation of a chap's merits. All in all, we found in him nothing to condemn and everything to commend.

Size proved to be no deterring factor in his world of sport. With ability scarcely thought of in one so small, he readily and handily took his place among those heroes of our class athletics. He is a credit to Alma Mater and his own efforts.





## JOHN AMBROSE MURPHY

Worcester, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 1, 2—Musical Clubs, 2—Nexus Club, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4  
—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"JACK" is an individual whose presence imparts real life and color to the most uninteresting and mildest of surroundings. He has made many friends while on the Hill and it is safe to say that he has made no enemies. His "happy-go-lucky" attitude, plus a philosophical outlook on life, has made him the life of the chaps with whom he has associated.

Despite his many associations with the varied activities on Main Street, near St. Peter's Church, "Am" plied his books with such effect that he has become a thoroughly competent scholar. We shall never forget his original and humorous essays in Sophomore Year.

Unaffected, cheerful and true, he is a real companion. Though "Jack" is of such a cheerful disposition, he has developed well his sense of duty. Always active, thoughtful and kind, he has made an impression on our hearts that time will never efface.

J. A. will never be forgotten for his ability in hill climbing. During the last four years he has established a record that stands as a monument to his own sacrifice, the impossible act of walking up the tortuous Hill in thirty seconds flat. And this, mind you, on an empty stomach. May he find life's tortuous path as susceptible to his endeavors as was Linden Lane.





## HARVEY ROSWELL MURRAY

New York City

Philomath, 2, 3—History Academy, 2—Nexus Club, 4—Metropolitan Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

ALL great men have had great biographers—Archias had his Cicero, Johnson had his Boswell, Caesar had his Anthony, Washington had his Lewis and George the Third had his “Treason.” There is something wrong with this, but you can get the idea. Those gentlemen of the pen had an easy task, for their subjects were men of little ability compared with “Pop.” As Cicero said of Archias, “Folks, I don’t know where to begin,” so, too, we speak of the good Harvey.

In the first place “Pop” is a very exceptional fellow, accustomed to performing most exceptional deeds. We could tire you with a narration of these events, but we respect your feelings; moreover, our subject is extremely modest. Again, we could speak of his exceptional qualities; we think that we shall.

“Pop” is wise, Oh! exceptionally wise; not with the wisdom of those who are penny wise and pound foolish, but with that deep-seated knowledge that brought the ancient Solomon his renown. Next to his wisdom comes his quality of gatherings, nurturing, reaping friendships. Universally is he liked—the athlete, the social lion, and the “grind”—all are numbered among his companions. His modest demeanor hides these qualities, his inner excellence cannot be determined by any exteriors.

May your wisdom flourish with your prosperity, “Pop.”



## HUGH CANNON NEELON

Chelsea, Massachusetts

Boston Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Band, 3—Nexus Club, 4—Civil Service, 4—Philomath, 3—Sanctuary Society, 4.

WHEN "Hughie" meanders down Linden Lane with his (imitation) sheepskin tucked under his arm, the directors of the Gillette Razor Company will breathe easier and start to declare dividends. "Hughie" was the proud possessor of the only pedigreed razor blade sharpener in Worcester County, and every shaving member of the community used it regularly. It is estimated that if our budding capitalist had collected three mills for each blade sharpened, he would be able to buy out Ford, the Standard Oil, the Cafeteria, and still have enough left for an order of "hamburg and mashed." Besides making the world safe for razor blades, this enemy of the House of David found time for frequent invasions of Chelsea, and for keeping the wildest room-mate in captivity from biting holes in the radiator.

While to all appearances one of the mildest men in the class, "Hughie" was frequently stricken by homicidal mania and only brute force restrained him from his bloodthirsty designs on the man who operates the donkey engine on the other side of the Blackstone.

"Hughie's" favorite quotation was "Alice, where art thou?" his favorite exercise, pinochle, and his favorite occupation, sleep. What this college needs more than a good five-cent cigar, is more razor sharpeners and more chaps like Hugh.





## WILLIAM FRANCIS NEY

Fall River, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 2, 3—Nexus Club, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4—Dramatics, 1—Fall River Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

IN THE revised editions of all standard geographies we read of Fall River: "A city in southeastern Massachusetts, noted for its textile products, the home of 'Billie' Ney." There is the story in a nutshell. When geographers think so much of his importance to feature him as the important thing in Fall River, is there any need for us to dilate upon the subject? But perhaps you have not a geography handy, such being the case we will proceed.

Our subject is an energetic young fellow with a thousand natural abilities. Possessed of a gift for argument he employs this weapon to its full extent. On the corridor, off the corridor, one can hear his stentorian voice claiming something or other. For two solid years he played a Damon and Pythias act with the "good old Kak" Brown. Poor "Kak" left us and our "Billy" almost died of a broken heart. However, he drowned his sorrows by playing bridge and so is with us yet.

As a charter member of the now almost defunct Bridge Club he introduced certain reforms into the constitution of that organization. Chief among these reforms was the law forbidding the playing of any games, whether in tournament or not, after nine o'clock in the morning. This splendid piece of legislation should have merited praise from all but it did not.

"Billy," in the game of life may you bid seven no-trumps and make it!



## EDWARD AUGUSTINE NORTON

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—History Academy, 2.

WHEN we were young, glasses were indicative to us of super-intelligence. It has been a great satisfaction to find in "Doc" the vindication of our childhood judgments. For two years by a diligent practice of violet-by-a-mossy-stone tactics, he successfully avoided the calcium, but in Junior Philosophy he came into his own with a vengeance.

His peculiar ability to sleep anywhere at any time has brought him many encomia of praise from the faculty, but only a grin from "Doc." Periodic expeditions to Boston with the boy from the "North" have made them quite inseparable.

His carriage and conduct have at all times stamped him a true gentleman, and to belong to the charmed circle of "Doc's" intimate acquaintances was, indeed, a privilege. Therein was the real "Ed" portrayed—always ready with a quick retort, anxious for a hearty laugh and thoroughly appreciative of a joke, even at his own expense.

It was only when "*en famille*" that his fund of natural humor flared forth, few could equal, none could surpass. So let it be in life, "Doc."





## JOSEPH VINCENT O'BRIEN

Dorchester, Massachusetts

President, Nexus Club, 4—Chairman, Song Fest, 4—Latin Debate, 2, 3—Scientific Society, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 3, 4—Greek Academy, 2, 3—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Associate Editor, PATCHER, 4—President, Boston Club, 4—Intercoll. Greek Exposition, 3—*Tomahawk* Staff, 1, 2, 3, 4—Alumni Editor, 4—Class Football, 1, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3—Sanctuary Society, 4—Senior Council, 4—Purple Key, 4—Senior Prom, 4—Junior Prom, 3—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Musical Clubs, 3.

**S**ELDOM is it that versatility in so great a quantity, combined with popularity and esteem, is found in one composite individual as we have found to be in "Joe."

His pre-eminent intellectual attainments and his achievements in numerous other lines marked him as one of our outstanding men and made us all proud to know him. His ever-present smile and his willingness to help a friend in need, his generous and pleasant disposition endeared him to every one of us. His presence in any gathering was a welcomed addition.

A born leader and organizer, "Joe" managed the song-fest to Bishop Dinand in such a way that that occasion proved itself to be the greatest demonstration of undergraduate enthusiasm displayed at Holy Cross in recent years. "Nexus Joe's" work at guard on the class championship football team demonstrates his athletic ability.

With his graduation Holy Cross parts with a true scholar, a rare gentleman, and a friend.



## ROBERT EMMETT O'CONNELL

Buffalo, New York

Varsity Football, 1, 2, 3, Captain, 4—Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—H. C. Night, Assistant Marshall, 4—Class Baseball, 1, 3, 4—Junior Prom Committee, 3—B. V. M., Sodality, 1, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Smoker, 2—Sanctuary Society, 4.

FROM the shores of Lake Erie, Buffalo sent into our midst the genial and happy-go-lucky "Bob." Although quiet and unassuming he soon became known to all because of his earnest efforts both in the classroom and on the athletic field. He quickly attained the well-deserved title of "gentleman, scholar and athlete."

He gained honors as a pitcher on the Freshman baseball team, as a guard on the class basketball squad, and greatest of all, his ability as a hard-charging, hard-tackling, brainy center gained for him that most coveted honor, Captain of the varsity football team in his Senior year.

"Bob" never appears to be in a hurry but he is always among the first there. We predict that he will reach his goal in life in the same manner.

He is one of the chief reasons why we look forward with dread to the parting, for we shall miss his ever-ready smile and cheery words, but then—our loss is somebody's gain.





## WILLIAM JOSEPH O'CONNELL

Mitteneague, Massachusetts

Purple Key, 4—Philomath, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—Class Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy, 2—Springfield Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Dramatics, 1—B. V. M., Sodality, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

THIS is the story of a modern Lochinvar who came from the west each weekend. West Springfield to be more exact. No fiery steed rode he upon these jaunts, rather he employed that more recent destroyer of distance, "Louie's" racing Chevrolet. Lochinvar was quite the young man in his day, being fair and desirable. This youth does not differ from the medieval hero in the least, being both fair and desirable. The original rode about armed with a huge lance and clothed in shining mail. His modern compeer goes about clad in university-type clothes and armed with the most deceiving of pseudo-innocent countenances. The ancient was effective, the modern is devastating.

It has been said that his guileless appearance can move the hearts of the faculty as can no other. We do not doubt this in the least for his skill in obtaining home permissions is well nigh perfect. In any sphere of endeavor he usually gets what he wants.

All in all the young man is most likable. Possessed of natural qualities, endowed with ability, true as a die, he is the kind of fellow who cannot make an enemy. We think that no other will ever displace him as our idea of a perfect gentleman.



## WILLIAM FRANCIS O'CONNOR

Rockaway Park, Long Island, N. Y.

*Tomahawk*, 1, 2, 4—Purple Key, 4—Chem Club, 4—Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 4—Dramatics, 1, 2—Nexus Club, 4—PATCHER Staff, 4—Historical Academy, 2—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 4—Class Baseball, 2, 4—Brooklyn L. I. Club, 1, 2, 4—Civil Service, 4.

AS THE telephone company advertises—"The voice with the smile wins." In this we can see a clue to "Bill's" amazing popularity. For at all times he has a cheery word coupled with a winning smile. In the classroom it helped him to be among the leaders for his entire four years. Outside, it gathered a host of friends about him who realized that the smile was but the mirror of the spirit within.

"Bill" has been a leader in extra-curricular activities. His stirring editorials were one of the most pleasing features of the *Tomahawk*. As a member of various class committees he was an untiring worker. In class his faculty of being a leader in marks has been a source of admiration and envy to many.

His knack of getting things done; his faculty for making friends will carry him far in his chosen profession of medicine. And wherever he may be he will carry with him the best wishes of the numerous friends he made during his years on the Hill.





## WALTER JOSEPH O'DONNELL

Brockton, Massachusetts

Sodality of B. V. M., 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F. Debating Society, 3, 4—Scientific Society, 3—Sanctuary Society, 2, 3, 4—Golf, 4—Nexus Club, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—*Tomahawk* Staff, 2—Dramatics, 1, 2—Track, 1—Boston Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

TO ALL who knew him, Walter was a student of unswerving good will, of unconquerable good spirit; to those who did not know him intimately he was a staunch defender of Holy Cross and her ideals.

"Brock's" two most shining virtues are his ability to make and hold friends, and to daily put in practice the philosophic principles which he so thoroughly imbibed during his four years' sojourn on the "Hill of Pleasant Springs."

Although he did not force himself into a position of leadership in Holy Cross affairs while with us, "Walt" possesses a personality and all the other inborn qualities of a natural leader. It will be no surprise to those who know him to find him far advanced along the line of success at our first five-year reunion.

A fond farewell, Walter! Though the coming fickle years may bring about minor changes in your makeup, the class of 1928 feel confident that they can never change your loyalty to Holy Cross and her ideals.



## JOHN FRANCIS O'MALLEY

Scranton, Pennsylvania

Penn. Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 2, 3, 4—Debating Union, 4.

**H**ERE we have the arch-enemy of Liebnitz, Boscovitch, et al. The demon defender of all things scholastic is named O'Malley. It is rumored that when Suarez, Bellarmine and (dare we say it) Scotus gave up the fight they entrusted their weapons to one "Scranton Jack."

This philosophic benefice of his enables him to look upon life as a collection of syllogisms. He is ever content to dissect these syllogisms in order that their majors and minors may be proved unworthy of use. A philosophic scientist, "Jack" sees human nature through the medium of a microscope.

All of which serves as an introduction to the real "Jack." He is a remarkable fellow for, in the first place he hails from Scranton, all Scrantonians being remarkable fellows. Secondly he has a jolly nature, discomfiture never being his lot. Thirdly he is a genuine student, genuine students being *rarae aves in terra*. Fourthly, fifthly, and so on *ad infinitum* he is himself. This, perhaps, is his greatest quality. What more could one desire?

If the evil men do live after them, "Jack" will soon be forgotten, but if perchance his good is not interred with his bones, we hope that posterity will learn of him as a gentleman, most loyal, most studious, most imperturable.

*Adios, "Jack."*





## ALBERT WILLIAM PERRIER

New Bedford, Massachusetts

Dramatics, 2, 3—Philomath, 1, 2, 3, 4—Mendel Club, 3—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Hecuba, 2—New Bedford Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

OF A most congenial and sincere type was "Al," reserved enough to merit the stamp of the true gentleman yet jovial enough to complete the character of a regular fellow.

A student and a true lover of Art, he was extremely capable of portraying it. Most of the time one would find him engrossed in the writings of the great thinkers, nevertheless he always found sufficient time to indulge in the social life of the Hill and in the city.

"Al's" sincerity of purpose and wholehearted desire for literature brought him away from the Pre-Medical department into Journalism where he soon proved his worth as a writer. His individuality of dress, manner and action, leaves us with a lasting impression of him.

It is difficult to prophesy "Al's" final realm of future activity but he has conclusively demonstrated by his cleverness and determination that his success is secure.



## JOSEPH ALFRED PERROTTA

Burlington, Vermont

Sodality of B. V. M., 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4—  
League of Sacred Heart, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Greek Academy, 2—Philo-  
math Debating Society, 2—Historical Academy, 2—Vermont Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

**B**URLINGTON twice smiled on Holy Cross in the autumn of '24, and Alma Mater is greatly indebted to her for the same. The Vermont City gladly loaned a quiet, unassuming lad by the name of "Joe" Perrotta to the college of colleges. Now after four years of happiness, acquaintances, and well-spent hours, "Joe" is leaving us, the same quiet young man heavily burdened with knowledge, recollections, and friends.

The four years of associations here on the Hill have been a triumphant march through academic pursuits for this youth. The literature and syntax of the old Romans and Greeks and of our own language, mathematics, philosophy, and the sciences all were battled and decisively overpowered by his keen, alert intellect.

Idle hours found him playing the games of the season. Well do we remember his colorful activities in touch-football, and baseball behind the hallowed walls of Beaven. Then, too, "Joe" was fond of indoor sports and many were his companions in checkers and billiards.

Time, which disregards memories and friends, is now taking "Joe" from his classmates and Alma Mater. We know that Burlington receives you with the same pride that she loaned you to us.





## CHARLES HENRY PHELAN

Brooklyn, New York

Metropolitan Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Tennis, 2, 3, Captain, 4—*Tomahawk*, 3, 4—*Nexus Club*, 4.

LADI-EES and Gentlemen, here we have the most perfect specimen of the strawberry blonde type in captivity. Step right up close, folks, and look closely at this prodigy of the modern world—the man with the hair on fire, the man with the smile that refuses to come off. Gaze closely upon the bounding Basque(tte) of intercollegiate tennis; his opponents are always in the sun court when they face that blinding thatch. Gaze upon the Beau Brummel who has endeared himself to those who like things easy to look at, the Hercules who has consumed vast quantities of English muffins at one sitting, and is the best friend “Phil” ever had. This is the guy, ladies and gentlemen, step right over here.

Ladi-ees and Gentlemen, our exhibit is also a scientist. He went Lacoste one better, first figuring the angles of incidence on the tennis court, and then carrying his investigations to the billiard table. So adept has “Chick” become on the felt-covered slate, that he can make a spot ball kneel down and cry out for Herpicide. And from this, one would conclude that he was also a prominent clubman. Indeed he was, being a charter member of the more exclusive local organizations, such as Marshall’s, “Billy’s,” “Barney’s,” not forgetting the popular S. C. and M. C. clubs. And to give the devil his due, “Chick” actually did some work. We can’t explain it, save that he must be blessed with ambition.



## JOSEPH MICHAEL PICKETT

New Haven, Connecticut

Class Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4—Scientific Society, 4, Secretary, 4—Nexus Club, 4—  
B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—New Haven Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

SINCE Holy Cross received "Joe" into the fold, New Haven has never had a more appropriate opportunity to sing the praises of her many gifted sons. Pleasantly and loyally he has spent his time among us. His existence upon the Hill might be termed the ideal. To live a life serene and calm is the ambition of every man. Such being the case, "Joe" has achieved the zenith of his ambition. Made of sterner stuff than the rest of us, his nature did not allow him to be disturbed by petty troubles. Enthusiasm is the keynote of his success, an enthusiasm which cannot be belittled and which we believe will some day come to be one of his most valuable assets.

Studies held no terror for him, no steady and faithful student with "Joe's" fine scholastic record will ever fear study. His extreme quietness caused him to reserve his rare powers of friendship for his intimate companions but made him universally respected.

When "Joe's" earnestness and determination enter the world those who would compete with him will be obliged to labor long and hard.





## JOSEPH MICHAEL PORCELLA

Revere, Massachusetts

Sodality of B. V. M., 1, 2, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Boston Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Senior-Frosh Reception, 4—Historical Academy, 2—Nexus Club, 4.

FOUR eventful years, years heaped high with great accomplishments and collegiate activities on the most prominent of the seven hills of Worcester, have afforded us one of our priceless somethings, the friendship of "Joe" Porcella, the youth with the smooth and complacent exterior and an interior whose qualities are too varied to enumerate.

Ever quiet and modest, "Joe's" stay on the Hill is not marked with colorful and ostentatious achievements, but more with those that win true admiration, that sink gradually and deeply into the hearts of students and professors.

"Joe's" history at Holy Cross is that of praiseworthy and incidentally, exceedingly elevated marks, eager and ardent support of college activities, a mingling and relation with his classmates that is beyond reproach.

Love of literature and drama, master of his undertakings, possessor of a quiet disposition, one blessed with willing and helpful ways, an example of decorum, are, as experience teaches us, agnomens for the student from Revere.

And now that our happy and reminiscent days on Mt. St. James are gone forever and a hopeful and expectant future looms before us, we know that this future will find "Joe" giving prestige and honor to his Alma Mater. As you place your foot on the gangplank to set sail for Life, we wish you "*Bon Voyage.*"





## JAMES RICHARD POWER

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy,  
2—PATCHER Business Board, 4—Nexus Club, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2.

OF THE vast number of Worcester students who have made the daily jaunt up and down Linden Lane, none was more liked than our "Jim." Another of these local boys who gets out too late to catch the bus and rushes from a far corner of the city to be on time. Many a time "Jim" has scuttled breathless into his place just in time to be numbered as among those present; and to avoid giving an explanation at the "rail of fate."

Efficiency seemed to be his keyword in life and we must admit that it obtained for him great results. His efficiency in his studies won him the respect of all those about him. His efficiency as an advertising solicitor for the PATCHER calmed the nervous beating of "Shylock's" heart. "Efficiency Men" used to be the object of cartoonist's scorn but we maintain that the scorners never saw the results of "Jim's" ability.

His activities outside, as an ad-taker for the *Telegram*, have taken up most of his spare time, but we are pleased that in his Senior year he found more time to devote to the activities of the class.

Above all, "Jim" is a modest, quiet gentleman. Cheerful of nature and steadfast of purpose, no matter where he settles down in the future, he will possess many friends.





## JOHN FRANCIS POWER

Woodhaven, New York

Dramatic Society, 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary, 3; Business Manager, 4—Asst. Mgr. Baseball, 1, 2,—Metropolitan Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Philomath. Deb. Soc., 1, 2—Editorial Board, *Tomahawk*, 4—Civil Service, 4—Coach, French Play, 3—Nexus Club, 4—Vagabond Players, 2, 3.

"JACK'S" activities in Dramatics are so well-known that we consider it superfluous to further chronicle them here. The more remarkable accomplishment is the way he, without taking special courses at Clark, became such an authority on local geography.

It has been estimated by the far-famed Mr. Babson that if all the miles "Jack" has covered in Worcester and environs were laid end to end, they would equal about one hundred and thirty-seven round trips. Not that we would imply in him a habit of walking; he seemed always to travel in the most luxurious style, and never alone. Nor would we have you think him a traveling salesman, rushing out and back again with never a pause for breath. Possessing all the social graces, he was most sought for as a week-end guest, and many,—well let's not exaggerate, one—of the better homes hereabout frequently sees him in his best role.

You are not understand from this that "Jack" is a man of mystery who has attained an unexplainable success. With Cyrano, we can explain it all as we account for our own failures, "Even now I say, Molière has genius, and Christian good looks."



## JAMES VINCENT PRINDIVILLE

Hartford, Connecticut

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Dramatics, 1—Class Football, 1—Lowell Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Baseball, 1—Hartford Club, 1—Class Basketball, 1—Track, 2.

**H**OW can we ever repay Dame Fortune for placing such a likeable fellow as "Jim" in our midst? The answer is obvious, it is impossible. His ready wit and pleasant smile paved the way to many happy hours upon the Hill. He was a devastator of boredom, an annihilator of gloom. Attila the Hun was called the "Scourge of God," in our poor way we might call "Jim" the "Scourge of Blues." Our comparison may limp, but after all, "Jim" is incomparable.

A quality which is greatly admired by all students is the ability to "hit" all the exams with the least effort possible. This quality is a prized possession of "Jim's" and in itself is an expression of his mental capacity. Now, folks, you can see why he is so admirable.

As "good-fellers" are rated relatively, we cannot endeavor to give him a rank. You see, we know not of anyone whom we might use as a criterion. Suffice it to say that he is, at the very least, worthy of a niche among the best.

It seems to be a shame that he should go but after all such a thing is inevitable. We shall, no doubt, miss many of our friends, but we think that our greatest loss will be "Jim." We are confident, however, that his mental ability will place him among the leaders of his chosen profession.





## JAMES FRANCIS QUINN

Brooklyn, New York

Track, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Metropolitan Club, 1, 2, 3, 4  
—Civil Service, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4.

"BART'S sole hope" in a nutshell, is an ideal athlete, fast enough to win consistently, modest enough to let the sport writers be his press agents—and doing a right smart job at both (just cast a glance at the clippings). It was against right reason for "Jim" to speak of his accomplishments to anyone and many people never knew that they were in the presence of "greatness" 'til some Good Samaritan let them "in the know."

A good student, after-dinner speaker, tourist of New England, the West and North—in short, a very remarkable fellow and a true Holy Cross representative.

"Jimmy's" popularity must be deserved because it is so universal. So modest, unassuming and likeable, he makes friends easily and keeps them. "Jim's" temperament is so different from what you would expect of a "champ" that you just can't help "likin' dat man."

We, who know him, realize that "Jimmie" Quinn, sprinter, must doff his hat to one man alone, to "Jimmie" Quinn, stout, regular fellow.



## DANIEL EMMETT REARDON, JR.

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Musical Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Freshmen Rep., 3, 4—  
Junior Prom Committee—Senior Prom Committee—Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4  
—Class Football, 4—Hilltoppers, 1, 2, 3, 4—Varsity Tennis, 1, 2, 3, 4—Captain,  
3—Nexus Club.

**B**REATHES there a man with acquaintances so few, who does not know "Dan"? Whether serving them off the ivories or off the twanging strings of a racquet, he was equally at ease. Spring and early fall always found him on the tennis court, displaying to an admiring audience what an abject slave he could make of a tennis ball. Long will we remember the day when, with dusk falling fast, "Dan" snatched the class tennis laurels from the air and brought them to us, then lowly Freshmen.

It was during his spare (?) time that he favored the City of Prosperity, and in fact all of New England, with such a display of musical versatility and expertness as to spread his fame broadcast. Ability to apply himself when occasion demanded enabled him to master a vast portion of scholastic erudition and rudimentary knowledge.

May the long hill which lies before him prove no more difficult than that famous one, and may he triumphantly reach the top with honor and alacrity.





CHARLES WILLIAM REGAN

New Haven, Connecticut

Purple Key, 2, 3, 4—Sodality, 3, 4—Class Hockey, 3—New Haven Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F. Debating Soc., 4—Civil Service, 4—Scientific Society, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 4—Historical Academy, 2—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4.

THIS is "Chick," folks, the other room-mate. Some pages back, we told you that we would remind you when you were to meet him. Gaze upon his beaming countenance, and if you're not attracted then you can't be human.

To put aside flippancy, "Chick" is as serious a student as you would care to meet. He has devoted himself assiduously to his work, and on many an occasion when we had let the matter slide until the night before an exam, we found a safe harbor of knowledge in Room 34. There, between puffs on his pipe, he would clear up our philosophic difficulties with perfect ease. This was due to his excellent powers of memory and his unusual analytic mind. We don't know enough about Calculus and Physics to expound his virtues relative to the same, but we are certain that he knew these subjects equally well for he never neglected them and his marks are the objective evidence.

Then again, there was a reason for all that mail. You might not recognize the connection, but a Siberian buffalo was included in the details, we believe.

There is much more that we might say of you, but space does not permit it. I'm sure that there is room, however, for a whole-hearted "Farewell," and we mean it, "Chick," in the full sense of the word.



## EDWARD VINCENT REILLY

Pittsfield, Massachusetts

Berkshire Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—League of Sacred Heart, 1, 2, 3, 4—Greek Academy, 1, 2—Historical Academy, 2—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

“ED” is one of the members of that well-known combination of '28, who are so closely allied in resemblance, that very few, even after years of association, can distinguish the one from the other. There is a standing reward at Holy Cross for the individual who can, without guess-work, discern “Ed” from his brother “Tom.”

Possessed of an agreeable manner; a pleasant, radiant countenance always reflecting bright and cheerful spirit of mind, “Ed” is welcome company to all who know him.

Being one who has always felt the appeal of social life, this form of diversion he found quite to his liking, making not infrequent nocturnal sallies to visit his—friends—as he called them.

That, however, these outside activities were duly subordinated to the priority of academic requirements becomes evident from “Ed’s” record, which is a narrative of successful achievement. He has a versatile mind which views the difficulties of the classics and the sciences impartially. As testimony to this we call attention to his marks received for excellence in English and Physics.

So, we may naturally look to a bright future for this young man, and hope, that however he may see fit to use his talents, success may be attendant upon them.





## FRANK ALOYSIUS REILLY

Brooklyn, New York

*Tomahawk* Art Editor, 1, 2, 3, 4—Purple Key, 4—PATCHER Art Staff, 1, 2, 3; Art Editor, 4—Senior Council, 4—Civil Service, 4—Banquet Committee, 1—Varsity Tennis, 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 2, 3, 4—Senior Prom, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Metropolitan Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

**I**NTRODUCING Frank, a veritable dynamo of artistic ability and a worthy embodiment of a cultured gentleman. Softness of speech, a meticulous manner and extreme modesty are keynotes to his likeable personality.

Frank possesses the soul of an artist, a fact which reveals itself through completeness and cleverness in all his work. Extraordinary dextrous with the pen, immediate attention was focused upon his ability and he merited the Art Editorship of the first *Tomahawk* staff. While in that capacity, his protege, "Chubby," first jumped from his inkwell to begin the collegiate antics that are now weekly features of many of the college publications. "F. A.'s" talent is also responsible for the high "Held-ian" standards of this and past PATCHERS.

Spring was just as positively hailed by Frank's appearance with a racquet as by the harbinger of the season. As a member of the varsity tennis squad he won triumphs and smashed many a victory winning drive across the net with a deftness and ease that are a part of him.

Dip deeply into the inkwell of life, Frank, and sketch yourself a huge success.





## JOHN WILLIAM REILLY

Ossining, New York

Class President, 1, 2—Varsity Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4—Captain, 4—Chemist's Club, 2, 3, 4—Editor *Hormone*, 4—*Tomahawk*, 1, 2, 3, 4—Mendel Club, 3—Mendel Academy, Vice-President, 4—Junior Prom Executive Committee, 3—H. C. Night Committee, 4—Student Athlete Medal, 1—Nexus Club, 4—Purple Key, 4—Civil Service Chairman, 4—Metropolitan Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Football, 1, 2, 3, 4—Varsity Football, 2—Philomath, 1, 2.

"JACK" never sang in the Musical Clubs, Sometimes he sang in the showers, which may or may not have been the reason the boys decided that there are some things too precious too risk abroad, but should be hoarded and enjoyed behind closed doors only. Thwarted in his secret ambition, "Jack" felt he should employ his boundless energies in other fields, so he hied himself into every other activity the college offered.

Most college activities can be divided philosophically into the physical and the mental. As for the physical, "Jack" played a few games. Just how many the interested reader may find above. But his most famous exploits in this field never attained newspaper notoriety: those bloodthirsty bouts with Battling Carrington, the Brooklyn Boy, were reserved for the awed audience of a privileged few. Regarding the mental, "Jack" won some medals, some more honors, and edited one magazine. But here again his most important successes failed of a proper appreciation. Way back in Sophomore year his letter-writing was most productive of results, and "Jack" started the now famous collection of Photographs—pardon, Portraits.





## THOMAS BERNARD REILLY

Pittsfield, Massachusetts

Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2—Berkshire Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Historical Academy, 2—Greek Academy, 1, 2—Nexus Club, 4.

ffl

THE second member of the class twin brothers is pictured above. "Tom" Reilly is often mistaken for "Ed," so striking is the similarity between the two brothers.

"Tom" and "Ed," as they are popularly known, might, as they have often done, easily pass for doubles, for it is difficult to conceive two persons, between whom there is a more perfect likeness, either in correspondence of physical proportions, or in the almost exact identity of features. The advantages arising from this was made good use of, for whenever "Tom" wished to enjoy a little rest he would prepare only one subject, let us for example say Latin, in which class he would recite both for himself and for his brother. "Ed" would reciprocate in the Greek assignment, and the score would be even. Following their plan, it seems possible to receive credit for recitations not attended.

The members of the class found in "Tom," with his congenial and friendly nature, a gentleman whose association it would be a pleasure to acquire and cultivate. That it has been such is a matter of history. His first impressions were lasting, his nature suffered no change.



## EDWARD JOSEPH ROBINSON

New Haven, Connecticut

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Philomath, 1, 2, 3, 4—Civil Service, 3, 4—  
Lowell Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—New Haven Club, 4—Dramatics, 2—Nexus Club, 4.

WITH the advent of the Freshman Class way back in '24, came a wee bundle of ambition and determination, shipped direct from the "Spindle City," (Lowell, Mass.). The opening of the package revealed "Doc." Little did we know then of the humor that so naturally hid itself in the so serious expression of grave responsibility. From the beginning he made his books his chief concern, and as time went by we found him standing firm in the guise of a scholastic Hercules.

Indeed, it would be a grievous wrong done here were we not to proclaim our appreciation of his good-fellowship and personal charm, for, in truth, "Doc" kept "the best wine until the last." When the occasion demanded, "Doc," in keeping with his spirit of live and learn, surprised us with a flow of English diction masterfully choice.

Only those who know him intimately can appreciate memories of his experiences as a salesman of Christmas cards. For the past two years he, in company with the other half of his Siamese soul ("Jack" Mullaney) brightened the Yuletide season with their "Best on the market for the money."

In his last year a change in his address cut short a schedule of trips to Lowell, did it not, "Doc"? Concluding his career in a blaze of glory, "Doc" leaves us stranded on this desert of woes. Fare thee well, old pal!





## JAMES EDWARD RUDDY

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

OF A MODEST and retiring nature, "Jim" has ever striven to remain in the background. But these very qualities, coupled with a charming naivete, have seemed to bring him to the notice of all and to cause to gather around him a vast circle of friends who see in this dark-haired son of Worcester a man of whom they can be proud.

"Jim" is what may be called "a social lion" whose company and conversation all greedily seek. His intermittent pacing to and fro has worn the granolithic and tessellated pavements of Worcester town; it has pulverized the sands of Lake Quinsigamond. "Shiek" used to cut a great swath with the fair hearts that did their shopping at a certain market in which he did work. To see the ladies fair packed about his counter, some feasting their eyes upon our hero, others sending soulful glances through the aura in his direction, one would never think that the breadwinners of the females congregated around "Jim" were impatiently waiting for their subsistence. After a short time of this it was necessary, in order to keep the peace of Lincoln Square, to remove "Jim" from his place of employment. So that he might perfectly repent, he came to college.

He is very positive in his opinions, ambitious in his work, and fully equipped to master life's difficulties.



## WILLIAM JOHN RYAN, JR.

Worcester, Massachusetts

Cheer Leader, 4—Varsity Baseball, 3—Purple Key, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Smoker, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Junior Prom., 3—Frosh Baseball, 1—Nexus Club, 4—Hecuba, 2.

PRESENTING "Doc," the ambassador of mirth. The quintessence of humor, the "Cantor" of 1928. "Blue skies, blue days" all disappear at his entrance. He is, in truth, the Nemesis of boredom, the arch-enemy of woe. A wearer of the "sock and buskin" whose chief purpose in life seems to be "shaking the blues away." And, gentle reader, how that boy can do it. All you need to do is provide a little group, a little greasepaint and "Doc" with his "Uke." Then start to speak of song and immediately we have, low and plaintive, "Muddy Waters."

People may not be aware of it, but "Bill" has another side to his nature. He is a born debater, possessing an ability to master thoughts and present them in an irrefutable argument. To this skill his noble cousin, "Nibs" will attest, for was he not more than once the victim of "Doc's" eloquence? Even the most loquacious of all, "Ducky," gave up the battle as a vain attempt. This, to those that know, is a feat almost without parallel in the annals of 1928.

"Nuts" is not without his share of credit as a member of extra-curricula activities. The Purple Key, the Junior Prom, the various Smokers all received an unstinted support from this worthy chap. That his actions were not unmerited was evidenced by his appointment as Cheer Leader. If he enters life with the same happy spirit that he showed at Holy Cross, "Doc" will succeed.





## GEORGE MORTIMER SALMON

Clinton, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—  
History Academy, 2.

AS A member of the Clinton contingent at Holy Cross, "Red" has indeed a splendid opportunity to follow in the footsteps of those famous men which that charming town has in the past sent to Alma Mater. Possessing a disposition as sunny as his hair, George lost no time in planting the seeds of our liking for him. That the seeds have ripened and have borne fruit is attested to by the entire class of twenty-eight.

During his collegiate career, "Red" has not been of the type of student who excludes everything that he might devote all of his time to his studies. George's motto seemed to be "a little pleasure, a little work." And in the following of this dictum he has succeeded exceptionally well. Unlike the rest of us, he has made few of the "teams."

When we say that he comes from Clinton we infer that he is the possessor of a developed sense of humor and a feeling of friendliness for God's gift to man. In proof of our claim to his sense of humor we invite the reader to frequent the Cafeteria for a few minutes during the dinner hour. There he will find George commenting with the "Prince of Clowns" on the vagaries of men in general.

And now we bid George a fond farewell, feeling that he cannot do otherwise that succeed. It is our fond hope that the ensuing years will find you traveling the high road of prosperity.



## FRANCIS JOSEPH SAVAGE

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Football, 1, 4  
—Nexus Club, 4.

WHEN the curtain falls on the last scene of our college life we shall say "Farewell" to "Mike" with many a heartfelt regret.

For "Mike" has always carried sunshine and mirth. He was an all-round good fellow and an unusual student. He has a definite system in performing his collegiate duties and this, no doubt, accounts for his consistent success. His wit and humor were always desirable qualities, and his class activities on the gridiron and basketball court will be long remembered.

We will not say that "Mike" was a confirmed "woman-hater," but to tell the unvarnished truth, he never bothered with the opposite sex. If, perchance, he was at a dance and asked his thoughts of the affair, he invariably replied: "I'm going out and smoke a Camel."

That quality known as perseverance but commonly called "fight" was predominant in "Mike." Horses could not tear him away from a loved task. While in sports he was not a "star," that dogged determination of his made up for any lack of ability. Of his athletic prowess we would like to predicate two notes, and we think that in these our fellows will agree, they are "willing" and "game."

We do not know what "Mike" aspires to hereafter, but we do know that his keen mind and ready smile will surely bring him success.





## FRANK JOSEPH SAVAGE

Akron, Ohio

Varsity Baseball, 1, 2, 3; Captain, 4—Purple Key, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Ohio Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Junior Prom. Committee, 3—Class Football, 3, 4.

WITH a clank of rowels and a slap of spurs, "Cowboy," from the wide open spaces of Akron, dismounted his fiery steed at Holy Cross. After a short period of acclimation, our knight of the open range traded his trusty Colts for a weeping willow. For the sake of clarity we say that the willow did not weep, but the opposing twirler wept at the sight of Frank and the above mentioned willow. The acquisition of the willow brought to him the idea that he could play at the national pastime. And he could!

To "Frankie" were entrusted the well-cleated shoes of the renowned "Si." To fill these shoes was considered a Herculean labor. It is almost unessential to say that "Cowboy" filled them and filled them well. We might say that he possibly filled them better than the original. To crown the glory of his baseball career he was elected captain of the Varsity in his Senior year. A fitting climax to an earnest life!

We fear, however, that eastern culture and civilization have shorn this wild and wooly westerner of his rougher tendencies. One cannot enjoy the comforts and conveniences of Athenian straight-eights and then return to Spartan mustangs without some feelings of discomfiture. However—

"Cowboy," in the game of life may you hit the apple of success right on the nose!



## CHARLES FRANKLIN SCANLON

Akron, Ohio

Band, 2, 3—Orchestra, 2—Dramatics, 4—Class Basketball, 2, 3—Civil Service, 3, 4—Ohio Club, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

AT a very early age, C. Franklin developed a marked predilection for well-done steak, and tender women—and he ain't changed nohow since then. When "Chick" departed from the envious Akron, all women between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five took to mourning, and a shipment of steers from the West was re-routed through to Worcester. "Chick" is still wanted by the police in Akron for absconding with all the personality in the town; but the Lucy Stone League has recently been advertising for him to "Come home, all is forgiven."

"Chick's" knowledge on all subjects was usually very sound, but since his first acquaintance with the Smith family was by way of consuming the famous brothers' cough drops, he naturally reached the logical conclusion that all members of the clan went in heavily for facial herbage. He has not disillusioned, however, to meet a Smith *person* sans the flowing beard, and thence on C. Franklin's inimitable and voluminous letters became a major part of a certain English Lit. Hindenburg invented the "line," but it remained for Scanlon to perfect it.

"Send-in" was a great man. Helen of Troy would have liked him for her brother, Cleopatra for her boy-friend, Salome for her dancing partner, Romeo for his instructor, and Clara Bow for her "man." "IT" was something this boy had nothin' else but.





## FRANCIS JOSEPH SHEEHAN

Norwood, Massachusetts

Boston Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Class Football, 3, 4.

WERE it not for the name of Sheehan, Norwood would be an unknown quantity in our knowledge of geography, for we merely know of that small town because it sent to Holy Cross a representative possessed of a brain unsurpassed in accuracy, a disposition of exceeding cheerfulness, and a versatility that knows no bounds.

In the musical arena, the sweet strains of his banjo were in constant demand. His repertoire included chords from Bach and Berlin, from Gounod and Gershwin. If music hath charms this young man has monopoly of the charm school.

Always a leader in the classroom, studies seem to come quite naturally to him, "Frank" found time to devote himself earnestly and effectively to all class sports.

In the crystal of the future we can see no failure for "Frank," and when our college days are never-to-be-forgotten memories of good fellows and good times, we shall ever remember "Frank" with his contagious smile and winning personality.



## JAMES EDWARD SHEEHY

Glen Falls, New York

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 4—Civil Service, 3, 4—Dramatics, 2—Sanctuary Society, 3, 4—Albany Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**G**OOD-NATURED, affable, humorous, his four years on the Hill have made "Jim" one of the most well liked fellows of his class. He will always be remembered for his neatness and sartorial correctness, being probably the only man we know who could wear with equal safety and good taste cravats done in pastel shades.

His ability as an "actress" has been unforgettably impressed on us and we feel that the Bard of Avon himself, were he alive today, would be foremost in praise of his Lady Macbeth (modernized).

Nor has "Jim" been found wanting when weighed in the balance of learning. He has been a consistently good student during his four years at Mt. Saint James and we venture to say that in June his efforts will not go unrewarded.

Then if success in the future can be said to depend on a happy combination of ability, energy, and a charming personality, we may safely predict for this worthy son of Alma Mater a victory with flying colors.





## FRANCIS PETER SHERIDAN

Pittsfield, Massachusetts

Berkshire Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.

THE Berkshire Hills are noted for their induciveness, scenery, visitors, and in brief, their all versatile and attractive qualities. From the heart of these hills comes Francis Sheridan, better known as "Pete." In many respects he is like his native city, being a possessor of winning ways, friends galore, and attractiveness of appearance.

When these four happy and trying years are history, collegiate and corridor life will be impressed deeply and vividly in our senses. Always in these impressions will we find foremost this blond-haired, easy-going gentleman. He would pay his friendly visits to the boys, indulging in bridge, desk golf, or wrestling matches. Long after "lights out" one could hear his voice, vehemently and succinctly pressing his contention much to the displeasure and sorrow of his adversaries.

Nor was it an infrequent sight to see him stand before a barrage of threats and interpretations of discipline at the "penitents" rail. One might really call "Pete" an intimate friend of the good Father's.

The speeding weeks are quickly bringing on commencement days and we know that after our "Au Revoir" the succeeding weeks will bring him glory.



## RICHARD JAMES SHERIDAN

Staatsburg, New York

Varsity Football, 3—League of S. H., 2, 3, 4—Chemist Club, 2, 3, 4; President, 4—Scientific Society, 4—Philomath. Deb. Soc., 4—Nexus Club, 4.

"DICK" traveled up and down the country seeking a school that he liked. He transferred to Holy Cross in his Sophomore year and evidently he grew fond of the "college on the hill" because he has remained with us ever since.

This towering youth is one of the few men who by diligent work were able to remain in the B.S. course. As a chemist he has no student equal.

Proficiency in studies, however, did not prevent "Dick" from soon getting acquainted with his classmates. His unusual nature combined with an ever ready retort made him a center of attraction in any gathering, hence his innumerable friends.

The immense stature of Staatsburg's pride combined with his speed made "Dick" a great asset to the varsity football team. Who will ever forget his brilliant work at tackle in the Western Maryland game, where the opposition was the greatest encountered in "Friel Park" for many years?

May you always tackle life's opposition with such agility is our wish as we hear the whistle announcing the close of the fourth quarter.





DAVID EDWARD SHERIN, JR.

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Freshman Football, 1—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Varsity Football, 2—Frosh Smoker, 3—Musical Clubs, 3, 4—PATCHER Business Board, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Junior Prom. Committee, 3.

UP Linden Lane in our Freshman year came "Dave," a tall and likeable chap, who had spent his earlier years of preparation in schools of the city that rests in the shadow of the Cross' spires.

Although his modest demeanor for a time veiled his inner excellence, little time passed before we recognized that "Habby's" determination to succeed in all things would not for long be unrewarded. Unhesitatingly we say that there is no barrier too difficult for "Dave's" perseverance to surmount. If it can truly be said that ambition moves the world, we can say without fear of denial that "Two Pants" is a world mover. If ambition could be obtained in concrete form we should have to present "Dave" as our model.

Shortly after his arrival at Packachoag, "D. E., Jr." demonstrated that his abilities were not only confined to the classroom. Under the tutelage of "Si," "Dave" developed into a remarkable football player. Our sincere regret was that he was unable to find time to devote to athletics in the succeeding years.

In bidding "Dave" farewell, we can but hope that his success in his chosen profession will be commensurate with the earnestness and endeavor that characterizes his efforts.



## FRANCIS JOSEPH STEELE

Webster, Massachusetts

Mendel Academy, 3, 4—PATCHER Staff, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Chem Club, 2, 3, 4—Junior Prom, 3—Holy Cross Night, 4—Nexus Club, 4—Senior Prom, 4—Civil Service, 4.

THE youth who graces this page is professionally bound and when "Frank" determines to do something it is as good as done at inception. We might best characterize the man and his whole collegiate career by one word and that is his last name. With that external polish and finish which spell the educated man and with that inner character of endurance, life on the Hill has meant work and friends for "Frank."

There are some people who can't do everything at once, and we should like to recommend them in this Doctor who will prescribe for them ways and means of doing well a diversity of feats and thinking them not unusual. His collegiate record is the proof of his ability.

Harvard has already placed an option upon "Frank's" endeavors for the coming years of study. We congratulate them upon their choice and we know that their acquisition is a worthy one in the superlative degree. It has been our privilege to live, study, and recreate with "Frank" for four years and we know him the man, the student, and the friend. Unless the testimony of consciousness is not true, then we have metaphysical certitude of the immutability of his character, which means that the world will pride itself in such a man as Doctor Steele.





## ANTHONY CONRAD STEIN

Elizabeth, New Jersey

Football, 1, 2—Frosh Basketball, Manager—Chairman Smoker, 2—New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—Junior Prom., 3—Frosh Reception, 3—Nexus Club, 4—Civil Service, 4—Class Football, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4.

**B**ANK presidents, beware! Directors, tremble! Big operators, look to your laurels! H. C.'s big brains and brawn man is about to straddle the business world.

We refer to "Tony," one of the most promising products in the 1928 output of the Mt. Saint James brain factory. During his first two years he converted a goodly amount of New England young manhood into pulp while cavorting, first with the Freshman gridsters, and then as one of Cleo's Cleated Cohorts. At the same time he managed to reform the Smoker industry, and in one of his last two years contributed greatly to the uplift of the committee movement on the Hill. His curriculum was thoroughly subdued in Freshman, and whenever it threatened in ensuing years, he promptly went into conference with it, invariably emerging smiling shortly after.

Curtail the cogitation that "Tony" possessed not the social urge. Say not so! Who, with mashed digit or maltreated optic, was soothed not by his tender ministrations; who, with thoughts of self-destruction, was not brought to reason by his calm, cool logic; who, smitten with the bug of depression, was not gladdened by his artful articulations?

Yea, verily, "Tony," you BELONGED.



## CHARLES JOSEPH STEVENS

Newark, New Jersey

Advertising Manager *Tomahawk*, 4—Civil Service, 4—Varsity Basketball Manager, 4—Nexus Club, 4—New Jersey Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 3, 4—Historical Academy, 2.

**P**AUSE and bend a gaze on the fair "phiz" of Packachoag's good will ambassador. Parental dictum originally stationed him in Worcester, but "Charlie" just naturally overflowed the confines of the Heart of the Commonwealth and spread out to adjacent metropoli. Mt. Saint James served merely as a base for his activities. His four years tour of New England has gained for him many friends and fostered a deep regard for the wearers of the purple. Perhaps people prefer blondes but "Charlie" was impartial.

His was an insatiable thirst and between tours he quaffed deeply of the Pierian Spring. The magic elixir of that cool font stimulated him through a college career of consistent achievement. Whether engaged in band leading in the Stadium, amassing "ads" for the *Tomahawk*, conducting the basketball team hither and yon, or in any of his numerous other activities, "Charlie" managed to instill the same amount of his smiling resourceful energy into the proceedings.

Despite the continual drain on his time and energies by serious affairs of local and New Englishish scope, his Newarkian naivete was an accustomed part of every gathering and venture.

*Vale*, "Charlie," we'll be watching the headlines.





## WILLIAM BERNARD ST. JAMES

Pittsfield, Massachusetts

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Freshman Reception Committee, 2—B. J. F. Deb. Soc., 1—President of Berkshire Club, 4—Class Football, 1, 4—Sanctuary Society, 1—Nexus Club, 4.

THE Berkshire Hills smiled propitiously and often on Holy Cross in the autumn of '24. One of the effects of such goodness was the blonde-haired, clear-eyed young knowledge seeker, "Bill" St. James, now known to all as "Sainty."

"Bill" started his career on the Hill with a bang. He first achieved success and won the admiration of his colleagues as an active and speedy back on the Holy Cross yearlings. Throughout his four years he has always maintained the same high spirit of activity and our admiration has increased greatly and strongly.

Diligence and attention to studies have been watchwords throughout "Sainty's" four years within the portals of Holy Cross. "Bill" always admitted he would rather indulge in sports or partake of the social obligations which the average student deems necessary in spite of professors' ideas on the subject, but he realized his end at Holy Cross and certainly he has attained it. "Bill" has been a true student.

Now that four years are history since the Berkshires smiled on Holy Cross, the college retaliates and smiles on Pittsfield, sending him back an educated, well-liked and popular young man. In the years to come this figurative effect of so many smiles will be the cause of many broad and proud smiles both on the part of Pittsfield and Holy Cross.



## RODERICK GEORGE ST. PIERRE

Berlin, New Hampshire

Class Football, 1—Nexus Club, 4—Class Basketball, 4—Civil Service, 3, 4—  
B. V. M. Sodality, 4—Mendel Club, 3—Chemists' Club, 2, 3—B. J. F., 2—  
Dramatics, 2.

HERE is the man with "taximania," the pride and delight of every cab operator in and about Worcester. On occasions, be they small or great, he has been seen in the back seat of taxi-cabs, sometimes alone, other times not alone. We predict that his propensity for the "four wheels-no brake" sport will either land him in the little house over the hill or make a traction magnate out of him.

"Pete," as he is notoriously known about the campus, hails from Berlin, N. H., in which town he was the leading social light. Since he made his debut in Worcester and its environs, the brilliance of his lamp has increased a thousand times. When he returns they'll need no incandescents in Berlin.

However, "Pete" does not devote all of his time to his social activities; he is a student of more than average ability. He has shown more than an average capability for assimilating the various courses on the curriculum.

Of his very nature, "Rod" is a quiet type of fellow, but in his taciturnity he has won the esteem of his classmates and the love and affection of his particular comrades. In no ordinary category are we content to place him, we consider his place to be among those chaps of highest calibre whom we term gentlemen, scholars, true friends.





## EUGENE ANTHONY SULLIVAN

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Mendel Club, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4  
—Nexus Club, 4.

**P**AUSE, kind reader, and pensively consider this specimen which the Heart of the Commonwealth sent to us: the incomparable "Gene." Here is one man upon whom care rests but lightly. Eugene never worries. Studies never ruffle him. Office exams never disturb him. To him "life is but a dream." The only trouble with this phrase is that "Gene" sleeps but little, he claims that there is a time and place for everything. Nearly all of us are acquainted with the individual who always has a yarn for listening ears. Eugene is one of our great modern bed-time story tellers.

"Gene" is very popular, not only among his classmates but also among Worcester's more charming products. His chief assets are an ability as a ready mixer, a congeniality developed to the n'th degree and a readiness to converse on any subject. His combination of enthusiasm, words, and actions can never fail to bring success to him, since they bring him results when employed singly.

"Sully" is one of our hardest working Pre-Meds. The various laboratories could not run successfully without his presence. This was established in Senior when "Gene" finished early and left. His departure carried away the inspiration of the remainder of the Pre-Meds and they, too, deprived of their mainstay, put away the knives and left. Whatever branch of Medicine "Gene" follows, we may be sure that he will succeed.



## EVERETT JOHN SULLIVAN

Holyoke, Massachusetts

Class Secretary, 2, 3, 4—Historical Academy, 2—B. J. F., 1, 2, 3; President, 4—President Debating Union, 4—Senior Council, 4—Dramatics Business Manager, 3—Nexus Club, 4—Purple Key, 4—Holyoke Club, 1, 2, 3; President, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Class Gift Committee, 4—PATCHER Business Board, 4.

**A**BILITY, combined with modesty; tact, diplomacy, and an ever-present store of good-fellowship—these are the qualities which have endeared Everett not only to his fellow classmates, but to the college at large. From his Freshman days, we marked him well, as a man who would be highly representative of Holy Cross; in that year we saw him begin to ascend the ladder of Freshman fame by his elections to the Secretaryship of his class, of his debating club and of the famous Holyoke Club.

The promises of greatness he gave in early years have borne ample fruit and "E. J." leaves behind on the campus an enviable record: the recognized authority on all debating topics, the last word on Parliamentary procedure—how often can we visualize the suave Sullivan, smoothing away a knotty point in parliamentary law, thereby saving many class meetings from chaos.

Although we cannot begin to enumerate his many accomplishments here, we know, that in years to come, whenever men of '28 meet and gather the name our esteemed friend, Everett, will always be spoken with genuine affection and liking, coupled with high regard for his proven ability.





## FRANCIS JOSEPH SULLIVAN

Danvers, Massachusetts

Class Track, 3—PATCHER Staff, 4—Assistant Mgr. Track, 1—Nexus Club, 4—Varsity Track, 3—Distinctive Garment Committee, 3—Philomathic Deb. Soc., 2, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 3, 4—League of Sacred Heart, 2, 3, 4.

**I**F necessary, we could stretch our imaginations and picture Rome without its Cæsar, France without its Napoleon, America without its Washington, but, fertile though the imaginative faculties might be, to even attempt to think of '28 without its "Bo" would be "*contra rationem*." It just "couldn't be done."

Memories may come and memories may go, but "Bo's" inimitable disposition, sunny smile and unparalleled feats will remain with us forever. Can we ever forget the occasion of that memorable Senior-Junior battle, when our own "Jo Humphries" Sullivan announced the scores to the assembled thousands and led the cheers for the "cap and gown" men from Loyola. His athletic ability was not confined to the megaphone however for he earned a place on the varsity training table in Junior, and no inmate of Loyola could throw a forward pass with more dexterity or with greater distance than our "Bo".

Of the many paths that begin at the cross-roads of Commencement and stretch away into the horizon of the future, he has chosen the one marked "Education". May the sign post at the other end of the road be labelled "Success", for there can be no doubt that "Bo" will have deserved it.



## JAMES THOMAS SULLIVAN

Bozrahville, Connecticut

PATCHER Staff, 4—Freshman Reception Committee, 3—Scientific Society, 3, 4—League of Sacred Heart, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F. Deb. Soc., 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Basketball, 3, 4—Class Football, 4.

**F**REQUENTLY great men record as their homes, small towns. "Tom" Sullivan has this distinction. The big boy with the big smile made himself one of us in the early autumn of '24 and forthwith won the companionship and love of the newcomers on the "Hill" through his care-free and good natured ways. We must say that "Tom" has a very inductive and likeable disposition.

He wasn't long with us before his analytical ability came to light and continued shining throughout his four years on Mt. St. James. Trigonometry proved to be a mere diversion. Chemistry and the "junior terror," Physics, held no difficulties for "Tom". His ability was deservedly recognized by his admittance to the Scientific Society. "Good in Math, poor in Classics and Philosophy" was not applicable to "Tom" for almost as easily as he treated Mathematics so did he handle the writings of Ancient Rome and Greece and the ideas, intricacies and theses of Scholastic Philosophy.

Embraceny of Morpheus, the Terpsichorean art, demands of social life and sports proved to be arch rivals of "Tom's" struggle for his collegiate receipt.

As great as "Tom" has made the name of Bozrahville to his classmates so will he make the name of Holy Cross to all his associates and friends as an alumnus of Holy Cross. "Tom's" success and abundance of companionship are inevitable.





## ROBERT THOMAS SULLIVAN

Northampton, Massachusetts

Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 3, 4—Civil Service, 4—Holyoke Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—  
Holy Cross Night Com. 4—Sodality of B. V. M., 4—Freshman Reception, 3  
B. J. F. Debating Soc., 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Baseball, 2—Scientific Society, 3, 4—  
Class Basketball, 2, 3.

WHEN the quiet, indomitable "Bob," with laurels of high school accomplishments fresh upon his serene brow, strode confidently into our midst looking for new fields to conquer we were immediately certain that he would prove a true classmate always and ever an understanding friend. His popularity was demonstrated early in Freshman and it has shown no diminution since.

Few ranked higher in the class averages than "Bob"; and his pride of a clean demerit slate shows his regularity and accounts somewhat for his uncanny ability to receive out permissions almost at will. Cheerful application to duty merited him real success, and on this account he has won a high place in our admiration. This latter sentiment is on occasions slightly diminished especially when he starts to yodel. We would advise that he refrain from the vocal art and thus maintain in the world the deserving place he has held amongst us for four years. *Ave, frater, atque vale!*



JOSEPH EDWARD UNDERWOOD, JR.

Worcester, Massachusetts

Purple Key, 4—Frosh Reception, 2, 3, 4—Junior Prom., 3—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—History Academy, 2—Smoker, 2—Dramatics, 2—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4—B. J. F., 3, 4—PATCHER Staff 4.

“JOE’S” entrance into our midst was unostentatious and quiet, yet he soon threw himself into the life of the College and established a secure niche in the hearts of his fellows. Whenever anything in particular was going on he was sure to be around. Fond of society he was especially addicted to smoke-talks with the boys. Good-humored, witty, optimistic, with a rare penchant for argument, no one was more readily heard than our good friend “Barnabas Pecadoo”. Moreover “Joe” possessed a well-developed vein of sarcasm, which though scathing and dreaded, just stopped short of cruelty because palliated by a happy smile. This weapon was brought into play more than once in the incessant wordy wars with “Danny” Reardon, on topics relating chiefly to local “sassiety.”

As a master of ceremonies we place the olive branch upon his lofty brow. Time and again his impromptu introductions of the various class celebrities have made Fenwick Hall bulge its sides with laughter. He has turned defeat into victory for some of our “struggling artists”.

If “Joe” impresses the world as he has impressed us we can predict naught but success on whatever road he may travel in post-college life.





## JOHN EDWARD WALL

Natick, Massachusetts

Sodality of B. V. M., 1, 2, 3, 4—League of S. H., 1, 2, 3, 4—Civil Service, 3, 4—Boston Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

“A SMILE will go a long, long way.” “Jack’s” smile, his pleasing personality, and his cheerful word for everyone had to win for him the friendship of every man of the hill. Unwavering, staunch, and as invincible as his name signifies; excelling in studies, and ever energetic and zealous in rendering valuable aid to all class activities, he has gained our highest esteem as an outstanding student and a class mogul. Serious by nature, yet gifted with natural wit to such an extent as to be placed in the class of foremost humorists; ever capable of educing a laugh from a down-hearted friend, he has lightened many a weary spirit with his unique wit.

To say that we shall miss “Jack” is to be lenitive. The impression of loyalty as a friend has cut deep. We can but bid him farewell with the sincerest wishes of good fortune, a life as happy as he has made moments for us, and a hope that our paths may frequently cross in future years.



## EDMUND CORBETT WALSH

Brookline, Massachusetts

Mgr. Freshman Baseball, 3—Greater Boston Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Mgr. Varsity Baseball, 4—Class Hockey, 3—President, A. A., 4—Day Scholar's Sodality, 1—Senior Council, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 4—Nexus Club, 4—*Purple* Contributor, 2, 3.

“CORB’S” versatility embraces two widely divergent fields: he is an authority on matters athletic, and he is the foremost “arbitrator of the ring” in the environs of Boston. To either of these accomplishments he will confess with reluctance, but his intimates have come to expect from him the opinions of the true cosmopolite.

His managership of baseball and presidency of the Athletic Association would account for his superior knowledge in the domain of sport, but to his credit be it known that he never assumed an infallibility. Always generous in admitting that he *might* be wrong, always ready to stake a little something, just to make it interesting, that was “Corb’s” cosmopolitan sportsmanship. Football, boxing, hockey, or even his own metier, baseball, all came in for a share of his personally financed prognostications.

Of his prowess as a social light, we know only by hearsay, but the evidence is overwhelming in his favor. No man received so many letters without reason, no man went Bostonwards so often without a motive. It is unfortunate that his room-mate was not made of sterner stuff, for he early weakened under the strain and we are at a loss for more definite information.





## JOHN FRANCIS WALSH

Chicopee Falls, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 1, 2, 3, 4—Springfield Club, 1—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Hollyoke Club, 2, 3, 4—League of S. H., 2, 3, 4—PATCHER Staff, 4—Class Basketball, 1.

**"ZEUS"** first impressed us by the belligerent way in which he answered **"CHICOPEE"** to inquiries concerning the name of his home town. Now at the end of four years our respect for Chicopee has increased with the knowledge of it through "Jack"

As "old grads" many long years from now we shall recollect this energetic youth as one ever efficient, ever busy, sometimes on his interest, very often in behalf of others. We shall remember a good turn here and there, acts of sincere friendship, and above all, as generous a heart as we have ever been privileged to know.

"Zeus'" was ever the voice raised in meetings on the side—and often the unpopular side—of common sense, and many the argument that started as a friendly diversion developed, by "Jack's" forensic (?) ability, into a "bull session" of rare quality.

Take care "Zeus", and while we regret your loss as a classmate, we can still be happy in the knowledge that others will be finding an equally true friend and loyal companion.



## RAYMOND JOSEPH WALSH

Providence, Rhode Island

*Tomahawk*, Managing Editor, 4—B. J. F., 4—Civil Service, 4—Dramatics, 1, 2, 3, 4—R. I. Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Band, 3—PATCHER Board, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 3, 4—History Academy, 2—Philomath, 2, 3—Sanctuary Society, 1, 2, 3, 4.

**H**AVE you noticed a cheerful, smiling, likeable lad hurrying like mad about the campus? Girls! that's "Ray", the pride of Rhode Island's notable delegation to the Hill of Pleasant Springs. And think it not an imposition on our part if we recommend him to your calling list—you will like him too.

Modest and assuming in Freshman, "Ray" has climbed to a high place in nearly every line of activity on the Hill. Fortune has indeed gifted him with a versatility of talent, but the secret of "Ray's" triumphs lies in his propensity to do the job and to do it right. Work to him seems to be play and a harder worker for class activities we have not seen.

The *Tomahawk* is his first love and with remarkable skill and diligence he has helped guide its destinies as Managing Editor. Dramatics, too, had its appeal and it was not long before "Ray" found a place as Company Manager of the society's presentation of *Richelieu*.

In like manner we could enumerate ad infinitum his many deeds, but what's the use, you'll find them above. It is because of his achievements that we will expect great things from "Ray" in a few short years. '28 will watch him and Holy Cross will claim him as a true son. May his success in life be manifold.





## FRANCIS NOEL WEDDER

Worcester, Massachusetts

Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Mendel Club, 3, 4—B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2—  
Chemist Club, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

HAVING entered and successfully passed the usual fatiguing Freshman year, "Frank" first came into prominence among his fellow classmates during the initial part of the Sophomore term. He decided to undertake the Pre-Med course and ever since has been quite successful as an undertaker. Many frogs and foeta have undergone his deft manipulations in that trying science of Biology. He was a staunch and loyal backer of the *Hormone* when that little sheet made its appearance upon the "Hill." The "chem labs" daily found him diligently bending over a test-tube and studying his discovery of a hidden combination of gases, long after the sun had enveloped Mount St. James in her mantle of restfulness. When "Frank" attacked a problem he was not content to perform it in an ideal fashion, but rather he concentrated his energies upon that problem, to the exclusion of all other matters, until its finish. These few examples explain in our poor way our appreciation of his qualities, they also serve to explain why he was one of our truly great Pre-Medical students.

His personality is eloquent, his spirit of democracy is flecked with the richness of friendship; and his impenetrable tranquility shall ever stand at his beck and call.



## LAWRENCE BERNARD WELCH

Simsbury, Connecticut

Varsity Basketball Squad, 1—Class Basketball, 2, 3, 4—Hartford Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Class Football, 4—PATCHER Staff, 4—B. J. F., 1, 2—Nexus Club, 4—History Academy, 2.

**T**HERE are "Welches and Walshes" at Holy Cross, but this is one of the type we are proud to call our own.

Some have deplored the passing of the manly Holy Cross man, he who was ready for a fight or a frolic, he who could wear corduroys or evening clothes with distinction. But with such men as "Larry" Welch to uphold the old standards we have no fear that the art will be entirely lost. You can see that he is a gentleman and when on dress parade he is topped with his derby hat and famous smile more than one feminine heart flutters. Social activities have not caused him to neglect his studies, however.

It's certain that the field of endeavor he embraces will be bettered by the stamp of his knowledge, just as he we have been bettered by the privilege of knowing him for the past few years.

May Simsbury send more such men to Holy Cross!





## RALPH JAMES WHEELER

Worcester, Massachusetts

B. V. M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

SINCE everybody loves a good-natured man, Ralph holds a warm place in the affections of '28. As calm as the waters of Worcester's famous lake, and with his contagious smile none the less dimmed by the daily jaunt from the much maligned City of Prosperity, he goes blithely on his way.

Possessed of a personality which we all envied, Ralph attracted all with whom he came in contact, and as a consequence, his acquaintances are not only in his own class, but also among the underclassmen.

As a hunter, perhaps you know, "Abe" once again glitters as a luminary of the Class. His wonderful repertoire of hunting stories always attract an attentive group of listeners eager to devour his inexhaustible supply.

His fame as a mighty Nimrod has traveled far and wide, but he is more renowned for his ability as a student. Ralph is a "plugger" and in his "plugging" has achieved great results. To have one's name upon the Honor Roll continuously deserves merit one hundred-fold. To Ralph this credit is due and it is duly given.

He shall go his way but not alone, for he will always bear with him the best wishes of his fellowmen.



## WILLIAM THOMAS WHITE

Worcester, Massachusetts

B. J. F., 1, 2, 3—Historical Academy, 2, 4—Worcester Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—  
League of Sacred Heart, 1, 2, 3, 4—PATCHER Board, 4—Nexus Club, 4—B. V.  
M. Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.

**B**ILL is one of the fellows who would rather have "George" get the credit than admit that he was responsible for the work. Just a chap who would rather pursue the even tenor of his way, than have praise heaped upon himself. It is certainly a pleasant surprise in these days of self-laudation to find a person who cares not for applause. To the majority of us who shun work, "Bill" was an enigma, simply a person who could not be understood. It puzzled us how a fellow could enter into the spirit of activity with his whole heart and soul, and having successfully completed the task, not wish to bask in the glory. We suppose that "Bill" got enough pleasure while doing the work, for some people are of that type. Unfortunately there are not enough.

"Bill" is one of those quiet chaps, even in the Education Class. Surrounded by an angry mob of disputants, he would wait his turn and in his few seconds address, give the correct method. We are of the opinion, based upon our judgments formed in the Education Course, that "Bill" intends to enter the field of Education upon receipt of the sheepskin. It is our fond hope that the name of William Thomas White will some day be added to that list of educators who have brought glory to Holy Cross.





## GEORGE FRANKLIN WILKINS

Kinderhook, New York

Orchestra, 1, 2, 3—Varsity Crusaders, 1, 2, 3—Band, 1, 2, 3, 4—Chem Club, 2, 3, 4—Mendel Club, 3—Mendel Academy, 4—Dramatics, 1—Albany Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Frosh Reception, 4—Nexus Club, 4.

**U**BOUNDED ambition and joviality were the first things one found after making George's acquaintance. A pianist, par excellence, is putting it mildly when referring to "Doc," and a trombonist make an unbeatable musical combination, especially when both are the same man.

When a conscientious mind is welded with a naturally bright intellect, a true student of the highest calibre is formed; couple with this the faculties of being a good mixer and possessing a congenial disposition and the result is George, a real acquaintance in the ranks of twenty-eight.

Always at the head of his class, it was a source of wonderment how he managed to devote so much time to social and musical affairs. As a raconteur, "Doc" was the best, one never tired of listening to the relating of his experiences.

His chosen profession is Medicine, and he has proved beyond doubt that our loss is the gain of the medical world. Success, old man, and may we find you in the medical limelight in the years to come.



## DANIEL EDWARD WOODS

Holyoke, Massachusetts

Class Baseball, 1—PATCHER Staff, 4—Glee Club, 2, 3, 4—*Tomahawk* Staff, 3, 4—Holyoke Club, 1, 2, 3, 4—Purple Key, 2—B. J. F. Deb. Soc., 2, 3—Civil Service, 4—Hecuba, 2—Dramatics, 1—Freshman Reception Committee, 2, 3—Nexus Club, 4.

**B**LEST with an unusual sense of humor in all things, this Beau Brummel from the "Paper City" introduced himself to us in that glorious fall of '24. This young man's biographer, if he should ever be so unfortunate as to have one, would be handicapped by the fact that, though "Dan" admits twenty years of "fast past," no one has ever been able to "get the goods on him."

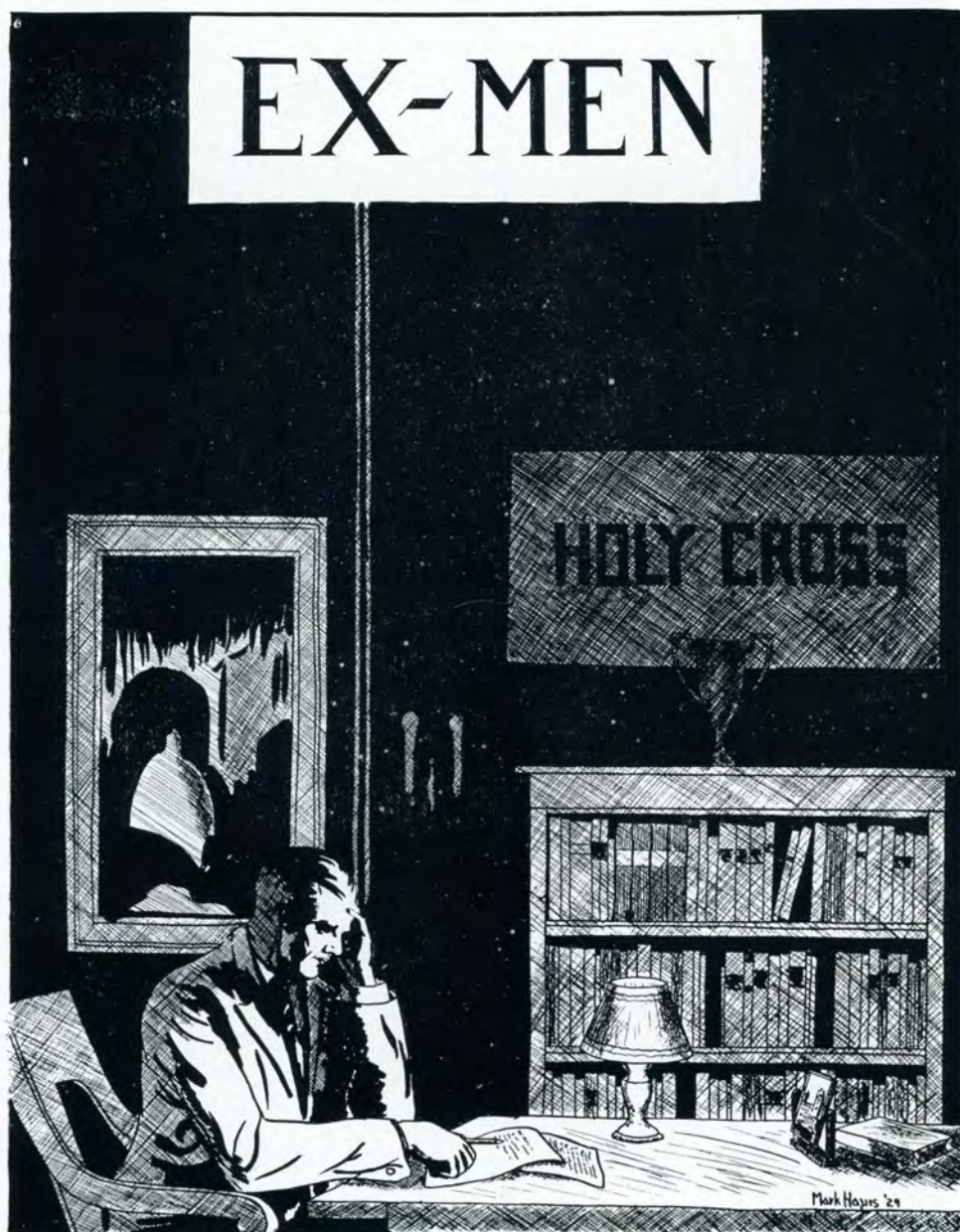
But in spite of his assertion and weakness for women with "beautiful teeth," we still love him—the stiller the better.

His scholastic ability speaks for itself, "Danny" being one of the few men of '28 borrowed for a part in Hecuba in the original Greek. Without his charming tenor solos at a reception or smoker, something was lacking. The Glee Club, in particular, will feel his loss.

When it comes to constancy in friendship, "Dan" is a positive Rock of Gibraltar. Because of his high ideals, congenial disposition and unselfish readiness to serve, Woods cannot fail to be a power whenever he sees fit to burn the paternal name on the frosted glass. And he likes home cooking and a home loving girl. So, draw your own conclusions.



# EX-MEN



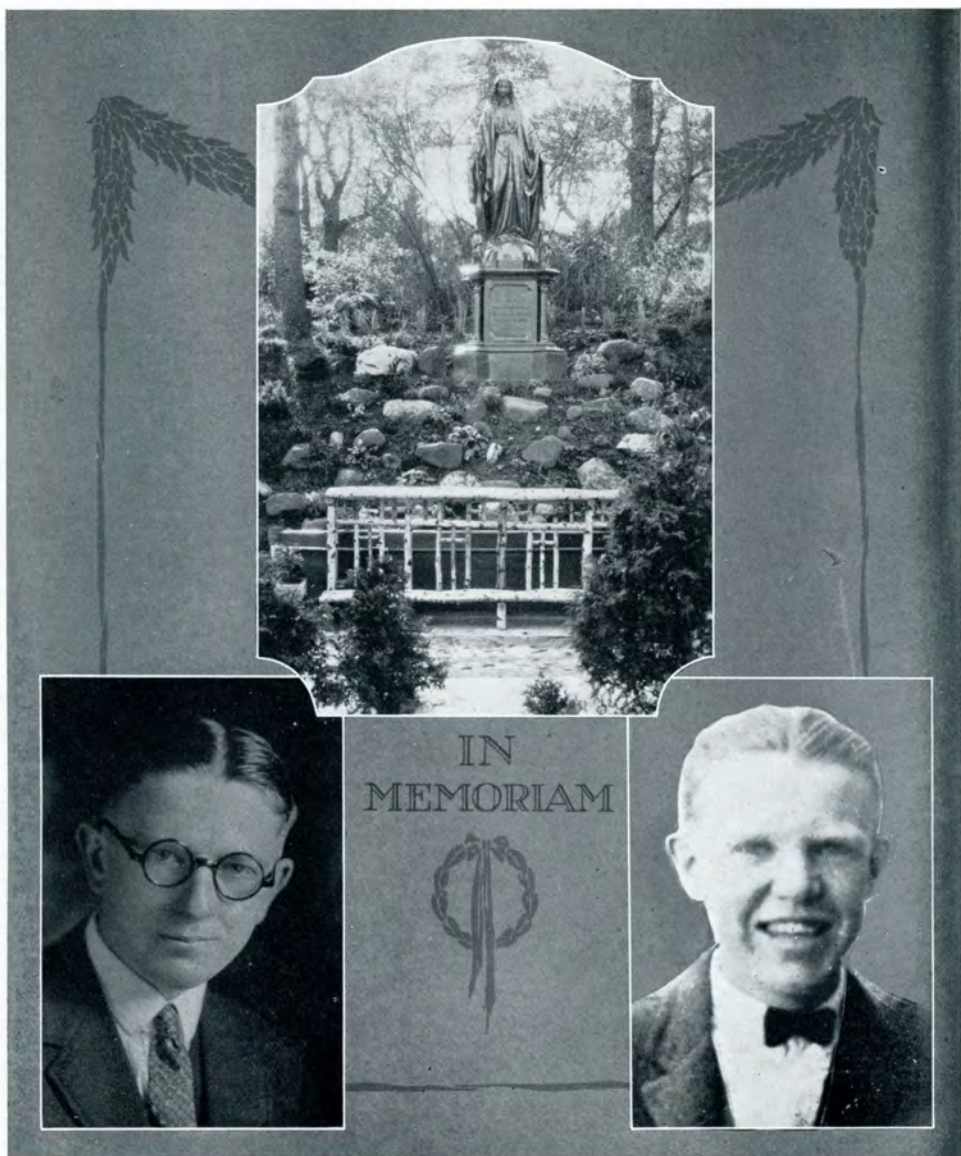












VINCENT DOLAN

DONALD J. SMITH

HAROLD O'CONNOR

FRANCIS DEVANNEY

## REQUIESCANT IN PACE



## EX-MEN OF '28

Aherne, Lawrence  
 Adams, George S.  
 Avitable, Carl E.  
 Bannigan, Charles W.  
 Bickford, Louis A.  
 Bittner, Joseph H.  
 Boden, James S.  
 Bohan, Walter W.  
 Brennan, Francis P.  
 Brennan, James V.  
 Browne, Carroll B.  
 Butler, Edward P.  
 Campbell, Wilfred E.  
 Candlin, John P.  
 Carney, Charles V.  
 Carney, Henry F.  
 Caslin, Francis T.  
 Champoux, Louis F.  
 Clifford, Raymond T.  
 Coleman, John F., Jr.  
 Coleman, William H.  
 Comire, Camille  
 Conway, Charles P.  
 Cor, Edward I.  
 Coyle, Edward A.  
 Cullinan, Francis X.  
 Curley, James H., Jr.  
 Curley, Thomas A., Jr.  
 Davidson, James L.  
 Davis, Benjamin J.  
 Deery, Paul J.  
 Deschamps, Norman  
 Devanny, Francis E.  
 Diederich, Paul B.  
 Dinneen, John  
 Doherty, Edward A.  
 Dolan, William (R. I. P.)  
 Donohue, James J.  
 Eppig, Joseph F.  
 Fitzgerald, Edmund J.  
 Fitzpatrick, John G.  
 Fitzsimmons, Edward W.  
 Fleming, William D.  
 Flynn, Charles H.  
 Flynn, Richard J.  
 Ford, James L.  
 Frank, John M.  
 Gacquin, William  
 Gallagher, Daniel J.  
 Gray, John J.

Grady, Raymond F.  
 Groark, Edward H.  
 Gultimon, Harry  
 Hand, Leo V.  
 Harron, Elbert J.  
 Harron, Reginald J.  
 Heagney, John A.  
 Handlin, Walter J.  
 Healy, Daniel A.  
 Hintelman, John J.  
 Horgan, Francis P.  
 Houde, Albert  
 Howarth, James E.  
 Higgins, Harold J.  
 Issa, Joseph E.  
 Jennings, William E.  
 Keane, Robert J.  
 Keefe, John W.  
 Keefe, John A.  
 Kelly, Lawrence  
 Kirely, Thomas E.  
 Langan, Martin J.  
 Lavery, Patrick B.  
 LaVigne, Robert  
 Leary, Cornelius A.  
 Leary, Francis D.  
 Leary, William F.  
 Linnehan, Thomas F.  
 Lomax, Terence J.  
 Lonergan, Leo T.  
 Loughlin, Walter J.  
 Mack, Ralph C.  
 Mader, Laurence  
 Mahoney, Joseph  
 Malloy, Peter B.  
 Manning, John F.  
 Mannix, John S.  
 Mannix, Timothy P.  
 McCarthy, Edward J.  
 McDonnell, John J.  
 McDonough, Joseph H.  
 McGurn, John F.  
 McGuill, John K.  
 McGrail, Albert C.  
 McNamara, Robert A.  
 McNally, Paul J.  
 McNally, William  
 McGraw, John  
 McKenna, William  
 Moran, Bernard J.  
 Moran, Eugene F.

Moriarty, John J.  
 Murphy, Charles A.  
 Murphy, George A.  
 Murphy, John W.  
 Murphy, William J.  
 Norton, Edward A.  
 O'Connell, Harold J.  
 O'Day, J. Francis  
 O'Leary, George D.  
 O'Malley, Philip L.  
 O'Neill, Joseph G.  
 Osborne, William E.  
 Palmieri, Fiore Angelo  
 Peloquin, Wilfrid  
 Petit, Aime L.  
 Prossner, Leslie  
 Racicot, Ernest T.  
 Rafferty, Albert G.  
 Reeves, William P.  
 Regan, James  
 Regan, William P.  
 Reilly, George M.  
 Resner, John W.  
 Reynolds, Vincent  
 Ryan, Charles V.  
 Ryan, Clarence M.  
 Ryan, John E.  
 Salmon, Martin J.  
 Sears, John A.  
 Simmons, Samuel  
 Slattery, Joseph M.  
 Shea, Cornelius J.  
 Smith, Donald J. (R. I. P.)  
 Spranz, John  
 Spinach, Joseph P.  
 Steele, John L.  
 Starzyk, William S.  
 Straub, Adelbert G., Jr.  
 Sullivan, Charles T.  
 Sweeney, J. Louis  
 Sweeney, Leonard  
 Tierney, Francis X.  
 Toomey, John  
 Uhlinger, Jerome J.  
 Wallis, James J.  
 Walsh, Walter W.  
 Ward, Paul W.  
 Ward, William T.  
 Yankis, John J.  
 Zdanewicz, Alexander

## CLASS SONG OF 1928

*Refrain, "Just a Song at Twilight"*

Just a song for Holy Cross,  
Whom we love so well.  
The sorrow at our leaving,  
No tongue can ever tell.  
But your days will linger,  
A memory fond and true,  
The Class of Twenty-eight  
Will ne'er forget,  
Will not forget Holy Cross.

Twenty-eight must go,  
Tho' our hearts say no,  
The ties that bound us here  
No heart will ever know.  
But Holy Cross we'll come back,  
In the years to be,  
O Holy Cross we'll come back,  
In glory for thee,  
In glory all for thee.

JOHN J. FEENEY, '28.



# JUNIOR







JUNIOR CLASS



## CLASS OF 1929

### *Officers*

JUSTIN J. MURPHY .....	<i>President</i>
EDMUND F. DOWD .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
AMBROSE J. BRADY .....	<i>Secretary</i>
RICHARD F. HARRELL .....	<i>Treasurer</i>



MERE mention of the Juniors brings the remark "Ah, there's a class." In truth it is a class in a class all by its lonesome. Of students and leaders we sing when we speak of 1929, for only of men such as these can songs be written—men who are leaders in all spheres of undergraduate activity. Before we make mention of some of the able individuals in this class we must pay our words of admiration to the class as an unit for its remarkable work in presenting for our delectation the greatest Junior Prom in our memory. To the "Boys of Beaven" must we give credit for their sterling work in the innovating of a distinct style of reception to the Freshman Class. The class is clever in its originality. We might call it unique.

Athletics have not been shunted by this class of "social lions"; the staunch, sturdy Crusaders of the gridiron claim many a Junior among their ranks. We note the names of "Dick" Phelan, captain-elect of the 1929 Varsity; "Sandy" Mahaney, "Zeke" and "Brute" Connors, "Pete" Bove, the philosophic "Anthracite Mike" Mikelski, "Ed" Dowling, "Big Fitz" Fitzgerald, "Jim" Fenton and "Auburn" Murphy. Others, *ad infinitum*, could fill this page.

In baseball we find the names of Cahill, Harrell, who incidentally is captain of hockey; Dobens, Hurley and Drais. Basketball claims Brady, Sullivan and Morris. Among "Bart" Sullivan's proteges are Beane, "Fudge" Murphy and Madden.

In the realm of music we find "Dan" Donovan, "Jus" Murphy and a host of others. Dramatics claims O'Rourke, Tuttle, McCrohan and Whelan.

Included among those who contribute to the *Purple* and the *Tomahawk* are Mark Hayes, "Ed" Murphy and "Ed" Williams, "Bill" Murray, Gerald Donohue, Charles Flynn and Frank Moynahan.

Familiar campus figures such as "Phil" Doherty, "Dan" Coakley, "Matt" O'Keefe, "Bill" McMorrow, "Dick" Nolan, "Ossie" Murray cannot be left unmentioned.

When the Class of 1928 closes the gates of its scholastic career, as it marches for the last time down poetic Linden Lane, it will be certain of one thing—that the place it occupied will be occupied by a class of able and worthy men—men loyal to their Alma Mater.



## JUNIOR CLASS LIST

### JUNIOR A

Aherne, Lawrence F.  
 Barrett, Edward F.  
 Barrett, John T.  
 Beane, William J., Jr.  
 Bickford, Louis A.  
 Buckley, Cornelius W.  
 Buckley, Richard H.  
 Bush, Nicholas J.  
 Casey, Matthew J.  
 Coffey, Thomas P.  
 Collins, Joseph T.  
 Connors, Joseph A.  
 Corbett, Thomas J.  
 Coughlan, William D.  
 Curtiss, George B.  
 Despres, Francis J.  
 Dowd, Edmund F.  
 Faltanavic, Joseph W.  
 Farrelly, Charles F.  
 Fenton, James J.  
 Finnegan, Bernard J.  
 Foley, John J.  
 Forcier, Homer J.  
 Garrahan, James F.  
 Goan, Maurice V.  
 Harrington, John T.  
 Hughes, Delmar V.  
 Jacobs, Lawrence F.  
 Johnson, Joseph I.  
 Joyce, Walter J.  
 Kelly, Horace F.  
 Leamey, Robert J.  
 Lee, Frank H.  
 Lilly, Paul R.  
 Lucy, John P.  
 Mahar, Norman A.  
 McAllister, J. Hector  
 McCabe, Henry J.  
 McDonald, Walter J.  
 McDonough, George F.  
 McInerney, George T.  
 McMahan, Joseph R.

McMorrow, William H.  
 Moran, John P.  
 Moynihan, Francis J.  
 Mullin, Joseph  
 Murphy, Edward F.  
 Murray, William J.  
 O'Connor, Ernest E.  
 O'Keefe, Matthew J.  
 O'Neill, Joseph G.  
 Ray, James H.  
 Rickard, Irving M.  
 Roche, Francis T.  
 Scahill, Thomas P.  
 Siebert, John W.  
 Sugrue, Albert J.  
 Sullivan, Michael C.  
 Sweeney, Edmund M.  
 Sweeney, Robert L.  
 Tougas, Raymond F.  
 Webster, James B.

### JUNIOR B

Bowen, Edward P.  
 Boylan, John F.  
 Brennan, Irving T.  
 Burns, Reginald A.  
 Cahill, J. Francis  
 Carmody, Francis J.  
 Casey, Joseph F.  
 Coakley, Daniel H.  
 Connor, Daniel J.  
 Cormier, David G.  
 Couming, Paul B.  
 Crowley, Robert C.  
 Cummings, John M.  
 Delehanty, Elmer A.  
 Dionne, H. Ernest  
 Doherty, Matthew T.  
 Dowling, Edward P.  
 Dunne, Patrick B.  
 Fitzgerald, James P.  
 Gallagher, Daniel J.  
 Gourdeau, John G.  
 Haberlin, James C.

Hannigan, Joseph E.  
 Harrell, Richard F.  
 Hayes, George M.  
 Hurley, Cornelius K.  
 Kaicher, Frank J.  
 Kelleher, William D.  
 Kelly, William J.  
 King, Clifford J.  
 Letourneau, Hervey G.  
 Lonergan, Francis E., Jr.  
 Luddy, John A.  
 Lyons, J. Francis  
 Mahaney, John V.  
 Maley, John F., Jr.  
 McAndrew, Charles J.  
 McCarn, Robert H.  
 McCrohan, John L.  
 McGuire, Joseph P.  
 Murphy, Charles E.  
 Murphy, Edmund C.  
 Murphy, Francis D.  
 Murphy, John V.  
 Murphy, John W.  
 Murphy, Lawrence J.  
 O'Brien, Stephen J.  
 O'Keefe, Francis D.  
 O'Keefe, Roland A.  
 O'Leary, Thomas B.  
 Phelan, Richard J.  
 Powers, Richard J.  
 Ryan, Gerald T.  
 Scannell, Andrew W.  
 Scully, Joseph W.  
 Shaw, Raymond E.  
 Shea, Thomas F.  
 Sullivan, John F.  
 Sullivan, John P.  
 Trinnier, John A.  
 Welz, William B.  
 Wynn, Francis J.

### JUNIOR C

Bajohr, Albert J.  
 Barrett, William J.



Bove, Peter A.  
 Brady, Ambrose J.  
 Cahill, Robert F.  
 Carberry, Thomas J.  
 Carissimi, Louis J.  
 Chobian, Joseph A.  
 Connelly, Thomas G.  
 Connery, Thomas J.  
 Connors, Maurice J.  
 Cooney, Francis J.  
 Crean, Martin J.  
 Dobens, Raymond J.  
 Doherty, Philip A.  
 Donoghue, Gerald T.  
 Donovan, Daniel J., Jr.  
 Drummey, John J.  
 Dunphy, John B.  
 Egan, Joseph B., Jr.  
 Fanning, Edmund  
 Fitzgibbon, George W.  
 Fons, Alois E.  
 Giegengack, Robert F.  
 Hackett, Edward J.  
 Hallihan, Patrick G.  
 Hayden, James A.  
 Hebert, Richard A.  
 Hehir, Thomas H.  
 Hill, William R., Jr.  
 Hurley, Warren J.  
 Kearney, William B.  
 Keleher, Paul C.  
 Kelly, John F.  
 Kennedy, Leo G.  
 Kiley, John F.  
 Larkin, John J.  
 Lashenske, Anthony L.  
 Lawson, William E.  
 Lilly, Gerald T.  
 Maguire, Richard A.  
 Mahoney, James H.  
 Martin, Richard R.  
 McCloskey, Walter H.

McDermott, Leo J.  
 McGillicuddy, Lawrence D.  
 McManus, Edwin G.  
 McSheehy, Brendan F.  
 Meehan, Howard J.  
 Murphy, William J.  
 Murray, Hugh V.  
 O'Donnell, James F.  
 Pelletier, Napoleon J.  
 Reilly, Raymond C.  
 Rooney, Paul J.  
 Ryan, V. Gerard  
 Sherry, Thomas E.  
 Spranz, William S.  
 Sullivan, Lawrence M.  
 Sullivan, Walter J.  
 Walsh, Daniel M., Jr.  
 Welsh, John J.  
 Whelan, Charles S.  
 Williams, Edwin A. T.

#### JUNIOR D

Barrett, Frank E.  
 Barry, Gerald M.  
 Carey, Joseph H.  
 Carroll, Walter T.  
 Connors, Frank R.  
 Coughlan, James W.  
 Draais, W. Ronald  
 Early, Gerald J.  
 Flynn, Charles H.  
 Foley, John J.  
 Garrity, Edward J.  
 Harron, Elbert J.  
 Hornauer, Charles P.  
 Houde, Adolph W.  
 Kelly, William J.  
 Kernan, William R.  
 King, Arthur J.  
 King, Edward T.  
 Leonard, Joseph E.  
 Loughlin, Walter J.  
 Lucitt, Edward B.  
 Mallon, John F.

Manning, T. Gerard  
 McCarthy, Bernard W.  
 McGillen, John  
 McGrath, Peter J.  
 McKenna, Edward J.  
 McNamara, Leo A.  
 Millane, William J., Jr.  
 Minan, Daniel J.  
 Morris, John J., Jr.  
 Murphy, Justin J.  
 Nolan, Richard H.  
 O'Brien, John J.  
 O'Connor, Daniel F.  
 O'Donnell, Wilbur F.  
 O'Rourke, Edward A.  
 O'Toole, John H.  
 Petit, Aime A.  
 Rourke, William A.  
 Ryan, Francis J.  
 Shea, Leo C.  
 Sheehan, Albert T.  
 Sitkowski, Anthony J., Jr.  
 Stout, Frank A., Jr.  
 Sugrue, John R.  
 Sweeney, Thomas J.  
 Thompson, Raymond M.  
 Tuttle, Harry F.  
 Verdon, Alexander J.

#### JUNIOR B.S.

Adams, George S.  
 Bird, Samuel D.  
 Browne, George S.  
 Burns, Thomas F.  
 Granger, Walter W.  
 Hand, Francis J.  
 Hill, Frank T.  
 Lynch, Thomas F.  
 Mikelski, J. Michael  
 O'Halloran, Donald M.  
 Ring, William J.  
 Sweeney, Warren J.  
 Travers, Frank

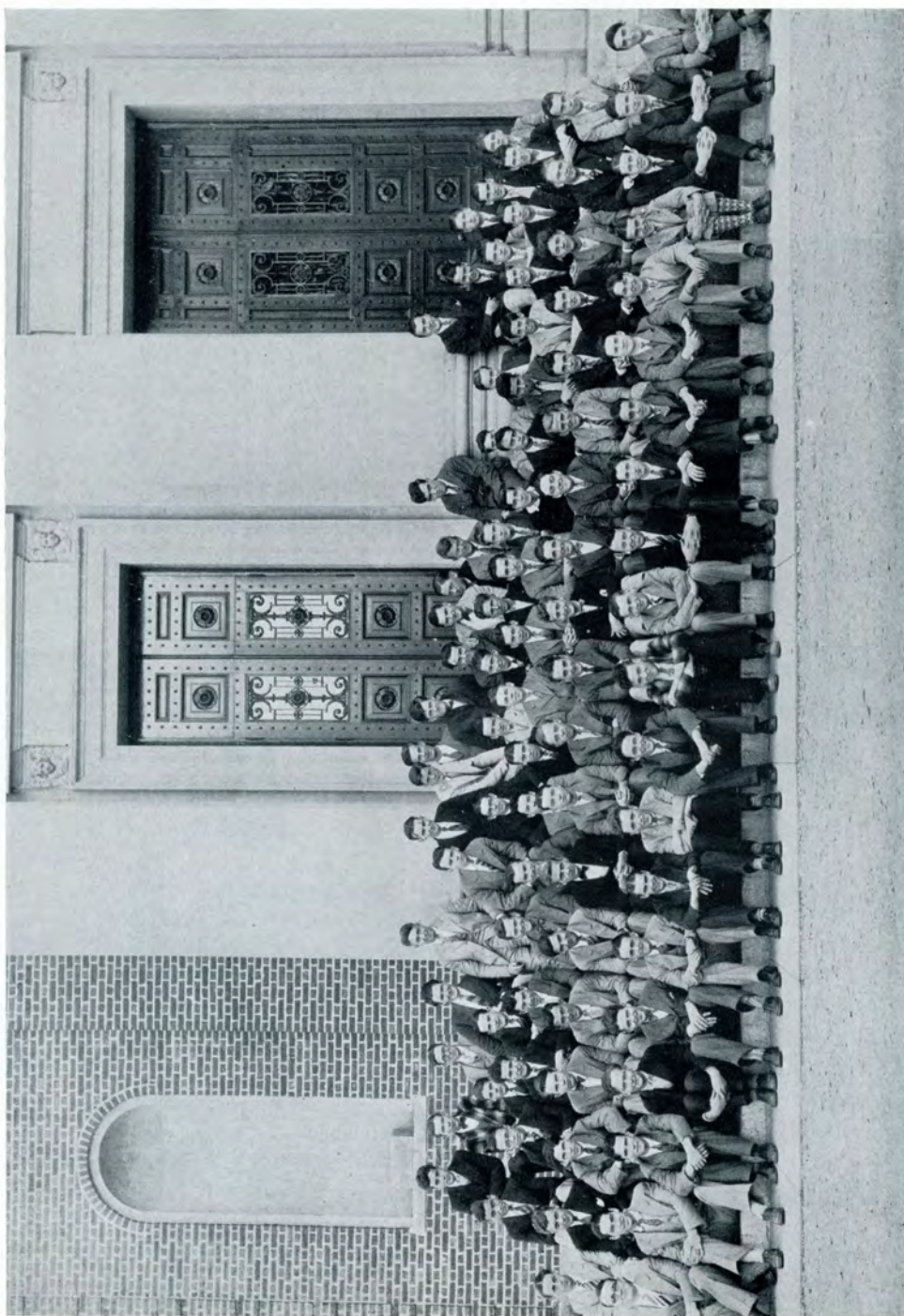




# SOPHS







SOPHOMORE CLASS



## CLASS OF 1930

JOHN A. LANGFORD .....*President*  
 JOHN J. BROSNAN, JR. ....*Vice-President*  
 JOSEPH X. TRAINOR .....*Secretary*  
 JAMES S. DALEY .....*Treasurer*



JOHN A. LANGFORD

WITH the same spirit of determination and success, mingled with friendship and good-will, fostered throughout their initial year, the Class of '30 came back to Alma Mater resolved to do greater work and thus achieve greater glory for themselves and for their college.

The many geniuses who had graced our halls of learning during their year as Freshmen returned ready and fit to carry on the fight in the classroom and on the field of athletic endeavor. All the various class activities have, under the guidance of capable men, found great praise from the faculty and student body. Although a class prominent in athletics, it has not neglected the literary, musical and debating circles. Weekly the *Tomahawk* and monthly the *Purple* have had their columns graced by the talent of this class. The B. J. F. and the Philomath have resounded to the voices of these rhetoricians. The basic element of the Musical Clubs comes from these potential members of the Philadelphia Symphony and the Metropolitan Opera. Nightly Alumni resounds to the cadences of their lute-like voices.

All the major sports on the Hill received a vast number of valuable men who are destined to raise the name of Holy Cross in the athletic world higher than ever before. On the gridiron the stellar performances of Clancy, Alzerini, Donovan, Kucharski, Dougherty and Marks are well known. With the "hoopsters" we find the name of Clancy again associated. Nekola, Shevlin, Evers, Desautel, Shanahan and Lawrence help to swell "Jack" Barry's hopes for another inter-collegiate pennant.

Klumbach, Chenis, and the intercollegiate champion, "Jim" Daley, more than merely helped "Bart" in his realization of another great squad.

The scholastic and athletic prowess of the class of 1930 gives every suitable indication of being the class of classes at the culmination of its career at Holy Cross.



## SOPHOMORE CLASS LIST

### SOPHOMORE A

Arnold, James E.  
Barrett, Eugene A.  
Brosnan, John J., Jr.  
Carey, Francis E.  
Conway, Francis X.  
Croce, Edmund J.  
Crowley, James D.  
Crimmins, Thomas F., Jr.  
Devine, Robert E.  
Donlon, Stephen E., Jr.  
Dougherty, Thomas L.  
Downs, Charles E.  
Fitzgerald, Francis N.  
Ford, William J.  
Gallahue, Stephen C.  
Griffin, James J.  
Hayes, Stephen V.  
Hickey, Fabian S.  
Joyce, James J.  
Lee, James J.  
Langford, John A.  
McDonald, John B.  
McGee, Edward D.  
Moynahan, Joseph A.  
O'Donnell, William G.  
O'Neill, John M.  
Ryan, Leonard F.  
Trainor, Joseph X.  
White, James J.

### SOPHOMORE B

Bertsch, Leonard M.  
Broderick, Hugh F., Jr.  
Carroll, James M.  
Clarke, Robert R.  
Collins, Joseph B.  
Conway, LeRoy J.  
Costello, Patrick J.  
Crowley, John J.  
D'Apice, Frank P.  
Dowd, John E.  
Dupsky, Stephen J.  
Fenton, Bernard J.  
Fish, Edgar F.  
Fitzgerald, Maurice A.  
Gilchrist, James F.

Hull, Lester L.  
Maas, Richard G.  
McLaughlin, George A.  
Mulvey, John T.  
O'Reilly, Vincent P.  
O'Sullivan, Thomas V. L.  
Pianfetti, Austin W.  
Reilly, Robert B.  
Richard, Raymond J.  
Roche, William J.  
Ruppert, Raymond R.  
Shorten, John A.  
Sweeney, Eugene M.  
Walsh, Thomas J.

### SOPHOMORE C

Birch, John J.  
Casson, Thomas H.  
Cullum, Thomas M.  
Doyle, James J.  
Finneran, Joseph J.  
Gately, Alphonsus P.  
Hoyle, Clement E.  
Kearney, John A.  
Kelly, James J.  
Keaney, John A.  
Lee, Peter D.  
Lenehan, Daniel W.  
Mustard, Elmer J.  
Normile, Charles M.  
O'Brien, Donald F.  
O'Brien, James F.  
O'Connor, Thomas E.

Pierce, Thomas B.  
Quinn, Paul M.  
Ryan, Edward B.  
Sheehan, John D.  
Shevlin, James C.  
Shields, James I.  
Slattery, James J.  
Sweeney, Patrick M.  
Timon, John J.  
Toomey, Lawrence T.  
Westhead, Andrew

### SOPHOMORE D

Alishansky, Joseph P.  
Baxter, Gerald T.

Boyd, Luke H.  
Burke, Leo J.  
Clarke, Gerald V.  
Cullen, Bernard A.  
Derwin, Edward P.  
Donohue, John J.  
Donovan, John F.  
Ehrhardt, Engelbert A.  
Eiserloh, Paul J.  
Evers, John A.  
Finn, Bernard F.  
Foran, John W.  
Fox, John J., Jr.  
Gannon, John F.  
Garrahan, James J.  
Gendron, Edward L.  
Guay, Leo J.  
Halloran, Francis T.  
Harrington, F. Vincent  
Hasslinger, John B.  
Kielty, Daniel J.  
Kerrigan, William J.  
Leach, Andrew J., Jr.  
Lee, Robert E.  
Lynch, Francis A.  
McDermott, John M.  
McMahon, Cornelius P.  
Michaud, Elmer P.  
Muldoon, Frederick J.  
Murphy, Edward F.  
Reynolds, James P.  
Sweeney, Charles J.  
Tucker, Joseph F.  
Valicenti, Mitchel J.  
Walsh, William J.

### SOPHOMORE E

Aucoin, Roland R.  
Beegan, John W.  
Bowes, Thomas E.  
Broussard, William J.  
Chapitis, William J.  
Conlin, Eugene S.  
Cotter, Edward W.  
Cotter, William E.  
Cronin, Daniel J., Jr.  
Cyr, Leo C.



Davorem, David I.  
 Dawson, John S.  
 Donahue, Cornelius F., Jr.  
 Eagan, Joseph M.  
 Farrell, Thomas F., Jr.  
 Fitzgerald, James P.  
 Fitzgerald, Joseph F.  
 Foley, William J.  
 Igoe, Joseph A.  
 Maggiolo, Walter A.  
 Marchukaitis, B. G.  
 McGrane, Henry M.  
 Minor, Stephen R.  
 Mullaney, Joseph W.  
 Murphy, John P.  
 Oberlander, Martin J.  
 O'Connell, Enos J.  
 O'Connell, Francis T.  
 Proctor, William I.  
 Ryan, Edward J.  
 Sullivan, Edward F. K.  
 Sullivan, Eugene R.  
 Sullivan, Robert J., Jr.  
 Visk, Everist C.  
 Ward, Charles W.  
 Weber, Joseph P.

#### SOPHOMORE F

Bemis, Thomas W.  
 Comerford, Paul J.  
 Conlon, Joseph A.  
 Corcoran, Francis A.  
 Daley, James S.  
 Dougherty, Joseph C.  
 Donahue, Leamon F.  
 Donahue, Paul J.  
 Dunn, Thomas M.  
 Dwyer, John G.  
 Flavin, Daniel F.  
 Harrahy, John P.  
 Larkin, Frank L.  
 Leland, Albert E., Jr.  
 Madden, William J.  
 Martin, John F.  
 McAvey, Frederick P.  
 McCooley, Edwin F.  
 McCrann, Donald J.  
 McCusker, Joseph A.  
 McDonnell, John J.

McGrath, Francis J.  
 McNamara, John W.  
 Moran, Thomas W.  
 Mullaney, Raymond F.  
 Murphy, John F.  
 Myers, Gerald E.  
 Rafferty, Edmund J.  
 Raftery, Leo E.  
 Ryan, John C.  
 Schwarz, Lawrence T.  
 Shanahan, Jerome F.  
 Shea, Timothy F.  
 Sullivan, William J.  
 Weldon, Edward J.  
 Winsper, James G.

#### SOPHOMORE G

Beechinor, Robert J.  
 Booth, Roger A.  
 Brennan, William B.  
 Butkiewicz, Henry J.  
 Campbell, Raymond F.  
 Connell, Robert E.  
 Costello, John J.  
 Desnoes, Louis A.  
 Dolan, William L.  
 Donlon, Francis X.  
 Doyle, Patrick A.  
 Doyle, Raymond J.  
 Feeney, Timothy M.  
 Haley, Joseph F.  
 Handlin, Walter J.  
 Hoar, Leo J.  
 Hogan, Francis A.  
 Houlihan, C. Edward  
 Kane, Thomas F.  
 Lee, Thomas F.  
 Malone, Thomas B.  
 McKenna, William A.  
 Mullins, Harold E.  
 Murtough, James M.  
 O'Connell, John D.  
 O'Connor, T. Francis  
 Powers, James J.  
 Ring, John F.  
 Sullivan, Gerald J.  
 Walsh, Francis X.  
 SOPHOMORE PH.B.  
 (ENGLISH)  
 Alzerini, Alfred N.

Carnicelli, Thomas J.  
 Clancy, Stuart J.  
 Connelly, James J.  
 Desautels, Eugene A.  
 Donohue, Robert W.  
 Dozier, Curtis M., Jr.  
 Fisher, Andrew  
 Franzoni, Harry P.  
 Gannon, Edward M.  
 Gutierrez, Victor M.  
 Harrington, Joseph R.  
 Hebert, Eugene J.  
 Kiely, Kendall H.  
 Kilbane, Joseph E.  
 Klumbach, Harold  
 Kucharski, Theodore  
 Lawrence, Henry U.  
 Leary, Edwin A.  
 Maffeo, Alfred A.  
 Maguire, Paul  
 Manfreda, Anthony R.  
 Marks, James J. A.  
 McCarren, Francis G.  
 McLaughlin, Francis E.  
 Miller, William G.  
 Murphy, David J.  
 Murphy, Thomas J.  
 Nekola, Francis J.  
 O'Donnell, Edward K.  
 Shanahan, Henry J.  
 Sichol, Adam  
 Spillane, James E.  
 Steppacher, Augustus H.  
 Sweeney, William F.  
 Tierney, Matthew T.  
 SOPHOMORE B. S.  
 Chenis, John K.  
 Donoghue, Florence F.  
 Doyle, William G.  
 Ducsay, Andrew W.  
 Halloran, John B.  
 Hassett, James F.  
 Hickey, George L., Jr.  
 Hobart, Leon J.  
 Kirchner, William J.  
 Watrous, Richard F.  
 Wondolowski, Joseph P.  
 Waldert, Leo W.





# FROSH



DANIEL J. O'NEIL, JR. ....*President*

THOMAS F. PERRY ....*Vice-President*

MARSHALL F. ROONEY ....*Secretary*

JAMES J. FARRELL ....*Treasurer*



## CLASS OF 1931

**B**ACK to that bright September morn, when the

Class of 1931 trod its path within these Linden portals, we turn our thoughts and see a class, young in the things of college life and little realizing the greatness of Alma Mater. There they stood, shy and dubious, thinking of home and paternal care, little knowing of the spirit of Holy Cross which would soon descend upon them and relieve them of the cares and woes which then oppressed them. But not many silvery moons of those autumn nights had passed before they were made to realize that Holy Cross was not provincial. They found it nestling them close to its bosom and calling them its own. The warm spirit of the Hill enveloped them and their friendship and admiration for the old institution will never grow cold. They are now true Crusaders, preparing to carry the standard of Holy Cross to the end of time.



DANIEL J. O'NEIL, JR.

The members of this class pushed themselves forward and with application devoted themselves to all activities of a competitive nature. Their huge, fast, well-balanced football team easily swept aside all competition. The varsity will receive from this machine well-grounded men. Their basketball team won marked success upon the court. It is a bit previous to speak of their baseball squad, but if we can assume the same material of other squads, we can predict a winning club.

Scanning the pages of the *Purple*, we monthly notice articles by men who sign their class '31. The success of any work depends upon young blood and the *Purple* is sure to benefit from the endeavors of this class. The Dramatic Club found the individual of this class ready and willing to devote many long, tiresome hours in its behalf. Of the Musical Clubs and the Debating Union we can say the same thing.

If the future depends upon the present and the past, we can safely assert that the activities of Holy Cross and Holy Cross herself will reap ample rewards from this group of students. May their ardor for Alma Mater never cease.



## FRESHMAN CLASS LIST

### FRESHMAN A

Auth, James C.  
 Bergin, Charles M.  
 Brunner, George F.  
 Carney, Michael J.  
 Connell, James D.  
 Connor, Joseph M.  
 Corrigan, Edmund J.  
 Corteau, John T.  
 Curran, Robert T.  
 Currie, Edward P.  
 Grady, Paul E.  
 Harrington, John E.  
 Healy, Nicholas J.  
 Keenan, Edward J.  
 Loftus, John A.  
 Loftus, John J.  
 Mahoney, John J.  
 McArdle, Paul B.  
 McGivern, Owen P.  
 McGratty, Arthur R.  
 McGuire, John J., Jr.  
 McInerney, Walter E.  
 O'Shea, John J.  
 Riedl, Paul D.  
 Sullivan, Francis J.  
 Sullivan, James D.  
 Vogel, Francis H.  
 Whitfield, Robert D.  
 Zegeis, Richard T.

### FRESHMAN B

Barnes, J. Arthur  
 Boyle, Charles W.  
 Callahan, Edward J.  
 Callahan, Thomas F. X.  
 Dolan, Joseph F.  
 Donaghy, William A.  
 Doyle, Edward D.  
 Fernandez, Alexander C.  
 Friel, Charles J.  
 Hanley, Paul F.  
 Harrison, Raymond J.  
 Heinlein, John A.  
 Hennessey, Joseph F.  
 McCooey, John F.  
 McKenna, John J.  
 Mulhane, Dennis M.

Murphy, Charles J.  
 O'Neil, Daniel J., Jr.  
 Reny, Roland C.  
 Ridge, Stephen J.  
 Walsh, Edmond B.  
 Woods, William H.

### FRESHMAN C

Baldwin, George N.  
 Celichowski, Eugene R.  
 Coughlin, John J.  
 Deeley, James J.  
 Drapeau, George, Jr.  
 Ducey, John M.  
 Dunn, Jerome A.  
 Earls, Thomas W.  
 Earls, William T.  
 English, Maurice F.  
 Eppig, Arthur G.  
 Gallagher, Charles A.  
 Gorman, John J.  
 Handel, George W.  
 Hartman, Arthur P.  
 Hegarty, Richard F.  
 Heimer, Arthur J.  
 Hurley, John F.  
 Hussey, Thomas F.  
 Lyons, Joseph H.  
 Maher, Joseph P.  
 Martin, Raymond O.  
 Mayock, John F., Jr.  
 McCue, Charles H.  
 McFadden, Patrick J.  
 McHugh, Thomas J.  
 Murray, George F.  
 O'Neil, Cornelius B.  
 Powers, John J.  
 Ryan, Robert E.  
 Sims, Norman F.  
 Welch, John T.

### FRESHMAN D

Argy, Thomas F. M.  
 Bennett, John J.  
 Bowler, John J.  
 Burns, Bernard J.  
 Carroll, Thomas F.  
 Chandley, Nathaniel F.  
 Connolly, Edward P.

Carpolicchio, Dante V.  
 Cunningham, Joseph A.  
 Denehy, Charles L.  
 Dinnean, John  
 Donnelly, James P.  
 Doyle, James F.  
 Elliott, Stephen K.  
 Fanelli, Raymond J.  
 Feily, Joseph F.  
 Gibbons, Henry R.  
 Halloran, Edward D.  
 Henry, Thomas F.  
 Kelly, Thomas P.  
 Kent, John F.  
 Lally, Robert F.  
 McCarthy, Charles D.  
 McGratty, Frank L.  
 Mitchell, Robert E.  
 Morrison, Philip J.  
 O'Connell, William F.  
 Riley, Robert B.  
 Seaman, Robert A.  
 Sullivan, Bart E.  
 Tressy, John J.  
 Walton, Thomas C. J.

### FRESHMAN E

Alger, James J.  
 Barrett, Robert J.  
 Bergin, Paul  
 Carle, Clark A.  
 Carney, Francis T.  
 Cooney, Leo J.  
 Costello, Francis D.  
 Degnan, James E.  
 Doheny, Bernard L.  
 Dillon, William J.  
 Fryer, William J.  
 Gallagher, William M.  
 Grady, James A.  
 Hennessey, Paul T.  
 Houlihan, Joseph E.  
 Howe, Arthur B., Jr.  
 Izzo, Louis  
 Kinney, Francis J., Jr.  
 Madaus, George F.  
 Mahoney, Daniel E.  
 Mann, Lawrence A.



McCue, John H.  
McKee, John J. P.  
O'Reilly, John R.  
Silvia, Frank M., Jr.  
St. Arnaud, James A.  
Whiteford, Henry D.  
Xiques, Edward F.

FRESHMAN F

Ambrose, John F.  
Austin, Joseph F.  
Brown, James I.  
Buckley, Charles J.  
Callahan, Daniel E.  
Carney, Leo T.  
Carr, Francis H.  
Chiota, John P., Jr.  
Cote, George E.  
Dailey, John F.  
Daly, Charles F.  
Dwyer, Thomas F.  
Farrell, Francis L.  
Forbes, Albert B.  
Gebhardt, Graham W.  
Gilday, Edward J.  
Halloran, Richard F.  
Jones, Philip T.  
Kane, Thomas J.  
Kerrigan, Patrick E.  
Labbe, Onil B.  
Lane, John R.  
Maher, William F.  
McDonnell, Preston J.  
McGovern, Thomas F.  
Molloy, George P.  
Morgan, John T.  
Morgan, Thomas J.  
Mullen, Joseph F.  
Murray, John E.  
Nelligan, William J.  
Norton, Joseph W.  
O'Brien, Thomas F.  
O'Connor, Thomas D.  
O'Reilly, Francis P.  
O'Sullivan, William B.  
Perry, Thomas F.  
Price, Thomas J.  
Shanahan, Donald G.  
Silk, Edward F.  
Sullivan, John L., Jr.

FRESHMAN G

Albrecht, Henry F., Jr.  
Coffey, Eugene V.

Crowe, George F.  
Cunningham, John C.  
Cyr, Oscar L.  
Doyle, James J. C.  
Foy, Joseph G.  
Gatzenmeier, David J.  
Hickson, Edward C.  
Hynes, Thomas W.  
Iago, Ralph W.  
Joy, John M.  
Keleher, Edmund P.  
Leone, Alvin C.  
Lynch, Robert A.  
Mahady, James J.  
Mankevige, Simon F.  
Mann, Bernard J.  
McEnaney, Robert W.  
O'Connell, James P.  
O'Connor, John J.  
O'Connor, John T.  
O'Malley, Austin J.  
Perreault, Homer F.  
Pettinelli, Anthony F.  
Picardi, Armand A.  
Remien, William H.  
Ring, David E.  
Rooney, Marshall F.  
Salvato, Henry H.  
Ward, Arthur P.

FRESHMAN PH.B.

(ENGLISH)

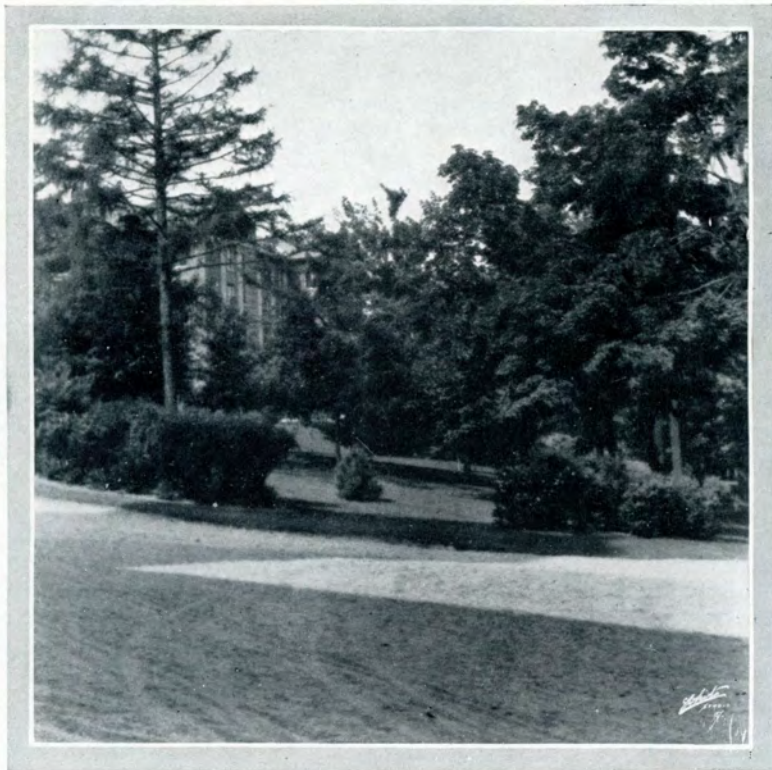
Anderson, Robert E.  
Baker, Henry J.  
Bergen, Edward J.  
Broderick, Maurice A.  
Burns, James D.  
Bush, Ralph W.  
Byrne, Patrick J.  
Chapman, Richard A.  
Clarke, Edward F.  
Concannon, Leo V.  
Connolly, John P.  
Consolmagno, Arthur J.  
Cravedi, Alfred P.  
Crombie, George G.  
Dotto, Eugene A.  
Egan, George F.  
Farrell, James J.  
Fitzgerald, Donald H.  
Flanagan, Edward F.  
Fraser, Clarence K.  
Garrity, Francis J.

Goonan, Thomas  
Graham, John L.  
Havens, George F.  
Hayes, George F.  
Himmelberg, Theodore J.  
Madden, William F., Jr.  
Manzi, John E.  
Meade, Thomas H.  
Meegan, Joseph R.  
McCool, John F.  
McCormick, Charles C.  
McMahon, Raymond J.  
Monahan, William F.  
Morin, George A.  
O'Connell, Edward A.  
O'Hara, Charles H.  
Pyne, George F.  
Resetco, George J.  
Rotelli, Andrew G.  
Russell, Edwin N.  
Sullivan, Cornelius J.  
Theiss, Joseph B.  
Weiss, Stanley E.  
White, Francis J.

FRESHMAN B.S.

Baril, Arthur C.  
Barry, Walter F., Jr.  
Besselman, Wayne L.  
Christensen, Thomas A.  
Connolly, Gerald D.  
Connolly, Richard F.  
Connor, James J.  
Counihan, John L., Jr.  
Crowe, Robert S.  
Curley, John M.  
D'Argenis, David C.  
Driscoll, Charles E.  
Ferretti, Louis J.  
Finn, Joseph L.  
Goett, Harry J.  
Guckelberger, Richard W.  
Keating, Jerome F.  
Marchione, Emedio J.  
Moylan, Francis J.  
Neilon, Daniel F.  
Petrossi, John J.  
Sanchez, Louis  
Sliney, James G.  
Stankard, Martin F.  
Stevens, John M.  
Sullivan, Sidley E.







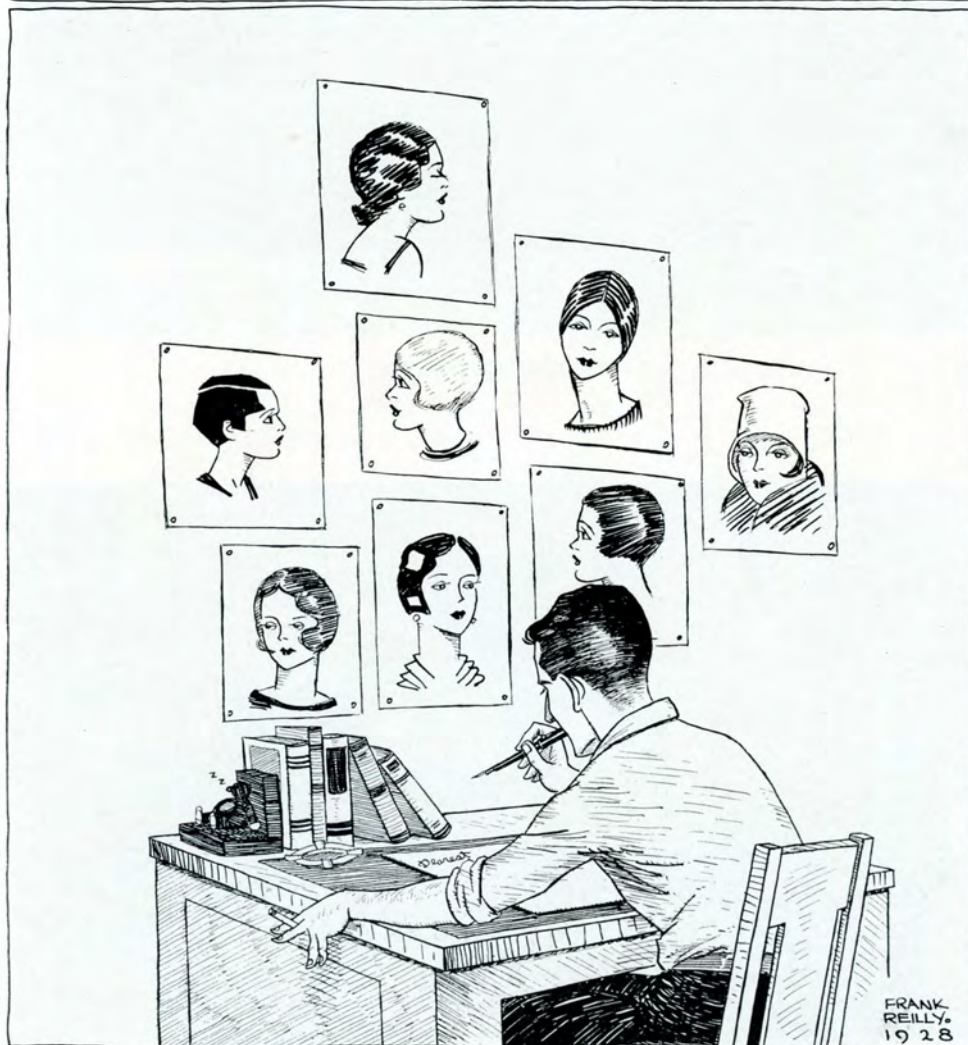




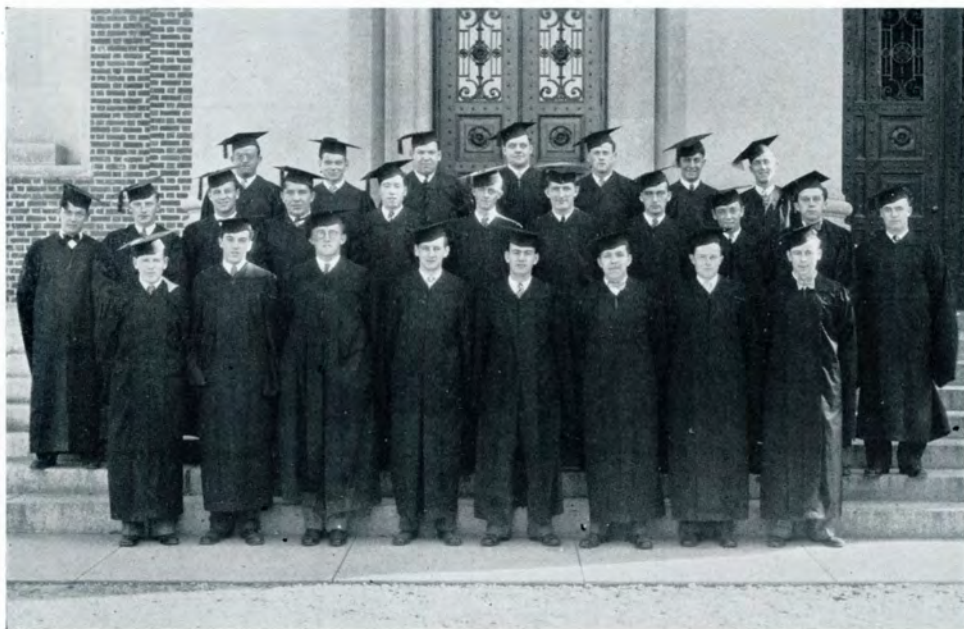




# PUBLICATIONS







EDITORIAL BOARD



BUSINESS BOARD





# THE PURPLE PATCHER



*To all who have helped us prepare this little  
record of twenty-eight of Holy Cross we  
express our gratitude. We are espec-  
ially obligated to the following  
gentlemen for their labor  
in our behalf.*

## THE EDITORIAL BOARD

### *Art Staff*

G. MARK HAYES  
ROBERT A. SEAMAN  
L. D. MCGILLICUDDY  
GERALD V. CLARKE  
*Humor Editor*  
JOHN J. JOHNSON, JR.

### *Sport Staff*

ALWYN V. LARKIN, *Editor*  
JOHN H. LONG, *Asst. Editor*

### *Photographic Editor*

DANIEL J. MURPHY, JR.  
NORBERT X. DOWD, *Asst.*

### *Assistant Art Editor*

H. WILFRED LILLY

### *Associate Editors*

HAROLD T. FIELD  
JOSEPH V. O'BRIEN

## LITERARY STAFF

ROY T. AHERN  
ARTHUR L. CANNON  
EGBERT D. CASSIDY  
WILLIAM J. DALTON  
L. SHELDON DALY  
PAUL E. DOWNS  
WILLIAM J. GANNON  
DANIEL A. HOLLAND

JOSEPH T. LAVIN  
THOMAS M. LYNCH  
KENNETH R. MALONEY  
WILLIAM J. O'CONNELL  
WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR  
EDWARD REILLY  
HAROLD J. MORAN  
GEORGE M. SALMON

FRANCIS J. STEELE  
RAYMOND J. WALSH  
LAWRENCE B. WELCH  
WILLIAM T. WHITE  
JAMES T. SULLIVAN  
JOSEPH E. UNDERWOOD, JR.  
DANIEL E. WOODS  
CORNELIUS F. DONOGHUE

## THE BUSINESS BOARD

### *Assistant Business Managers*

EDWARD J. LYNETT

EVERETT J. SULLIVAN

ANDREW P. DOYLE

## THE STAFF

JOHN B. BAXTER  
GEORGE GREEN  
EDWARD McGRATTY  
JOHN J. DUFFY  
FRANCIS J. SULLIVAN

FRANCIS J. CURRIE  
THOMAS H. HALL  
DANIEL W. CRIMMINS  
DAVID SHERIN  
FRANCIS N. WEDDER  
RALPH J. WHEELER

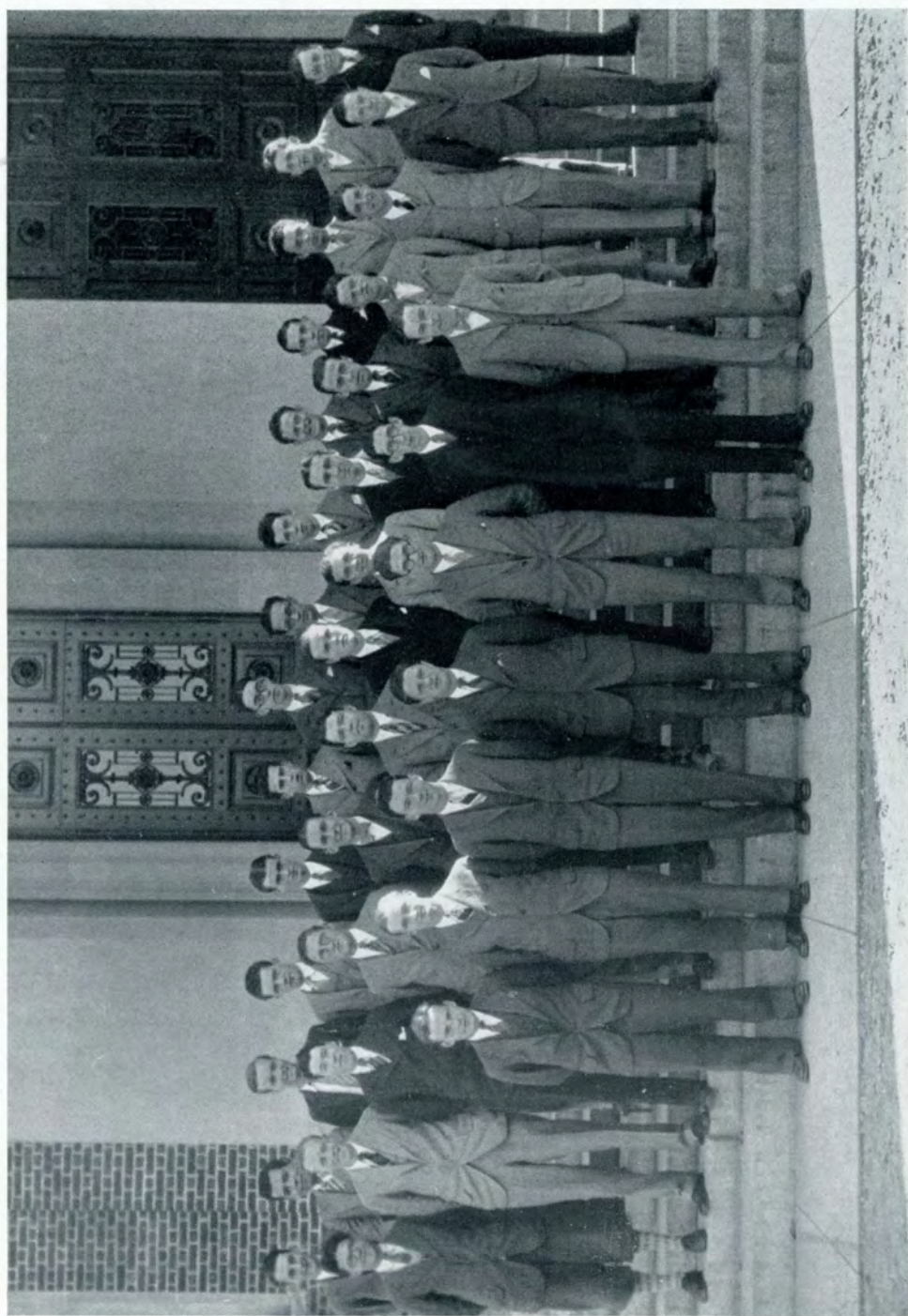
JAMES R. POWER  
VINCENT F. HAGGERTY  
WILLIAM T. CARRINGTON  
JOHN F. DALY, JR.  
JOSEPH A. KEENAN

JOHN T. MacPHERSON  
*Editor-in-Chief*

FRANK A. REILLY  
*Art Editor*

J. PAUL BRENNAN  
*Business Manager*





THE TOMAHAWK STAFF





# THE TOMAHAWK



## TOMAHAWK STAFF

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i> .....	MAURICE E. McLoughlin, Jr.
<i>Business Manager</i> .....	JOSEPH A. KEENAN
<i>Editorial Chairman</i> .....	FRANCIS J. CURRIE
<i>Advertising Manager</i> .....	CHARLES J. STEVENS
<i>Circulation Manager</i> .....	CHARLES F. MEANY, JR.
<i>Managing Editors</i> .....	} HENRY C. EIDENBACH
	} RAYMOND J. WALSH
<i>Sports Editor</i> .....	JOHN H. LONG
<i>Alumni Editor</i> .....	JOSEPH V. O'BRIEN
<i>Intercollegiate Editor</i> .....	EUGENE F. FLAHERTY
<i>Art Editor</i> .....	FRANK A. REILLY
<i>"Windmills"</i> .....	WILLIAM A. KINNEY
<i>"Tomarot"</i> .....	DANIEL E. WOODS

## EDITORIAL BOARD

LUIS F. KENNEDY  
JOHN F. POWER

EDWARD J. McGRATTY, JR.  
WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR

ARTHUR J. LAURITANO

## ASSOCIATE EDITORS

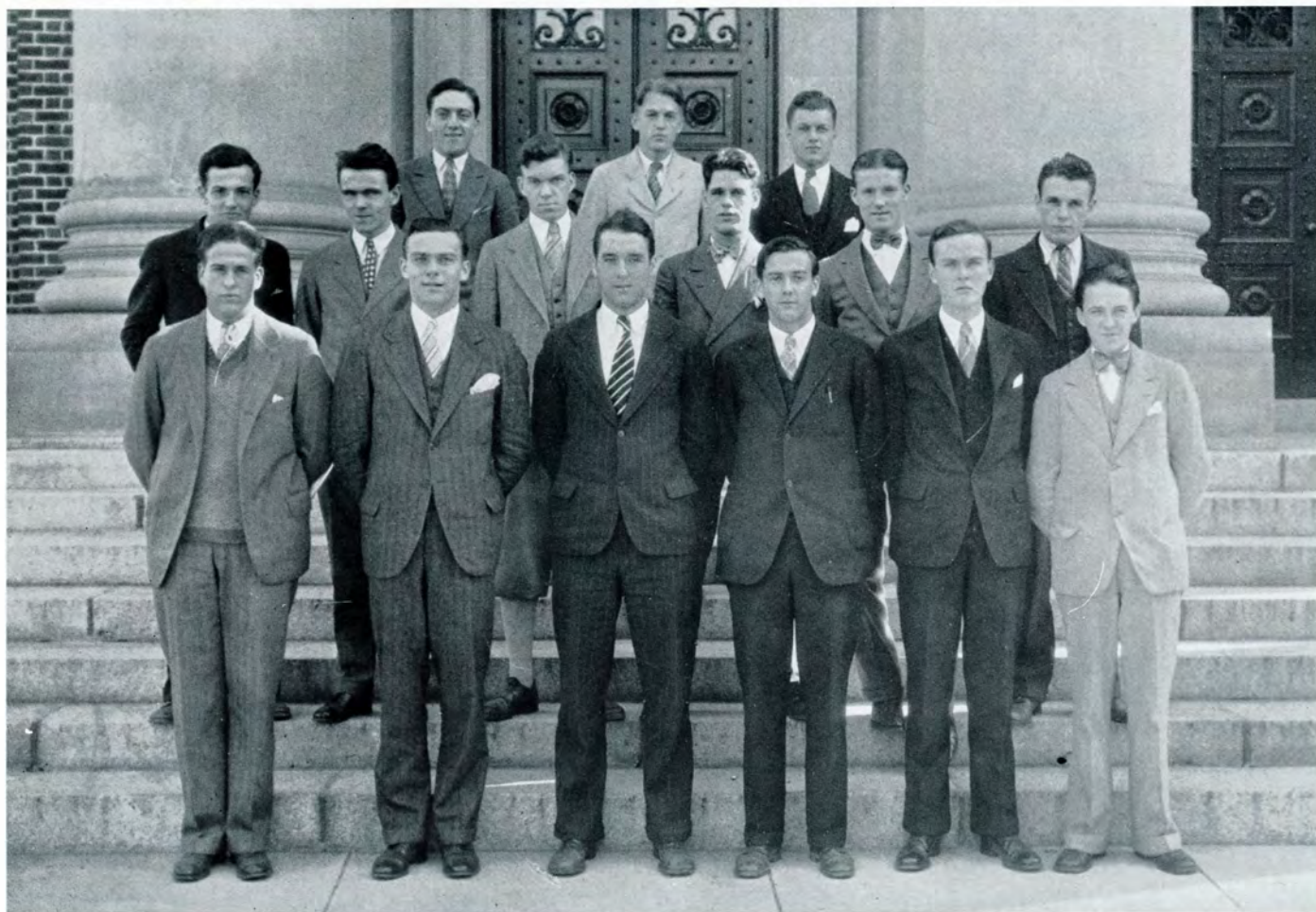
KENNETH R. MALONEY  
EDWARD M. McENTEE  
CHARLES H. PHELAN

EDWARD A. McLAUGHLIN  
JOHN W. REILLY  
EDWARD J. McLAUGHLIN

## THE TOMAHAWK

**G**UIDED by the capable hands of Maurice McLoughlin and Joseph Keenan, the *Tomahawk* successfully passed the trying times of the past year. The labor expended by these two gentlemen and their worthy assistants proved extremely fruitful. We found, under their management, a marked consistency of timely and well written editorials, and an up-to-the-minute presentation of college news. Possibly, the best features of the paper were "Windmills" from the facile pen of William Kinney, and "Sporting Propositions" from that master of athletic satire, John H. Long. Frank Reilly's "Chubby" reigned supreme in cartoon.





THE PURPLE STAFF





# THE PURPLE



## THE PURPLE

### THE BOARD OF EDITORS

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i> .....	JOHN J. FEENEY
<i>Purple Patches</i> .....	STEPHEN E. DONLON
<i>Under the Rose</i> .....	LEONARD F. RYAN
<i>The Moon of Books</i> .....	WILLIAM J. FORD
<i>Staff Artist</i> .....	G. MARK HAYES
<i>Alumni</i> .....	THOMAS A. DURKIN
<i>Athletics</i> .....	JOSEPH X. TRAINOR

### ASSOCIATE EDITORS

WILLIAM A. KINNEY	FABIAN S. HICKEY
EDWARD J. MCGRATTY	CHARLES H. FLYNN
HARRY F. TUTTLE	EDWARD F. MURPHY
EDWIN A. T. WILLIAMS	GERALD T. DONOGHUE
WILLIAM J. MURRAY	

### BUSINESS BOARD

<i>Business Manager</i> .....	WILLIAM T. CARRINGTON
FRANCIS J. MOYNIHAN	JOHN A. LANGFORD

UNDER the guidance of John J. Feeney, Editor-in-Chief, the staff of 1927-1928 has brilliantly upheld the high literary traditions of the *Purple*. In the pen-products of such men as Feeney, '28, Murphy, '29, Williams, '29, and English, '31, the various issues have mirrored forth the inimitable poetry that has always elevated the *Purple* above the average college literary publication; the scintillating short stories of Kinney, '28, have brought added prestige to the *Purple*. But we cannot enumerate the long list of splendid contributions that have enriched its pages—let it suffice to say that this year's staff has undisputed title to a place on the list of famous men of letters of Holy Cross.





# THE HORMONE



THE HORMONE STAFF

## THE HORMONE

FRANK T. BIRD, ASSOCIATE EDITOR, JOHN W. REILLY, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF,  
SAMUEL D. BIRD, BUSINESS MANAGER



# SENIOR ACTIVITIES





THE SENIOR COUNCIL





## THE SENIOR COUNCIL

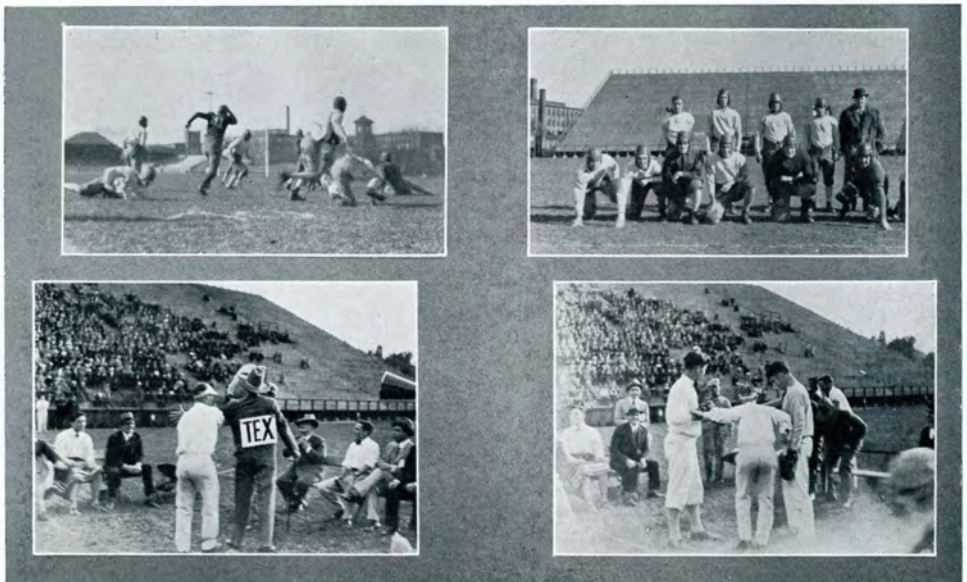
Andrew P. Doyle	President of the Senior Council
J. Paul Brennan	President of the Senior Class
William T. Carrington	Business Manager of <i>PURPLE PATCHER</i>
James M. Coker	Business Manager of <i>Purple</i>
Francis D. Dolhenty	President of Philomathic Society
William J. Doyle	President of Musical Clubs
John J. Feeney	President of Mendel Academy
John J. Johnson, Jr.	Editor-in-Chief of <i>Purple</i>
Joseph A. Keenan	Chairman of Purple Key
Gilbert B. Knuff	Business Manager of <i>Tomahawk</i>
H. Wilfred Lilly	Manager of Civil Service
John T. MacPherson	Head Cheer Leader
Edward J. McGratty, Jr.	Editor-in-Chief of <i>PURPLE PATCHER</i>
Edward J. McLaughlin	President of Dramatic Club
Maurice E. McLoughlin, Jr.	Manager of Musical Clubs
Daniel J. Murphy, Jr.	Editor-in-Chief of <i>Tomahawk</i>
Joseph V. O'Brien	President of Scientific Society
John F. Power	President of Nexus Club
Frank A. Reilly	Manager of Dramatic Club
Richard J. Sheridan	Art Editor of <i>PURPLE PATCHER</i>
Everett J. Sullivan	President of Chemists' Club
E. Corbett Walsh	President of B. J. F. Society
	President of Athletic Association

THE first act of any great importance performed by the Senior Council this year was the tendering of a reception, on behalf of the Senior Class, to the Reverend John M. Fox, S.J., the newly appointed President of the College. It is needless to say that the reception was a success and great credit must be given the members for their labor in making the affair what it was. The members of the Council are the leaders in the extra-curricular activities of the students of the College.



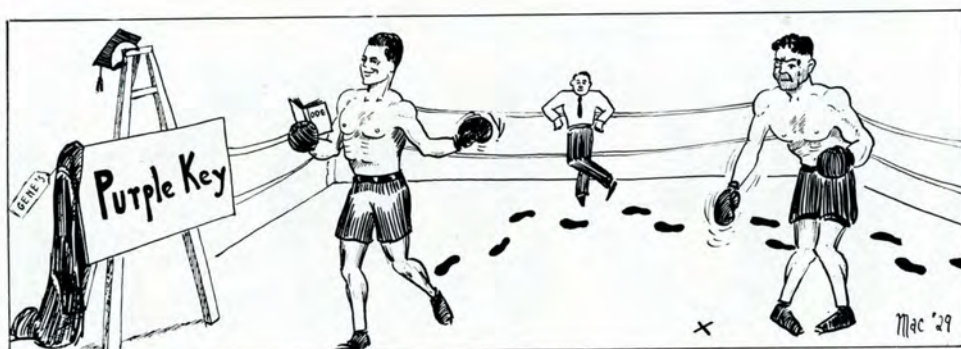


THE PURPLE KEY



THE KEY'S TURNS





## THE PURPLE KEY

*Executive Member* ..... ANDREW P. DOYLE

*Executive Chairman* ..... JOHN J. JOHNSON, JR.

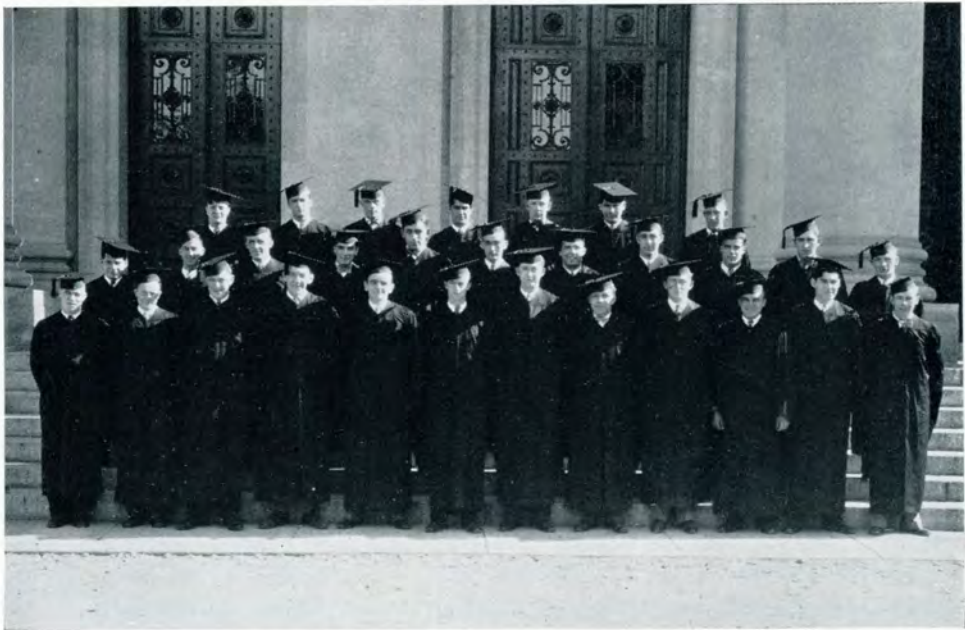
### MEMBERS OF THE KEY

Charles W. Regan	Robert J. Leamey	Daniel J. Donavan, Jr.
George H. Close	John W. Reilly	Thomas H. Hall
Philip J. McManus	Norbert X. Dowd	John J. Duffy
James J. Moore	Francis J. Sullivan	Anthony C. Stein
Joseph W. McIntyre, Jr.	Louis J. Corey	Richard T. Lilly
Walter L. McClintock	William J. Dalton	Bernard A. Dwyer
William F. O'Connor	Thomas P. Curtin	Richard P. Barry
William J. O'Connell	Joseph E. Underwood	Michael J. Mahon
John T. MacPherson	Francis J. Savage	William J. Ryan
Philip A. Doherty	J. Paul Brennan	Frank A. Savage
William E. Conron	James J. Gallivan	Daniel E. Woods

**D**UE to the fact that college bands are reaching topmost heights in popular favor, the activities of the present Purple Key have been somewhat curtailed. Two appearances on the gridiron constituted the football work of the Key, but these performances were well acted and well received. The first, a burlesque of the famous Tunney-Dempsey fracas, brought those infamous mitt-slingers of Loyola together, "Bernie" Dwyer and "Cowboy" Savage. The second drama presented by our pseudo-tragedians was a slow-motion football game featuring "Touchdown" Dalton. The act was perfect until the notorious "Touchy" "crossed" the boys and ran for a touchdown. Incidentally, "Count" Conron was seen wearing a fur "bennie" at the novelty.

The greatest work of the Key was had in its presentation of the song-fest as a farewell to Bishop Dinand. Under the capable leadership of "Joe" O'Brien, the Key accomplished a task that is unique in the annals of Holy Cross.





THE FRESHMAN RECEPTION COMMITTEE

## FRESHMAN RECEPTION

HAVING noticed the starved looks on the countenances of the Freshmen, the big operators from Loyola decided to remove the poetical appearance by an evening of ice-cream and entertainment. Paul E. Downs was elected to the position of "Big Feeder" and in such a capacity furnished the ice-cream. "Fiddlin' Fitz" played his instrument of love and everybody had a good time. A riot nearly ensued when our capable artists, Frank Reilly and "Bill" Lilly, offered for our admiration and regrets their conception of "Pretzels and Beer." Two hundred Seniors were killed in the rush but otherwise everyone had a good time.





## HOLY CROSS NIGHT

### THE COMMITTEE

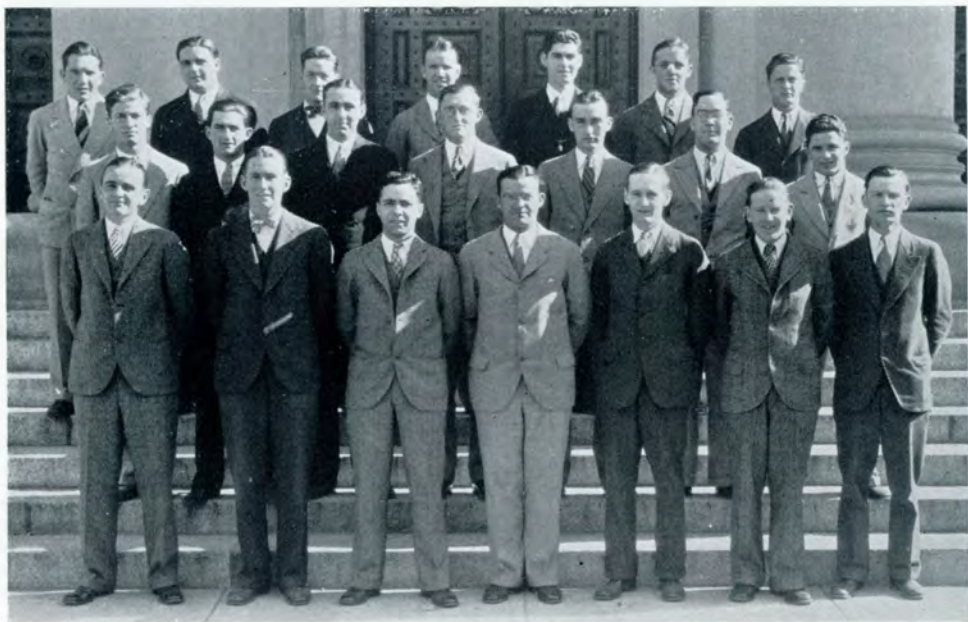
SEATED, LEFT TO RIGHT—JAMES J. MOORE, JOHN J. JOHNSON, AUGUST P. CERVINI, MARSHALL; ROBERT E. O'CONNELL, ROBERT T. SULLIVAN, PHILIP J. McMANUS.

STANDING, FIRST ROW—L. SHELDON DALY, HENRY F. CARNEY, EARL C. McDONALD, JOHN W. REILLY, JOHN T. MAHER.

STANDING, SECOND ROW—EDWARD P. LIEBHART, CHARLES H. PHELAN, THOMAS F. FITZPATRICK.

AFTER a tempting repast at the "grill," "Gus" Cervini marshalled his cohorts and led them to the Auditorium, there to be entertained by song and story. That permanent speaker at Holy Cross Nights, Mr. Irving McDonald, '15, regaled the assemblage with a continuation of his experiences as a student at Alma Mater. Other speakers of note gave the decided impetus to the evening's enjoyment. The entertainment was perfect and the students left the hall determined to wipe B. C.'s football team into oblivion. Fate, however, prevented this worthy act.





THE JUNIOR PROM COMMITTEE

## THE JUNIOR PROM

UNDER the general chairmanship of John J. Johnson, Jr., our Junior Prom was socially quite a success. Jacques Renard and his Lido-Venice Orchestra played "Lonely" but there was not a lonely soul present. If ever a prom was perfect, our Junior Prom was worthy of the title. A splendid night, splendid music, ravishing beauties, a charming committee, all did their best to make the evening and early morn positively enchanting. Retrospection will be our only enjoyment in a few short years and with happy thoughts of happy hours will we recall our Junior Prom.





THE SENIOR PROM COMMITTEE

FIRST ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT—JOHN J. JOHNSON, JR., RAYMOND J. WALSH, WALTER L. McCLINTOCK, CHAIRMAN, PAUL B. KENNEDY. SECOND ROW—JOSEPH A. KEENAN, FRANCIS J. CURRIE, JOSEPH V. O'BRIEN.

## SENIOR PROM

WITH the last blare of the trumpet at the Senior Prom will our collegiate days end. We hope that Walter McClintock as chairman will commission the orchestra to play Berlin's "The Song is Ended." It will be, we think, a "smart check" on the general formula of things. We expect to have a great time for the chairman has quite a reputation for his ability in such matters. However some of us are easily pleased and others will not care. As "Mac" says on his invitations, "May we expect your presence?"





OFFICERS OF THE MENDEL ACADEMY

LEFT TO RIGHT—JOHN W. REILLY, VICE-PRESIDENT; WILLIAM J. DOYLE, PRESIDENT; PROF. JOHN GIESEN, FACULTY DIRECTOR; MR. JOHN E. CAHILL, A.B., SECRETARY

## THE MENDEL ACADEMY

THE fall of '27 brought several changes in collegiate activities, among them the exodus of the Mendel Club. In its place, however, we found a new organization of college "cut-ups" called the Mendel Academy. This newly formed institution differs little from its predecessor in name but in scope of activity it has been more wide-spread. According to its constitution it has for its purpose the arousing and fostering in its members of an active interest in the pursuit of biological problems and the making available the means for such active pursuit. Purely academic in function the Mendel Academy has presented to the public at Holy Cross many men famous in the field of the biological and medical science. The Faculty Director of the Academy, Professor John Giesen, has given, under the auspices of the organization, a series of four lectures on "Heredity" which proved publicly popular.



# DRAMATICS





EDWARD J. McGRATTY, JR., AS "RICHELIEU"





OFFICERS OF THE DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION

SEATED—EDWARD A. O'RORKE, VICE-PRESIDENT; WILLIAM A. KINNEY, DIRECTOR OF PUBLICITY; EDWARD J. McGRATTY, JR., PRESIDENT; JOHN F. POWER, BUSINESS MANAGER; EVERETT J. SULLIVAN, SECRETARY. STANDING—RAYMOND J. WALSH, COMPANY MANAGER; PAUL E. DOWNS, STAGE MANAGER; EUGENE F. FLAHIVE, ASST. BUSINESS MANAGER.

**B**ACK in Junior we were of the impression that "Cyrano de Bergerac," as acted by our dramatists, could never be equalled. This impression remained with us until February last when we were privileged to witness the production, by our self-same artists, of Bulwer-Lytton's masterpiece, "Richelieu." For sheer beauty of artistry we think that Edward J. McGratty's portrayal of "Richelieu" cannot be surpassed. He showed an intense and consummate insight of the real nature of the conniving cardinal. His diction was faultless, his acting superb. Well has he gained his place among the other immortals of Holy Cross Dramatics.

"Richelieu" marked the close of "Ed's" career in college drama. It was a worthy close, for his vehicle was suited to a man of his exceptional abilities. He showed, at the presentation, that his many long hours of rehearsal, learning lines, etc., were not ill spent. Our thanks, belated as they are, are extended to him; may his future prosper as has his past.

To the cast as a whole we pay our tribute. It is our sincere hope that the success of their last work will only inspire them for a better production next season.



John F. Power also ended his dramatic days at Alma Mater. In his Christian of "Cyrano" were well pleased, but in his de Mauprat of "Richelieu" we witnessed his climaxing glory. His roles have always been difficult, but he has mastered them. We think that his last part was enacted admirably, he almost stole the show!

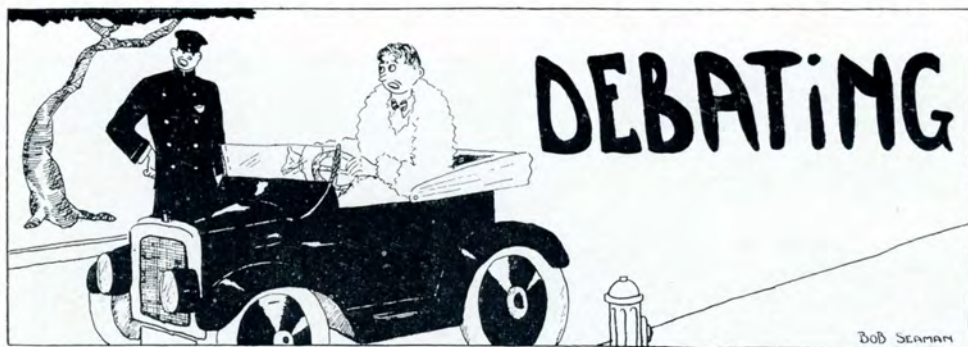
Our facile wielder of the pen, William A. Kinney, more than kept the good burghers in a state of fitful expectancy, in his capacity of Publicity Director. By his efforts one was acquainted with the daily progress of rehearsals, characters, etc. The fact that the Worcester Theatre was crowded for the two successive nights is evidence of his ability to attract the paying guests.

Raymond J. Walsh and Paul E. Downs did a nice job in seeing that the temperamental artists were placated whenever necessary. That the "props" were where they should have been fell to them, and they were equal to the task.

The Rev. William E. Murphy, S. J., deserves great praise for the splendid manner in which he directed the play. We pay him our tribute, for his was a most difficult task.







THE VARSITY DEBATING SQUAD

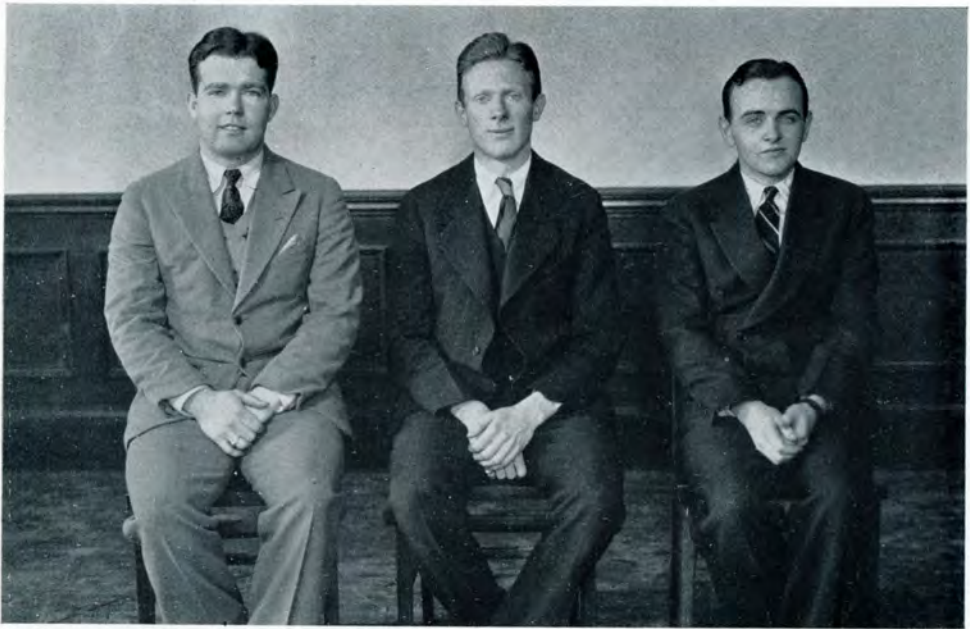
LEFT TO RIGHT, FIRST ROW—CORNELIUS F. DONOGHUE,  
 GEORGE McLAUGHLIN, THOMAS A. DURKIN, HENRY C. EIDEN-  
 BACH, THOMAS H. FIELD, MANAGER.  
 SECOND ROW—JOHN H. FINNEGAN, JAMES CARROLL, EDWARD  
 A. O'RORKE, EDWARD M. McENTEE

## DEBATING

**D**EBATING at Holy Cross received a very great impetus this year past and bids fair to attain to a greater vigor than ever before. We attribute the increase of mental energy to the formation of the new Debating Union and the inculcation of exhibition debating. The college in days gone by has been renowned for the quality of its orators, and we think that when the present crop of golden tongued debaters leave these halls of learning they will startle the calm old world with their subtle distinctions.

The Debating Union, formed by uniting the B. J. F. and the Philomath, was brought about for the purpose of stimulating rivalry and interest in debating.





OFFICERS OF THE PHILOMATH

That its purpose has been well accomplished is evidenced by the success which has attended class, exhibition, and Varsity debates.

Class debates were resumed this year after a cessation of many years and were well attended. The Frosh showed their superiority over the Sophs in a clean-cut battle of clear, loud and polysyllabic words. Of course every one admits that the Seniors are the most intelligent class in the college, so it was rather the expected thing when that class team hung the flag of defeat upon the representatives of the socially-proper Juniors. Psychology will ever triumph over Ontology. Of course, not being able to inject Physics into the argument, it was fore-ordained that the wearers of the Tuxedos would be defeated. Such is life.

On April twenty-fifth the Prize Freshman Debate was held in Fenwick Hall. Never in the history of this hallowed place were so many admiring listeners entertained. Logic, never thought of a poor Frosh, was the order of the day. With a suavity approaching the incomparable the opponents hammered each other's arguments in a dexterous fashion.

Competition at the Oratorical Contest was especially keen. Upon the vote of the judges it was announced that Mr. Edward A. O'Rorke of the Junior Class was selected to represent Alma Mater in the New England finals at Amherst.

The great success of class debating was only overshadowed by the natural enough success of the Varsity debaters. As a departure from the usual custom four teams were selected to represent our college. The experiment proved that there is now in operation a plan which will enable all worthy debaters to present their abilities in public. The shadow of doubt that lingered in some minds con-





OFFICERS OF THE B. J. F.

cerning this plan was quickly removed when one of the teams met and defeated an exceptionally strong team from the University of Pittsburgh. On another occasion this same team gloriously upheld their record by overcoming the representatives of Penn State on the question of "the protection of American investments in foreign countries." It was on this occasion that the good Doctor Field told us that "just because a principle is abused we should not desert it." Northwestern sent a group that defeated our representatives at Southbridge. Whether it was the strangeness of the country or the super-ability of the opponents that was responsible we do not know. However we checked up our first and only (we hope) defeat.

The real debate of the year is scheduled in May with Boston College, our esteemed athletic and musical rivals. There we hope to avenge and revenge all wrongs done to us in the past. May we be successful!

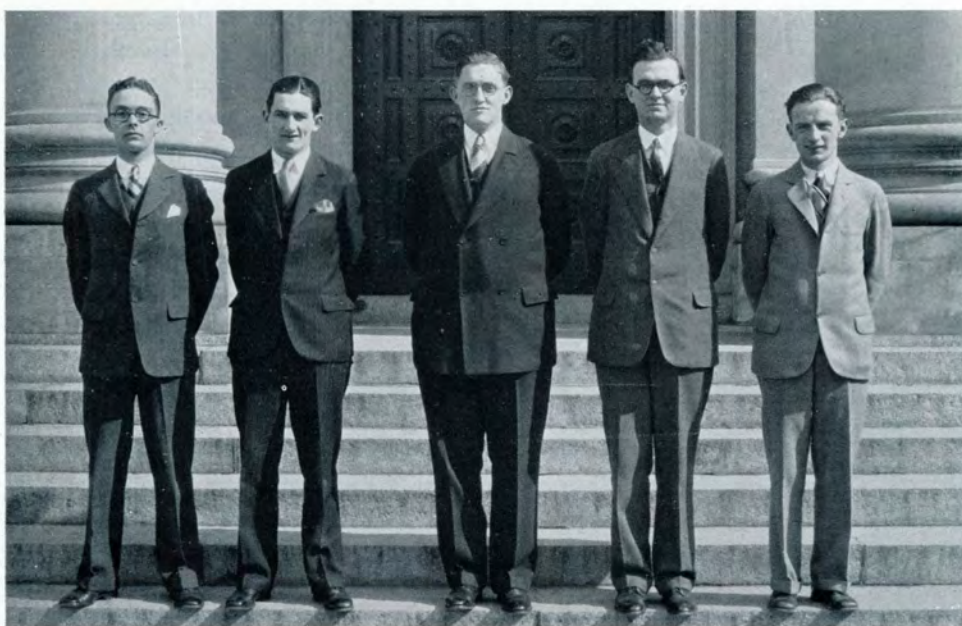
Another of the Varsity teams carried the forsenic banner of Holy Cross before the Common Cause Society of Boston and before the Knights of Columbus of Brooklyn on the question: "Why Not A Catholic President?"

The record above is one of which we can well be proud. No small amount of the credit is due Mr. Charles J. Eberle, S.J., for his interest in the work. To Thomas Harold Field of the Senior Class is also due much praise in the masterful way with which he arranged the schedule of the organization. With this awakened interest in debating we can see nothing but a roseate future for debating at Holy Cross.



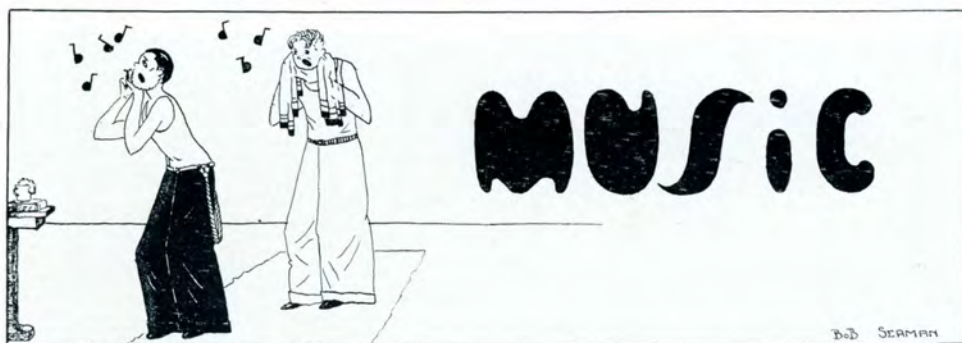


CIVIL SERVICE GROUP



OFFICERS OF THE NEXUS CLUB





OFFICERS OF THE MUSICAL CLUBS

SITTING, LEFT TO RIGHT—ANTON J. LANG, JR., HONORARY PRESIDENT; FRANCIS D. DOLHENTY, PRESIDENT; EDWARD J. McLAUGHLIN, MANAGER; CHARLES A. MURPHY, SECRETARY. STANDING—JAMES J. JACKSON; VICE-PRESIDENT; ANDREW J. SCANNELL, LIBRARIAN.

## THE MUSICAL CLUBS

REVIEWING the past season of the Combined Musical Clubs is a happy task. Boldly and briefly we say that never in the history of the organization has it achieved such great success. In every city that was privileged to hear their concerts it was unanimously agreed by the critics that our boys had attained the perfection of their art. Of course no perfection is reached without long and tedious work. To Professor Bouvier, the Musical Clubs and the student body of Holy Cross owe a debt of thanks staggering in its enormity. To the Reverend Father Dwyer, S.J., Moderator of the Clubs, no little credit is due for the honor





THE PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA

brought by the Clubs to Alma Mater. To the man behind the scenes, Mr. Thomas P. Laffin, much praise should be given for his efficient organization of both the Clubs and the work of the Clubs. To the student officials of the Association we pay our homage. Their work is recognized as difficult and worthy of merit.

Throughout the season it was the custom to feature the Glee Club chanting the "Kyrie" of Kettleby's "In a Monastery Garden." In this number, beautiful beyond expression, the accompaniment is played by the entire Philharmonic Orchestra. With no effort can we conjure up in our minds a scene of monks at prayer. In this number is marked evidence of the instruction in the art of choral singing which the members were fortunate to receive from the capable Professor Bouvier.

The program offered by the Glee Club has been a happy combination of classical, semi-classical, and wholesome comedy numbers. The light and rollicking rhythm of Cook's "Swing Along" sung by our happy, care-free group of collegians was interspersed between the beautiful singing of Brahms's masterpiece, "Lullaby" and "Concordi Laetitia," a Latin hymn of the fourteenth century. We rather liked the rendition of "The March of the Peers" from Iolanthe on the few occasions that we were privileged to hear it. That gem of musical works, "The Bells of St. Mary's" never failed to successfully close their entertainment.

Among the members of the Senior Class who were fortunate enough to "make" the Glee Club were James Jackson, D. Francis Healey, David Sherin, John Francis Daly, J. K. Bernard, Daniel Woods, John H. Finnegan, and Brendan





THE GLEE CLUB

J. Cahill. In later life we hope that their training at Holy Cross will better enable them to render in closer harmony that favorite of barber shops and smoke shops, "Sweet Adeline."

The Vocal Quartette composed of Messrs. Langford, O'Brien, Murphy, and our own song and prayer man, "Windy" Daly, was of especial demand. Their modernized "Coming Thru the Rye" proved to be worthy of many an encore. As Texas Guinan would say, "Give these boys a hand."

The Philharmonic Orchestra, James Keenan Bernard, Concertmaster, a group of twenty-five skilled musicians, performed their concert work with a smoothness and dispatch hardly thought possible of non-professionals. The talent of Mr. Bouvier in this field of musical ability could be immediately recognized. The future members of the New York Symphony and the Philadelphia Philharmonic wielded their bows and brasses in one close harmony of difficult arpeggios. Through the entire group, from "Windy" Daly's massive horn to "Major" McEntee's overgrown fiddle one noted a perfection of ability of art that was quite unusual.

The Philharmonic's repertoire ranged from the heavy pieces of the old masters to the captivating scores of modern popular operettas. "The Merry Wives of Windsor" was found equally as popular as the selections from "My Maryland." Diversity of tunes cannot help but satisfy all.

The Mozart Ensemble, led by Anton Lang, Jr., a small group of more capable musicians, specialized in chamber music of a more difficult nature. Their presentations were well received.





THE VARSITY CRUSADER JAZZ BAND

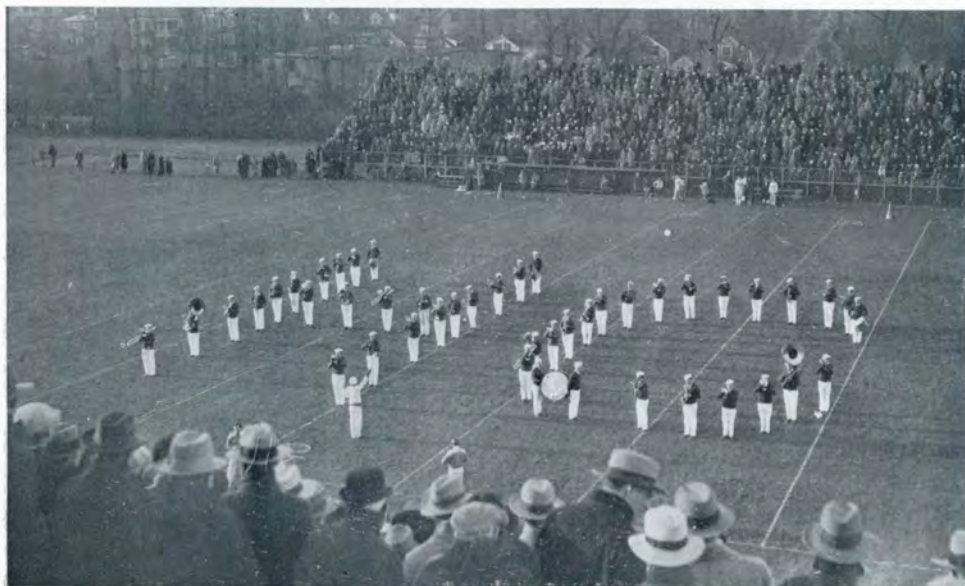
Mr. Lawrence Murphy, a violin soloist, showed a subtle mastery of his instrument in his rendition of Rehfield's "Spanish Dance."

For the dance which usually followed the concert the good burghers were entertained by the Varsity Crusaders Jazz Orchestra. In the parlance of the day this group was considered to be "red hot." Mean music was furnished to the admiring damsels.

Among those who have struck their last note for Alma Mater are Andrew Doyle, John Daly, Thomas Reilly, Frank Dolhenty, Anton Lang, Daniel Reardon, James Keenan Bernard, and last, but not least, that peer of all musicians, the man who can play and play exceedingly well his instrument of love, "Major" McEntee. So well has he perfected his art that it is the usual thing to see him gazing over the audience while bowing the most intricate chord. In the art of playing the bass viol he is unique.

Climaxing their great work was the joint concert between the Glee Clubs of Boston College and Holy Cross. At this event, held in Mechanics Hall, the auditors were entertained by a night of music rarely had in these artless days. Our musicians culminated well their days at Holy Cross amid the plaudits of an enjoyed audience. May the future hold such treats in store.





## THE BAND

PICTURED above we have Paul Conlin's walking musicians. To hear them is practically the equivalent of seeing Naples. Sousa in his prime would have welcomed them into his midst. Until the present year the Band was used only during football season. Now it is our happy fortune to have them with us at all events, not even excepting the concert stage. The baseball season finds them seated at the foot of the grandstand piping away in the manner of Pan.

The history of the Band has been one of huge success. The credit is due largely to the untiring efforts of Mr. William Lynch, Bandmaster. In every stadium where our boys were fortunate enough to have competitors, they brought home the bacon in large chunks. The highly tooted band of "Jawn Harvud" seemed very mediocre when stacked against them. Their exactness in marching was only surpassed by their music.

Their Drum Major, he of the twirling baton, is to be commended. We found him a perpetual source of enjoyment. Verily, the hand is faster than the eye. We fear that Gabriel will never sound his horn around these parts, there's entirely too much competition!





OFFICERS OF THE CHEMISTS' CLUB



OFFICERS OF THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY



# UNDERGRADUATE CLUBS







NEW JERSEY CLUB



FALL RIVER CLUB





NEW BEDFORD CLUB



PENNSYLVANIA CLUB





MANCHESTER CLUB



CENTRAL-WESTERN NEW YORK CLUB





ALBANY CLUB



BOSTON CLUB





VERMONT CLUB



HOLYOKE CLUB





HARTFORD CLUB



PHILADELPHIA CLUB





WATERBURY CLUB



SPRINGFIELD CLUB



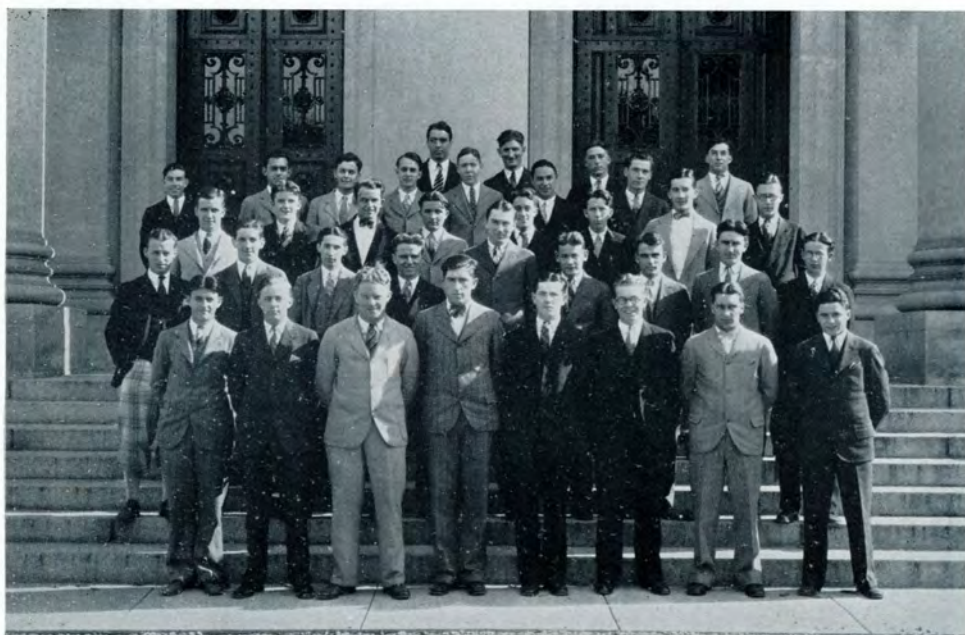


BERKSHIRE CLUB



OHIO CLUB





MAINE CLUB



FITCHBURG CLUB





METROPOLITAN CLUB



NEW HAVEN CLUB





RHODE ISLAND CLUB



WORCESTER CLUB



# Athletics



Mark Hagen '90







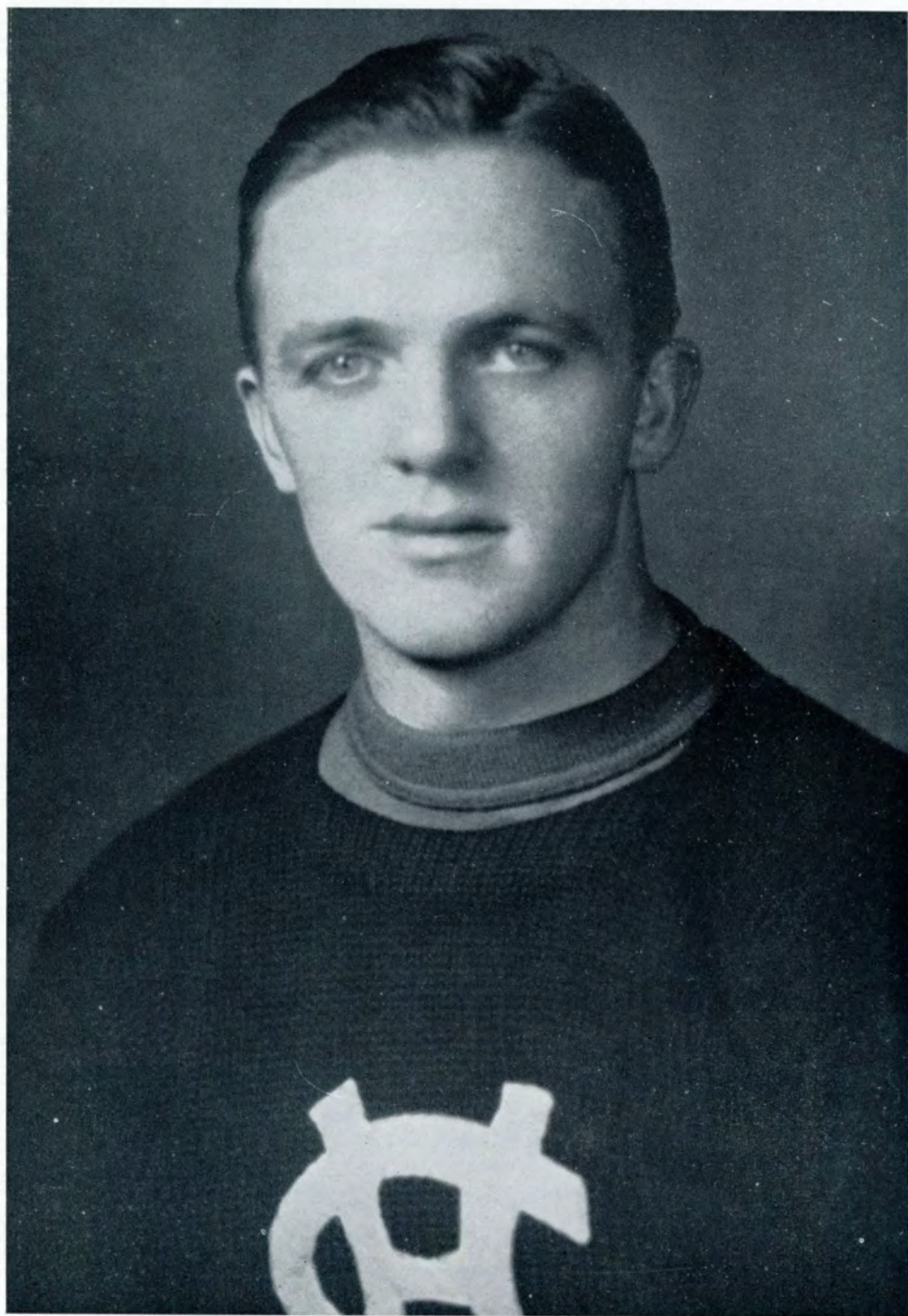
# FOOTBALL



## THE SCHEDULE—1927

October 1—Holy Cross vs. St. John's	7	0
October 8—Holy Cross vs. Dayton	18	0
October 15—Holy Cross vs. Harvard	6	14
October 22—Holy Cross vs. Catholic U.	23	8
October 29—Holy Cross vs. Rutgers	39	0
November 5—Holy Cross vs. Fordham	7	2
November 12—Holy Cross vs. Marquette	6	12
November 19—Holy Cross vs. Boston Univ.	19	0
November 26—Holy Cross vs. Boston College	0	6





CAPTAIN ROBERT E. O'CONNELL





THE VARSITY SQUAD

## THE SEASON'S SUMMARY

A RETROSPECTIVE glance at the performance of the 1927 football team shows one note to be outstanding. It was a team of great potentialities, realized with a discouraging infrequency. On paper it took on every semblance of being a world-beater and pre-season discussion on the Hill was rife with the optimism of roseate prospects. Their fulfilment was nil, however, for the games were contested not on paper but on hard, uncompromising turf.

The team might be likened to an eight-cylinder car with a disengaged clutch except that at times the clutch was let in and then the Purple machine roared along in high and nothing could stop it. We see it speeding down the field, wide-open, in the early part of the Marquette game and in the closing moments of the B. C. game but in none of its major contests did it function thus with the consistency required to bring home the prized bacon to Alma Mater, save in the Fordham game when a sea of mud discouraged practically all offensive efforts of either team.

The season started off well with a preliminary 33-0 warmup against the Newport Training Station outfit and then St. John's and Dayton were taken into camp, but Harvard, after two years of submission, arose to smother the Purple hopes by a 14-6 defeat. The team hit its stride again with consecutive victories over Catholic U., Rutgers, and Fordham, but fell before Marquette in its first intersectional contest. The Boston University defeat of the year before was amply avenged but the heartbreaking loss to B. C. brought the season to a sad climax. "Gus" Cervini, "Shel" Daly, "Tony" Karpowich, "Larry" Lowery, "Joe" Miller, and Captain "Bob" O'Connell, heroic in defeat, played their last game as Crusaders.





THE ST. JOHN'S GAME—SHANAHAN STOPPED ON END RUN

#### HOLY CROSS 7—ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE 0

THE Purple Varsity perspired its way to a 7-0 victory over St. John's College in its first regular game of the season, played on October 1. Just what the result would have been had the game been played on a cool, brisk day is a matter of speculation, but it is a safe bet that both teams would have shown a more effective offensive. As a matter of fact the Crusaders did manage to make eleven first downs and held their opponents to none, but failed to capitalize their scoring chances.

The Purple's only touchdown came in the third quarter as the result of a twenty-five yard run by Dowling behind a splendid interference. Previous to this the Crusaders had missed two chances to score, once when Ray Lynch's team put up a solid goal line defense and again when Daly fumbled after smashing his way through the last white line.

St. John's failed to show anything in the way of an attack and the Purple forwards smeared every offensive before it could get up steam enough to function. The Brooklynites' only threat at a score came on the last play of the first half when Daly fumbled after crossing the goal line. Gold recovered the ball and started down the field with three of his teammates for interference. "Hyme" Shanahan and "Sammy" Drais started out in pursuit and gave the crowd the big thrill of the afternoon. It looked like a sure touchdown but Shanahan outsprinted the Red interference, cut across in front of them and knocked Gold off balance long enough to enable Drais to make the tackle on St. John's 30-yard line.





THE DAYTON GAME—CERVINI STOPS GRACE

#### HOLY CROSS 18—DAYTON UNIVERSITY 0

ON October 8, Holy Cross took Dayton University into camp by a score of 18-0 in a spectacular football game that provided the 5,000 customers with their money's worth of thrills in the way of forward passing, with one "Blondy" Ryan the outstanding performer. The Crusaders gave as fine an example of the protected pass as one could wish to see. Standing some 15 or 20 yards behind the line of scrimmage, Ryan had plenty of time to pick out a receiver, and what's more, he took it. Twice in the second period the ball was gathered in by "Stewie" Clancy for touchdowns after traveling at least 40 yards.

When not advancing the ball by the air route, the Purple showed a powerful running attack with the interference functioning efficiently, albeit a trifle slowly. In the fourth period, Clancy and Dowling punched out substantial gains, starting from the 30-yard line and winding up with a plunge by Clancy for the Purple's third touchdown, shortly before the end of the game.

Although beaten at its own game, Dayton flashed a forward passing attack that for smoothness and timing was the best seen on Fitton Field in recent years. Had the Daytonians been able to back up their aerals with any kind of a running attack they might have succeeded in doing some damage, but the Purple line was immovable on the defense. It was the first time in three years that the Flyers had been held scoreless.





THE HARVARD GAME—CROSBY MAKES A TOUCHDOWN  
 Courtesy Bill Cunningham, *Boston Post*

#### HARVARD 14—HOLY CROSS 6

WHEN the Crusaders journeyed to Cambridge on October 15 they picked a poor day for the trip, for the rejuvenated sons of John Harvard gave them a 14-6 licking and only the "don't give up the ship" spirit of the Purple kept the score from being larger. They were up against a team that not only knew its football but one that was imbued with a snap and aggressiveness such as Harvard teams have seldom shown against the Purple. Which shows that it sometimes pays to be the underdog.

Harvard's first touchdown came shortly after the kick-off. After an exchange of punts the Crimson started a drive from its 40-yard line, French and Crosby doing most of the ball-toting, that ended only when Crosby took the ball over on an end run, followed by a healthy whack at the line. French added the extra point with his educated toe.

The Purple retaliated to start the second period, after a weak punt by French from behind his own goal line gave the ball to the Cross on the 35-yard stripe. After two unsuccessful running plays, "Blondy" Ryan tossed a nice heave to Drais who was downed on the 7-yard line. Clancy and Daly smashed their way to the 2-yard line and then Clancy plunged over the goal line for the score, Lowery missing the try for point.

The Purple held the Crimson for a while but a 31-yard run by Crosby, and a Guarnaccia to French pass put the Crimson into scoring position and after being held twice for no gain, Guarnaccia flipped the ball to Fordyce who had a clear path to the goal line. French added the extra point and the scoring for the afternoon was over, the second half being a rather drab affair with neither team able to gain consistently.





C. U. GAME—"TONY" KARPOWICH STOPS FOLEY

#### HOLY CROSS 23—CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY 8

THE Crusaders took on the hitherto unbeaten Cardinals of C. U. on October 22 and hung up a 23-8 victory to again break into the win column. The visitors failed to show much besides a good forward passing attack, and after the first quarter even this was inconsistent.

After holding the Purple for downs on their goal line in the first quarter, the Cardinals drew first blood when Murphy took the ball over to start the second period after a passing attack had brought it to the 3-yard line. The try for point was missed and the Crusaders finally managed to forge into the lead on a Shanahan-Karpowich pass after Lowery and Miller had picked up ten yards apiece, starting from mid-field, and a pass from Lowery to Shanahan was ruled completed because of interference. Phelan added the extra point.

Phelan's drop kick, after a drive up the field by Dowling, Clancy, and Shanahan, and Shanahan's stunt of "playing possum" near the sidelines to receive a pass from Dowling, with Phelan again coming through with the extra point put the Crusaders ahead 17-6 entering the last quarter.

The Purple's final score came as a result of a C. U. kick which Alzerini blocked and recovered on the 5-yard line. Successive plunges by Shanahan, Dowling, and Dougherty took it over but Phelan's try for point was blocked. C. U. added two points when Manfreda muffed a punt and just managed to fall on it behind the goal line for a safety.





RUTGERS GAME—PHELAN'S DROP-KICK BLOCKED

#### HOLY CROSS 39—RUTGERS 0

THE Purple turned loose its offensive guns against Rutgers on October 29 and buried the lads from the banks of the Raritan under a 39-0 score. This was the week-end of the retreat holiday and there were few students on hand to cheer the Crusaders on their scoring rampage.

The Purple was slow in starting and did not get going until near the end of the first half when Dowling took the ball over on an end run after Rutgers had been set back to their 12-yard line by being seriously penalized. Prior to this the Red team had given the Crusaders plenty to think about with a baffling lateral pass attack that for a time threatened to produce a score.

The second half saw the Purple suddenly come to life. Dowling started things off with a 42-yard run for a touchdown, and, after Cervini recovered a fumble and Shanahan and Carnicelli clipped off some heavy yardage, Dowling went over the line again. "Joe" Dougherty added both points to make the score 20 to 0 starting the fourth period.

With the game on ice, substitutions were in order but the Crusaders kept on crashing along. Clancy, Manfreda, and Finn made steady gains after Fitzgerald had recovered a punt blocked by Sweeney, and Donovan took the ball over for the fourth score. Cervini and Miller intercepted forwards and then Connors scored on 40-yard run on a reverse play. Murphy added the point and just before the game ended he tossed a perfect pass to Donovan behind the goal line for the final score.





FORDHAM GAME—A FORDHAM MAN ABOUT TO GET A MUD BATH

#### HOLY CROSS 7—FORDHAM 2

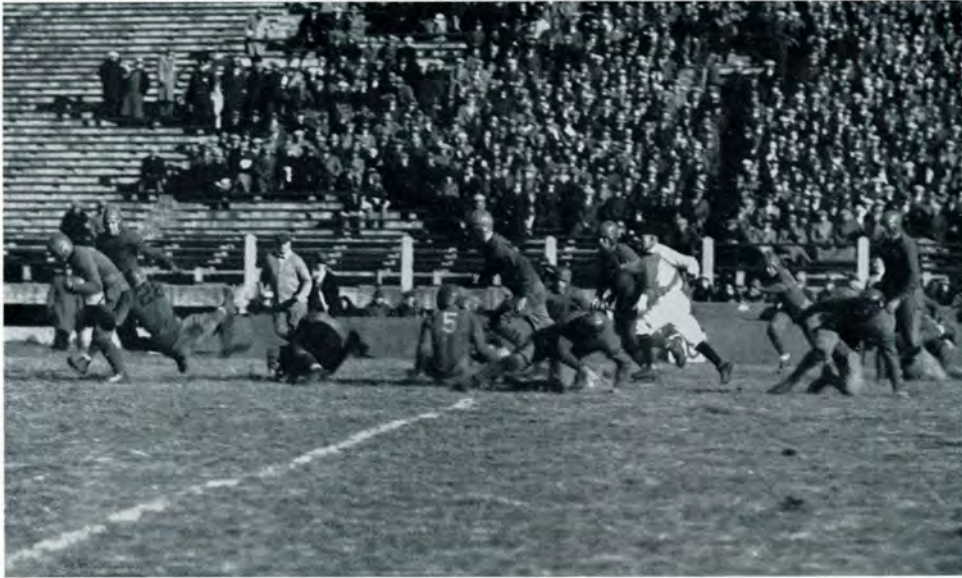
THE football teams of Holy Cross and Fordham slipped and skidded about on the oozy surface of the Polo Grounds for some two hours on the afternoon of November 5 and attempted to play football under conditions that were better suited for duck hunting than pigskin chasing. The Purple was more successful than the Maroon, and after trailing by two points for the greater part of the game, finally completed a pass, Ryan to Shanahan, in the latter half of the fourth period for a touchdown, and another pass, Ryan to Clancy, for the extra point to win by a 7-2 score.

Neither team was able to make any consistent headway on running plays, only one first down being registered in this manner during the entire game. The backs just couldn't get started on the slippery footing and were unable to cut or swerve without skidding ingloriously as a result. The aerial game was the only way out, and Holy Cross had the edge on Cavanaugh's men in this department and thus eked out a victory.

Besides drowning Fordham's hopes in a shower of passes, "Blondy" Ryan otherwise distinguished himself by making the longest gain from scrimmage in the game, a run of 12 yards and again by diving through the Maroon interference to pull down Baut after the latter had evaded every other Purple tackler and was well on his way to a score.

Fordham scored in the second quarter when Ryan was forced to kick from behind his goal line as the result of a bad pass from center. "Bill" Feaster blocked the kick and "Shel" Daly recovered for a safety.





MARQUETTE GAME—SHANAHAN GOES THROUGH FOR 7 YARDS

#### MARQUETTE 12—HOLY CROSS 6

**H**OLY CROSS passed on its way to defeat on November 12 when the Golden Avalanche of Marquette University swept away its aerial attack by constant interceptions to uphold the prestige of the West by a 12-6 score. Had the Purple relied upon its running attack, which found itself for an 89-yard march down the field in the first period when Dowling, Daly, and Shanahan ran wild, Dowling scoring, the result might have been different. But every time the Crusaders took to the air the Blue and Gold defense was right on its toes and therein lies the story of the Purple's defeat in its first major intersectional contest. A crowd of about 12,000 witnessed the battle in the Marquette stadium, played on a hard, fast field and in brisk, chilly weather, adaptable to the best football.

Marquette started fast, and the game was not advanced more than seven or eight minutes when the Blue and Gold chalked up its first touchdown after an intercepted pass and a 12-yard run had given the Westerners the ball on the 23-yard line. A series of running plays and an 11-yard pass culminated in a score when Gebert circled the end on a pass formation.

The Cross came right back and evened up the count with its sensational drive down the field, making five successive first downs and sweeping everything before it in one of the most spectacular marches ever seen in the Marquette bowl. It was all in vain, however, for in the third quarter, with Gebert and Leary toting the leather and O'Keefe tossing passes, the Westerners crashed over again, Gebert scoring on a dive over right guard from his one-yard line. A Purple threat in the fourth quarter died suddenly with an intercepted pass.





B. U. GAME—CLANCY STARTS AN OFF-TACKLE PLAY

#### HOLY CROSS 19—BOSTON UNIVERSITY 0

**T**HE Boston University Terrier snapped at the heels of the Crusaders for four periods of football on November 19, but there was no juicy bone forthcoming as was the case the preceding year. The cupboard was bare of all save a large, shapely goose egg, while the Crusaders hung up 19 points, and came within an ace of making several more.

The Boston rooters were out in force to urge their team on in its last game of the season and were well equipped with cheer leaders, having two groups of three men each to inspire them to vocal efforts. The occasions for such efforts were few, however, and only came when the Bostonian gridders put up stubborn defensive stands against the Purple onslaughts.

It was an uncomfortably cold day and the 6,000 spectators did their share of shivering in addition to their spectating. The Crusaders started the game off with a bang, scoring a touchdown in the first five minutes in a sustained march of 66 yards to the B. U. goal line. The extra point was awarded when the Terriers were offside on the Purple try. The Purple scored again in the second period on a pass from Dowling to Karpowich and Carnicelli grabbed a 40-yard toss from Ryan near the end of the game to complete the Purple's score. Several other of the Crusaders' drives were halted by the Bostonians' defensive efforts when scores were imminent. Boston University filled the air with footballs in the closing minutes of the game and made a long advance down the field, their only march of any moment, but it availed them nothing.





B. C. GAME—WINNING PLAY  
Courtesy Bill Cunningham, *Boston Post*

#### BOSTON COLLEGE 6—HOLY CROSS 0

THE Crusaders went down to defeat on November 29 at Braves Field by a 6-0 score under a flock of eagles. The Eagles of Boston College winged away with the victory, the eagle eye of the referee for technicalities wrecked their attack at the most inopportune times, and the eagle-like swoop of "Charlie" Murphy into one of "Blondy" Ryan's goal line punts ruined their football game when Warren McGuirk surrounded the spheroid in the end zone for six large, incontrovertible points.

Previous to the blocked punt that gave the Maroon and Gold its triumph late in the fourth period, the game was featured by in and out playing on both sides and by an excessive number of penalties, the Purple suffering most in this regard with a loss of 115 yards through infractions of the rules. The Holy Cross line arose to magnificent play on two occasions and held the Bay State collegians for downs when five yards more would have meant a score. "Larry" Lowery, playing his last game for the Crusaders, pulled off the most sensational run of the game when he ran back a punt from his own 10-yard line to the 48-yard line, knifing in and out of the B. C. tacklers and banking his turns like a Lindbergh.

The Crusaders gave a remarkable exhibition of power in the closing minutes of play, and almost succeeded in pulling the game out of the fire, or at least getting a tie. Receiving the ball on its 30-yard line on the kickoff following the Boston College score, the Purple drove steadily and brilliantly down the field, clicking off 67 yards in twelve plays to place the ball on the Hubsters' 3-yard line, and time, and time alone, prevented the Maroon and Gold from fading to a pale pink and lemon before the crushing Purple onslaught. "Shel" Daly had just cracked the center of the B. C. line wide open for a 12-yard gain, pulling half the Boston team with him, only to be dragged down within three yards of the goal when the final whistle blew away the Purple chance with one shrill note.





B. C. GAME—"SHEL" DALY COMES THROUGH  
 Courtesy Bill Cunningham, *Boston Post*

"Blondy" Ryan exercised great judgment on this drive. After pulling in the B. C. defense with a couple of shots at the line, he uncorked a pretty forward to Karpowich and another to Alzerini to bring the ball into Boston territory. Then, when the Eagles were all set for more of his famous tosses, he sent play after play through the center of the line for steady gains and had the Maroon and Gold on the run and completely outguessed. He also had an edge on "Bud" Dower in the kicking department and placed his punts neatly, one of them from behind his own goal line, driving the Eagles back to their 24-yard line when the ball sailed over Weston's head and bounded down the field.

Captain "Bob" O'Connell turned in a fine performance to end his career as a Crusader. The whole Purple line put up a whale of a good battle, especially "Al" Alzerini who made enough tackles in this game to satisfy the ordinary end for the season. "Mike" Mikelski and "Tony" Karpowich were outstanding defensively while the greatest ground gaining for the Purple was done by "Larry" Lowery, "Shel" Daly, "Jackie" Donovan, and "Blondy" Ryan.



# BASEBALL





COACH "JACK" BARRY

## HOLY CROSS COLLEGE BASEBALL SCHEDULE SEASON OF 1928

	H.C.	OP.		H.C.	OP.
SATURDAY, APRIL 7			SATURDAY, MAY 12		
Randolph-Macon College			New York Univ., at Worcester ...	9	0
at Ashland	Rain		WEDNESDAY, MAY 16		
MONDAY, APRIL 9			Rutgers Univ., at New Brunswick		
William and Mary College			THURSDAY, MAY 17		
at Williamsburg	8	3	Fordham Univ., at New York ....		
THURSDAY, APRIL 12			SATURDAY, MAY 19		
Univ. of Richmond, at Richmond	17	0	Penn. State College, at Worcester		
SATURDAY, APRIL 14			WEDNESDAY, MAY 23		
Georgetown Univ., at Washington	8	2	Yale Univ., at New Haven .....		
THURSDAY, APRIL 19			FRIDAY, MAY 25		
Brown Univ., at Worcester .....	9	3	Tufts College, at Worcester .....		
SATURDAY, APRIL 21			SATURDAY, MAY 26		
Univ. of Vermont, at Worcester ...	4	0	Georgetown Univ., at Worcester ..		
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25			WEDNESDAY, MAY 30		
Princeton Univ., at Princeton ....	12	2	Boston College, at Worcester ....		
FRIDAY, APRIL 27			SATURDAY, JUNE 2		
Spring Hill College, at Worcester	7	0	Harvard Univ., at Worcester ....		
SATURDAY, APRIL 28			WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6		
Brown Univ., at Providence .....		Rain	Notre Dame Univ., at Worcester ..		
WEDNESDAY, MAY 2			SATURDAY, JUNE 9		
Williams College at Williamstown	14	0	Boston College, at Boston .....		
SATURDAY, MAY 5			TUESDAY, JUNE 12		
Fordham Univ., at Worcester ....	1	5	Boston College, at Boston .....		
WEDNESDAY, MAY 9			SATURDAY, JUNE 16		
Harvard Univ., at Cambridge ....	8	5	William and Mary College		
			at Worcester		





CAPTAIN FRANK J. SAVAGE



FORDHAM GAME—HARRELL OUT AT THIRD





FITTON FIELD

## BASEBALL

WITH possibly the best team ever to represent Holy Cross on the diamond, the 1928 Purple baseball machine bowled over eight opposing teams in succession before they met defeat at the hands of a hard-fighting Fordham outfit. A tenth inning rally by the Maroon earned for them a 5-1 victory on May 5 at Fitton Field.

With the strain of keeping a spotless record removed by the Fordhamites, Coach "Jack" Barry's charges took a new lease of life and in turn conquered an undefeated Harvard nine 8-5 at Cambridge on May 9. To further prove their claim to the eastern collegiate title the Purple ball tossers whitewashed a strong New York University team 9-0 for their tenth win as the PATCHER goes to press.

Captain Frank Savage is the only Senior on the squad, but his work in center-field and at the bat, as well as his ability to run the bases has been a feature of Holy Cross teams for the past four years. His daring on the paths has thrilled the fans in game after game and has placed the Purple in scoring positions when runs were most needed. Many the game has he snatched from the jaws of defeat by a timely bingle, many the sure hit has he relegated to the putout column.

Three victories in as many starts was the record compiled by the Holy Cross team during the annual spring training trip through the Southland. Two attempts





SPRING HILL GAME—SHEVLIN OUT AT THIRD

were made to play a scheduled game with Randolph-Macon but rainy weather made it necessary to call off the contest on both occasions.

William and Mary was the first team to fall before the Crusaders, "Al" Fons turning back the Southerners 8 to 3. It was in the second game of the trip, however, that the Purple sluggers wielded their bats most effectively, slamming out twenty hits and scoring seventeen runs, while Frank Nekola, pitching his first varsity game, held the Richmond players to three hits and kept them from scoring. The Blue and Gray of Georgetown bowed before a fast fielding and heavy hitting Purple nine by an 8-2 score. "Al" Fons kept the Hilltoppers' hits well scattered and turned in his second win of the season.

Returning to Fitton Field for the holiday game on April 19 with Brown University, the Crusaders were deluged with showers of rain and their opponents by showers of hits. Nekola pitched for the Purple and had an easy time of it after his team-mates landed on Rawlings in the fourth. After the dust had cleared the Purple was leading 9 to 3 and the Bears were hopelessly out of the running.

Heads up baseball and the masterly pitching of "Al" Fons enabled the Crusaders to ring up their fifth straight win at the expense of an unexpectedly strong Vermont University team on April 21. Talcott, the lanky right hander of the visitors, held the slugging Purple batsmen to ten well-scattered hits, but a bad fourth inning, during which the Holy Cross players made the only four runs of the game, was enough to lose the game for the Green Mountain boy.





VERMONT GAME—HARRELL OUT AT HOME

On April 25 the Holy Cross ball tossers traveled to Princeton and administered a 12-2 drubbing to the Tigers, the worst defeat in years suffered by any Princeton team at the hands of a Holy Cross nine. It was Nekola's turn in the box and in spite of the wintry weather he pitched a splendid game, allowing only seven hits. The Barry men were able to get only eleven hits, one of which was a home run by Phelan, but seven errors by the opposition aided them in rolling up their impressive total of runs.

Little "Al" Fons stepped into the baseball hall of fame on the afternoon of April 27 when he let down a widely heralded Spring Hill College team without a hit or run. While the visiting batters were attempting most unsuccessfully to solve the Milwaukee youth's delivery, the Crusaders had little difficulty with Tedesco, the ace of the Alabama team's pitching staff, knocking out eleven safe drives and scoring seven runs. It was the first time in two years that Tedesco had lost a ball game.

The weather foiled the Cross for the second time during the present season when a return game with Brown University at Providence on April 28 was cancelled on account of rain.

"Gene" Hebert, another Sophomore star, just missed duplicating Fons' feat in his varsity debut when he allowed Williams one hit and one run while his mates got to the opposition for a grand total of fourteen hits and the same number of runs on May 2.





FORDHAM GAME—NEILAN SAFE AT THIRD

After pitching thirty-two scoreless innings, the Maroon jinx of Fordham beat "Al" Fons in a hard fought and hard luck game three days later. The Purple entered the ninth with a one run lead which looked mighty big. "Dan" Reardon opened Fordham's half of the inning with a single. After the next two Maroon players had been easily retired, an unfortunate error by the Purple shortstop let Reardon romp home with the tying run. The Crusaders could make no headway against Harrington's excellent hurling in their half of the ninth and in the tenth Fordham came through with four hits and a walk to produce four runs and consequently give them a 5-1 victory over the hitherto undefeated Holy Cross nine.

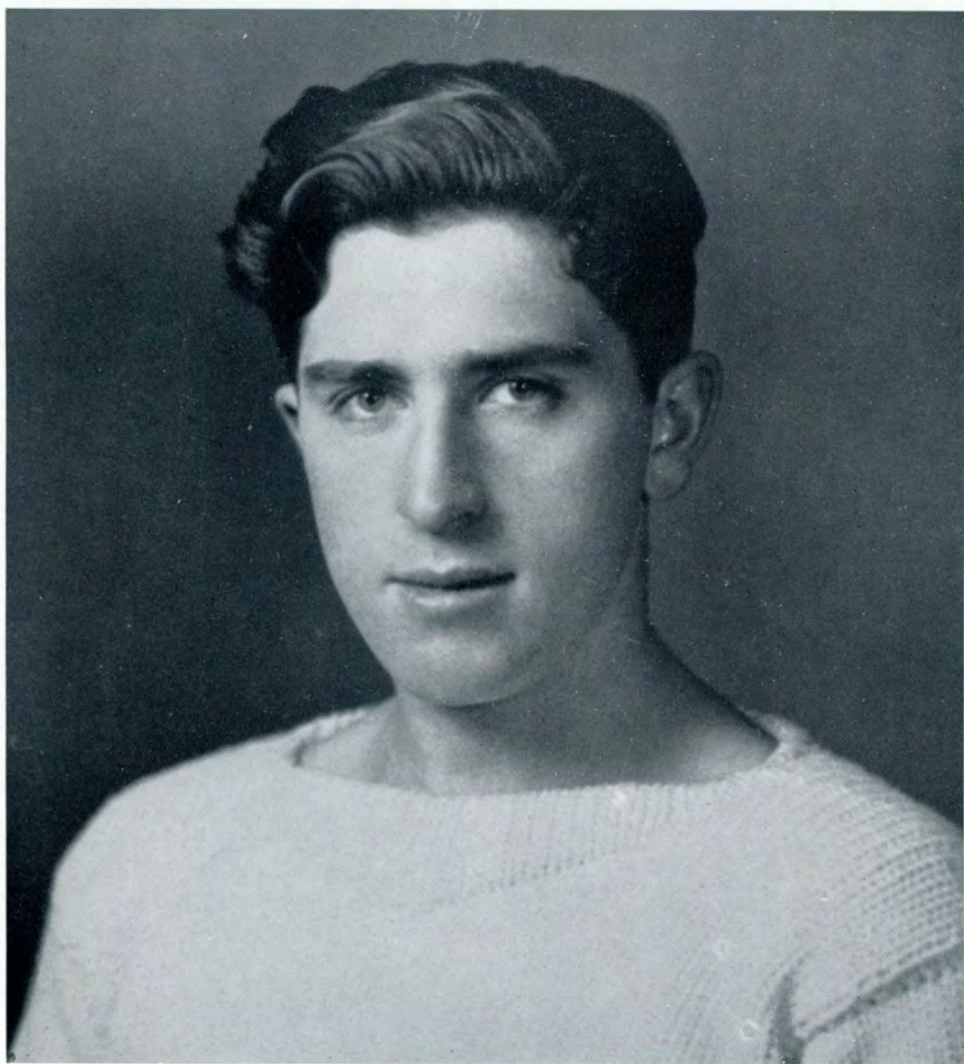
An unbeaten Harvard team played host to the fighting Crusaders on May 9, but the Purple proved rather ungrateful guests and chased Barbee, the Crimson's star hurler, to the showers in less than three innings of play. Harvard played excellent ball but the Holy Cross team was not to be denied and eventually won 8 to 5, "Al" Fons sewing them up.

"Bill" McCarthy's New York University outfit came to Fitton Field with high hopes of adding the second defeat to the Purple's record. The visitors banked heavily on the ability of Manfredi, another undefeated moundsman, but the Holy Cross club with "Ray" Dobens in the box had little difficulty blanking the former Purple star's team 9-0 on May 12.





# TRACK



CAPTAIN EARL C. McDONALD



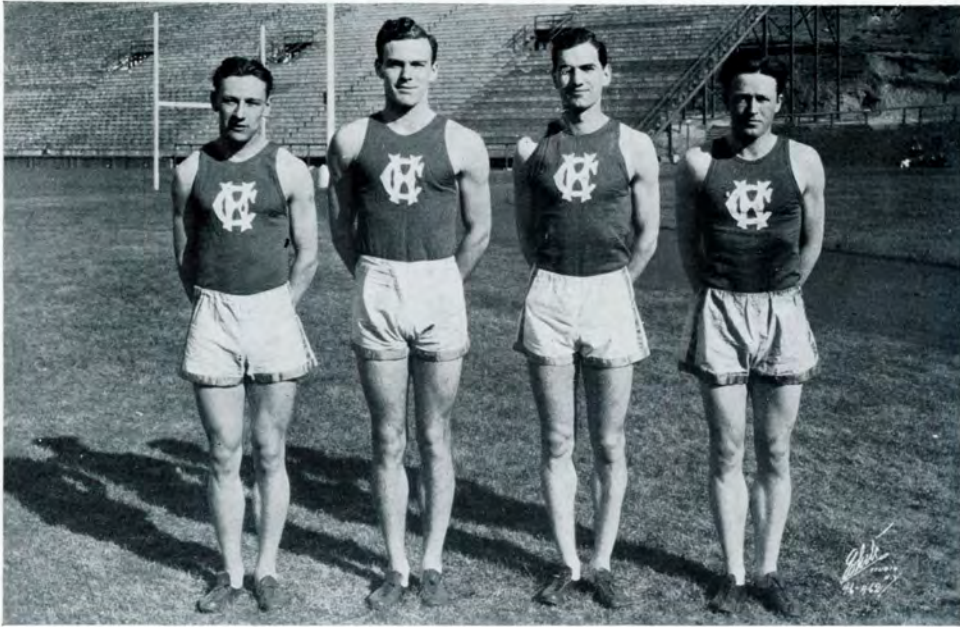


VARSITY TRACK SQUAD



EARL McDONALD





VARSITY RELAY

## TRACK

THE warm afternoons of late September, 1927, found a sturdy band of Crusader cross-country runners panting doggedly over the hills of Auburn at the heels of their leader, "Tom" Fitzpatrick, '28. No packed grandstands greeted them with "Hoi-ahs" at the end of their weary grind; their only reward, the order of the coach to be "down here tomorrow at three o'clock, and furthermore, don't be late!" The aspirant of a berth on the cross-country team is usually an object of pity and good-natured ridicule on the part of his fellow collegians, but for sheer selfless devotion to Alma Mater, the hill and dalers must be awarded the palm.

After losing the first meet of the season to a well-balanced Harvard team 19-38, the Purple harriers came back strong to defeat M. I. T. 25-30 and Brown 27-34.

The Holy Cross contingent failed to continue their good work and in the New England Inter-Collegiates placed fifth.

Captain Fitzpatrick was the outstanding man on the team, being the first Holy Cross runner to finish in every meet.





CROSS COUNTRY SQUAD

Under the leadership of their brilliant captain, Earl McDonald, '28, the Holy Cross track team has enjoyed the most successful season since the days of "Joe" Tierney, Walter Mulvihill and Leo Larrivee.

The relay of Klumback, Chenis, Durkin and Maher, the latter two men of the Class of '28, was the sensation of the past indoor season with its total of six straight victories over the fastest quartets in the east. Although the Crusaders were defeated by a great Syracuse team in the Inter-Collegiates, the winners were forced to set a new world's record of 3-21 1-10 to conquer the flying Holy Cross baton carriers. Except for this meet, the Purple's time was always the fastest of the evening's relay races. Among others our relay defeated Georgetown and Boston College twice. Harvard, Yale and Lafayette were also defeated during the indoor season.

Other high lights of the indoor season were Captain McDonald's world record time of 5 and 4-5 for the 45-yard high hurdles, equalled in a dual meet with Yale, which team incidentally was defeated 46-31 in that meet; "Jimmy" Quinn's feat of equalling the world's record of 6 and 1-5 seconds in the 60-yard dash at the N. Y. A. C. games; and finally, "Jimmy" Daley's successful attempt to gain the sprint championship in the Inter-Collegiates. In this last event, "Jim" Quinn placed fourth.





SOME SENIOR MEMBERS OF TRACK SQUAD

The expected showing of the crack relay team at the Penn Relays was not forthcoming, due to injuries received by Klumbach and Dowling, who were spiked in preliminary trials. Despite the cold rain and muddy track, Captain McDonald again proved himself to be the class of the high hurdlers by winning his favorite event in the remarkable time of 15 1-5 seconds. The best hurdlers of the east were entered in this event, and McDonald clearly established his supremacy by his clean cut victory.

In the dual meets to date, the Crusaders overwhelmed Rhode Island State 91 $\frac{3}{4}$  to 41 $\frac{1}{4}$  and vanquished our ancient rival, Boston College, 79 to 55 at Boston. "Jack" Maher, fleet quarter miler, circled the oval in 49 3-5 seconds; McDonald captured both hurdle events; "Tom" Fitzpatrick led the two milers by a wide margin. In short, this meet produced eleven new records for future Crusaders and Eagles to aim at.

It would not be fitting to close this account of track activities for the past year without paying tribute to the untiring efforts of Track Manager Edward A. McLaughlin and Cross Country Manager H. Wilfrid Lilly. Their work had not a little to do with the success of the season.

The respect and admiration that all Holy Cross men have for Track Coach "Bart" Sullivan is well known, but the 1928 PATCHER on behalf of the Class of 1928 in particular, and the college in general, wishes to congratulate "Bart" for producing the finest type of athlete—the man in the Purple jersey.





"JIMMY" QUINN



# BASKETBALL

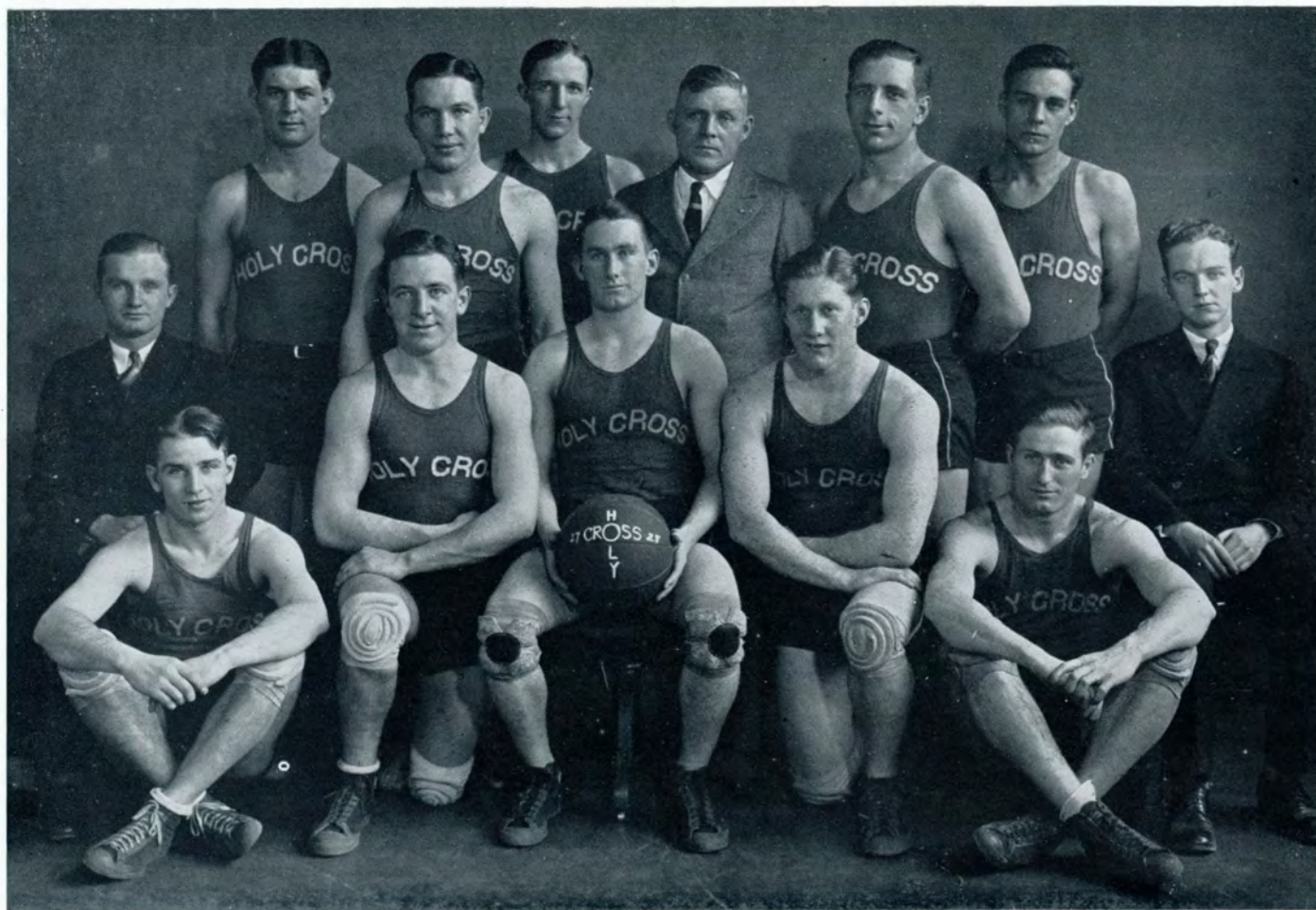


H. WILLY



CAPTAIN JOHN W. REILLY





VARSITY BASKETBALL SQUAD



## VARSIITY BASKETBALL

Captain "Jack" Reilly, one of the greatest stars of the game ever to appear in a Holy Cross uniform, led the 1927-1928 basketball team in one of the most successful seasons enjoyed by a Purple team in recent years. The team won thirteen and lost six games.

Fordham, the intercollegiate champions for the past season, was the only team to defeat the Crusaders twice, the first time by a 42-33 score and the second time by 24-18. It took Harvard two over-time periods to overcome the hard-fighting Holy Cross team 51-45. New York University, Amherst and the Connecticut Agricultural College also took the measure of Captain Reilly's quintet.

The team demonstrated its ability by defeating Dartmouth and Saint Bonaventure's, two of the leading eastern teams, in successive games on January 14 and 20.

The last part of the season was finished in a blaze of glory when the team captured seven out of eight games, defeating Brown twice.

The Seniors on the team besides Captain Reilly, who was high scorer during his four years as a regular on the varsity, were "Gus" Cervini and "Shel" Daly of football fame. "Charley" Stevens managed the squad.

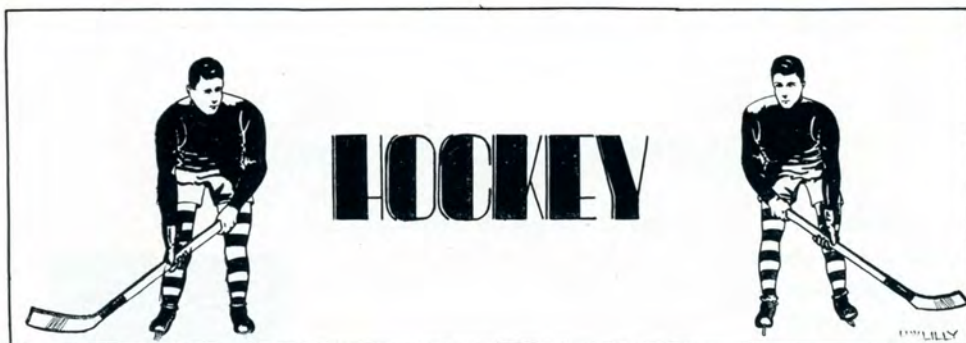


COACH "JACK" REED

### SCHEDULE

Date	Team	Place	H.C.	Opp.
December 28-29.	Yale Tournament N. Y. U. Vermont	at New Haven, Conn.	44	32
January 10.	Middlebury College	at Worcester, Mass.	46	22
" 14.	Dartmouth College	Hanover, New Hampshire	30	14
" 20.	St. Bonaventure College	at Worcester, Mass.	27	24
" 24.	Connecticut Aggies	at Worcester, Mass.	36	27
" 27.	Amherst College	at Amherst, Mass.	21	26
" 28.	Williams College	at Williamstown, Mass.	37	30
February 1.	Fordham University	at Worcester, Mass.	32	42
" 8.	Harvard University	at Cambridge, Mass.	45	51
" 11.	Fordham University	at Fordham, New York	18	24
" 17.	Boston University	at Worcester, Mass.	31	22
" 21.	University of Vermont	at Worcester, Mass.	40	34
" 22.	Connecticut Aggies	at Storrs, Connecticut	33	46
" 25.	Brown University	at Worcester, Mass.	40	21
March 3.	University of Vermont	at Burlington, Vermont	32	25
" 7.	Tufts College	at Medford, Mass.	40	31
" 10.	Boston University	at Boston, Mass.	40	20
" 14.	Brown University	at Providence, Rhode Island	45	25





#### HOCKEY SQUAD

FIRST ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT—O'SHEA, SWEENEY, PHELAN,  
MEEGAN, CAPTAIN HARRELL, CONNOLLY, McMORROW.  
SECOND ROW—COMERFORD, SLINEY, KELLEHER, LEARY, CAREY.

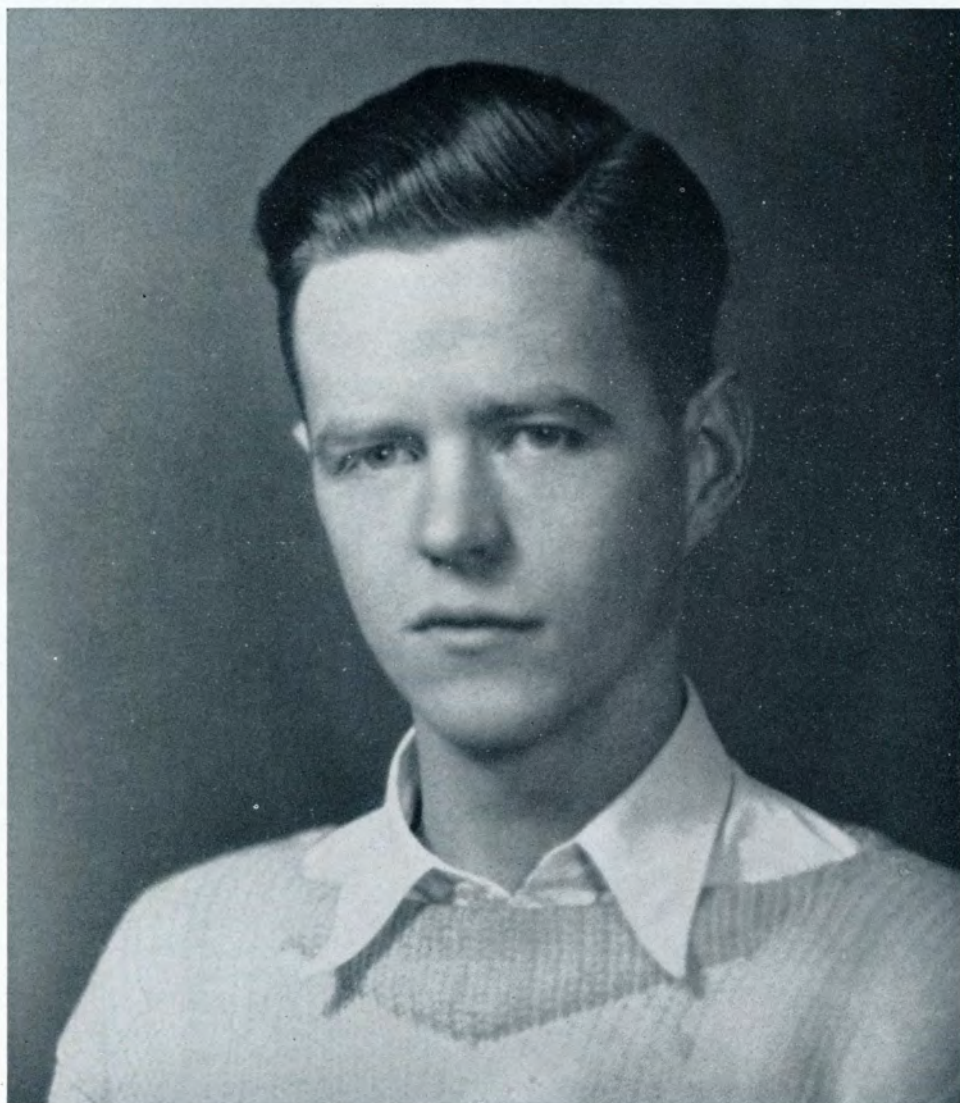
## HOCKEY

**D**UE to adverse weather conditions our premier Hockey team had a poor season. Our rink was, for the greater part of the winter, a swimming pool. However, the squad showed grit by playing some of the fastest teams in the section. After defeating Springfield, our boys, minus the services of Captain Harrell, lost to Brown and both matches with Boston College.





# TENNIS



CAPTAIN CHARLES H. PHELAN





TENNIS SQUAD

## TENNIS

THE 1928 edition of the Holy Cross tennis team has finally found itself and is now well on the way to a more than usually successful season. Captain Charles Phelan, '28, and his racqueteers were blanked by strong teams representing Brown and Fordham in early season matches. Each of these teams, however, had intercollegiate champions in their lineups whose greater experience told in the individual and doubles matches.

Middlebury and Assumption were defeated by our representatives, the former by a 5-1 score and the latter 4-2.

Captain Phelan has been trying out different players and combinations of players all season in an effort to secure a balanced winning group.

Besides Captain Phelan, the other Seniors on the team are John Long, Frank Reilly and Arthur Lauritano, finalists in the inter-class tournament last fall. Their work in the early spring matches has been commendable.

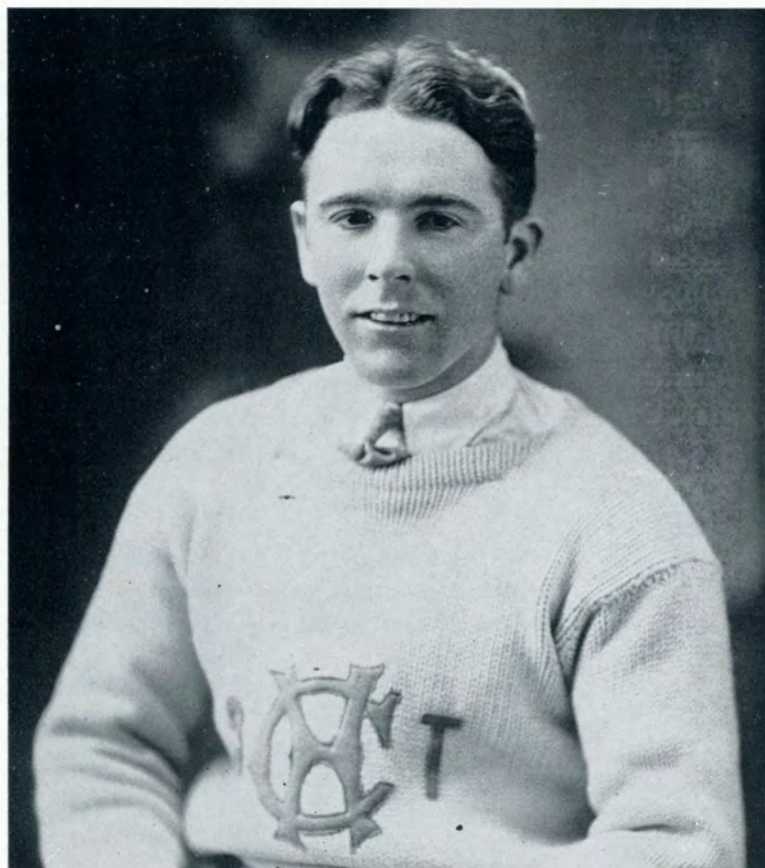
### THE SCHEDULE

DATE	OPPONENT	PLACE
April 21	Brown University	Providence, R. I.
April 28	Boston University	Worcester, Mass.
May 3	Middlebury	Worcester, Mass.
May 5	Fordham	Worcester, Mass.
May 9	Assumption	Worcester, Mass.
May 12	Tufts	Medford, Mass.
May 15	Clark	Worcester, Mass.
May 16	Worcester Tech	Worcester, Mass.
May 19	Trinity	Worcester, Mass.
May 20	Monoosnock C. C.	Worcester, Mass.
May 21	Colgate	Worcester, Mass.
May 26	Springfield	Worcester, Mass.
May 30	Boston College	Worcester, Mass.
June 2	Monoosnock, C. C.	Leominster, Mass.





# GOLF



CAPTAIN THOMAS DOLAN

## GOLF

ALTHOUGH handicapped by the loss of every member of last year's golf team by graduation except himself, Capt. Dolan, '28, has gathered together a group of players who have improved greatly since the opening of the season.

The first match of the season, scheduled with Brown University on April 28, was cancelled because of weather conditions.

With two of the squad's best players unable to play because of illness, the Crusaders lost to Boston University by an 8-1 score on May 2. The lone point made by the Holy Cross outfit was captured by Frank Lee, '29, who defeated Chesly of B. U. 3 to 2.

The most satisfying of all Purple victories, that of a win over Boston College, was gained by the Crusader mashie-wielders on May 8 when the Eagles were defeated 6-3 on the Worcester Country Club course. "Tom" Dolan and Frank Lee led the team to victory, Lee turning in the best card of the day, a remarkable 77.

On May 9, the Holy Cross team bowed to an unbeaten M. I. T. outfit by a  $4\frac{1}{2}$ - $1\frac{1}{2}$  score. Frank Lee continued his consistently good golf to gain the only full point for the losers when he won from Yates of M. I. T. on the seventeenth green, 2 up and 1 to play.

"Johnny" Baxter, '28, won a place on the team as we go to press by defeating "Larry" McGillicuddy in a challenge match at the Worcester Country Club.

### THE SCHEDULE

DATE	OPPONENT	PLACE
April 28	Brown University	Providence, R. I.
May 2	Boston University	Worcester, Mass.
May 8	Boston College	Worcester, Mass.
May 9	M. I. T.	Worcester, Mass.
May 15	Worcester Tech	Worcester, Mass.
May 16	Harvard University	Worcester, Mass.
May 21	Bowdoin	Worcester, Mass.
May 23	Amherst	Amherst, Mass.
May 24	Colgate	Worcester, Mass.



# LETTER-MEN







"LARRY" LOWERY  
*Football*

"SHEL" DALY  
*Football, Basketball, Track*

CAPT. "BOB" O'CONNELL  
*Football*

"Larry" Lowery is famed for his elusive runs on the gridiron. "Shel" Daly always got the call for the "first down." Captain "Bob" O'Connell led our Crusaders to all their victories of the past season.



CAPT. "JACK" REILLY  
*Basketball*

"GUS" CERVINI  
*Football, Basketball*

CAPT. "CHARILE" PHELAN  
*Tennis*

"Jack" Reilly captained out "hoopsters" to the most successful season of recent years. "Gus" Cervini showed his superior ability on both the gridiron and the court. Captain "Charlie" Phelan commanded the ranks of the tennis wielders.





"JIMMY" QUINN  
*Track*

CAPT. "BART" FITZPATRICK  
*Cross-Country*

"JACK" MAHER  
*Track*

"Jimmy" Quinn burned up the tracks in the short sprints for Alma Mater. Captain "Bart" Fitzpatrick specialized in Cross Country and two-mile events. "Jack" Maher wore the deep purple of the Relay Team.



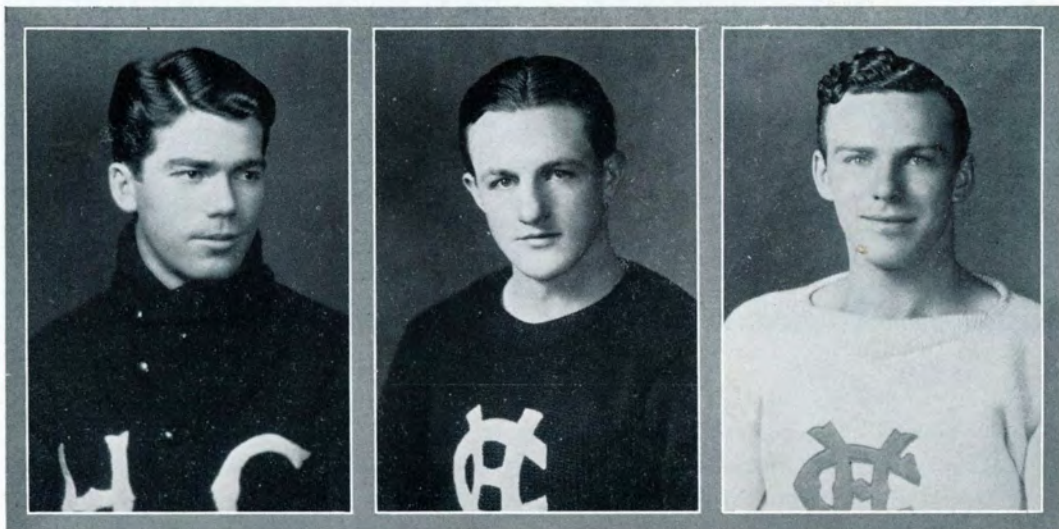
"NUPER" CARRINGTON  
*Track*

CAPT. EARL McDONALD  
*Track*

"AL" AMERO  
*Track*

"Nuper" Carrington used his huge frame in tossing the weights and the javelin. Captain Earl McDonald led the track squad, performing insuperable deeds over the hurdles and the high jumps. "Al" Amero represented us with the pole-vaulters.





CAPTAIN FRANK SAVAGE  
*Baseball*

"JOE" MILLER  
*Football*

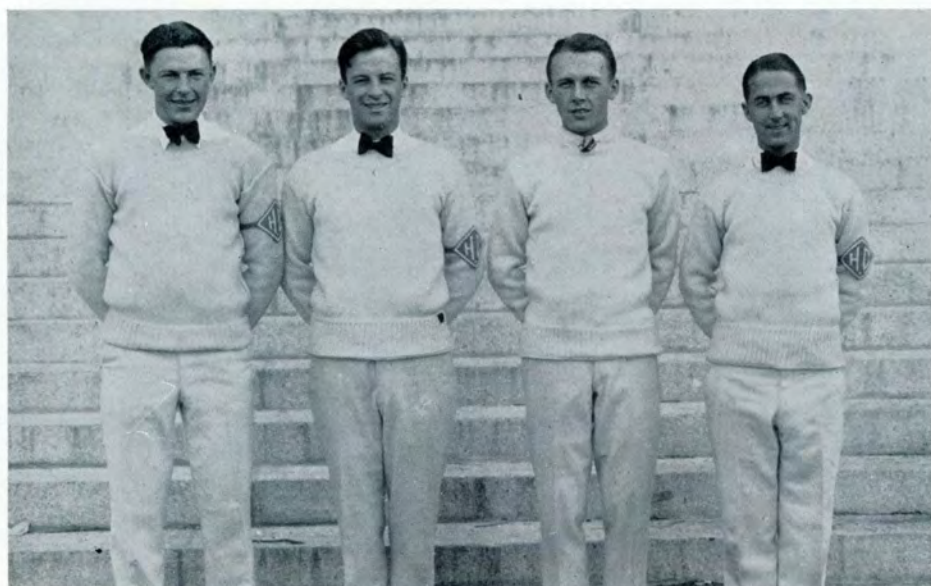
"TOM" DURKIN  
*Track*

CAPTAIN Frank Savage has been for the past four years our stellar center-fielder. "Joe" Miller, commonly called "Bullets," tore the opposing line asunder as a fullback on the Varsity. "Tom" Durkin held down one leg of the relay and has been the cause of innumerable victories on the track.





MANAGERS OF VARSITY SPORTS



CHEER LEADERS





1931 FOOTBALL SQUAD



1931 BASEBALL SQUAD





1928 INTERMURAL FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS—THE SENIOR CLASS SQUAD  
 FIRST ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT—BARRY, JOHNSON, WELCH, "TOUCHDOWN"  
 DALTON, O'BRIEN, ST. JAMES, CULLUM  
 SECOND ROW—COACH, MANAGER, TRAINER CONRON, STEIN, HALL, CAR-  
 RINGTON, SHERIDAN, CAPTAIN DWYER, MULLANE,  
 SULLIVAN, MURPHY, EIDENBACH.

## CLASS ATHLETICS

SOFT music, Professor, let us have "Hail, the Conquering Hero Comes." As the Glee Club would sing "Blow your trumpets, sound your brasses," here they are, pictured, our "Champeens." The undisputed victors of class football raised high the banners of twenty-eight with their gridiron skill. Space forbids the recounting of their games and the manner in which they played them, but we can try in our poor fashion to give a few high lights of the season.

It is a disputed question whether that shifty half-back, the Heidelbergian "Touchdown" Dalton, or the master-minded coach "Rute Knocknee" Conron





#### SENIOR CLASS BASKETBALL SQUAD

LEFT TO RIGHT, FIRST ROW—MANAGER AHEARN, BARRY, WELCH, FLANAGAN, ELLIOTT, "TOUCHDOWN" DALTON, MEANY.  
SECOND ROW—CARRINGTON, JOHNSON, O'CONNELL, SHERIDAN, MULLANE, O'CONNELL, R. E., CULLUM.

did the most for the club. Both men have their supporters. It is the old question of the value of the man on the field and the genius directing the attack off the field. "Touchdown," no doubt, won many of the games by his superior ability as a quadruple threat, but we cannot forget the anxious hours of preparation, advice, conniving, contriving that our most skillful of coaches, managers and trainers must have undergone. We like to look upon them as compeers, for what could "Touchdown" have done without "Knute's" guidance and vice versa?

The packed stands were entertained by our heroic warriors' thrilling, sweeping attack. Every man functioning as his coach desired, the result could not have been anything but victory. Around Captain Dwyer as center was built as powerful a team as any college coach could wish. The mighty "Nuper" Carrington, on one side of the line vied with mammoth "Dick" Sheridan, on the other side, in the art of peaceful slaughter. The shifty "Dick" Barry, lightning fast, was eclipsed only by the express train plunger, "Johnny" Johnson. Words are a poor medium with which to express the merits of the one and only "Touchdown." In the Hall of Fame at Holy Cross, that little room off the Dean of Discipline's office, he stands among the other immortals. When our beards are white we shall say to our great great grandchildren, "I knew him then."

To the martial music of the Junior Band we won the series. The huge loving cup, emblematic of the championship of the college, annually offered by Brother McCarthy, was presented to Captain Dwyer amidst the plaudits of the spectators. Never did the Falernian taste so well.

Due to "Sike" exams and other evils of a similar nature we did not win the basketball championship. After all, we believe in an equal distribution of honors.













THE MAJOR IS EVIDENT!

## SIC TRANSIT

THE passing of '28 marks the turning point in the career of the most romantic and most adventurous president that has ever ruled Old Heidelberg College, "Black Jack" Dalton, revered and respected by all, whose life history is covered with colorful anecdotes—we know of his two-gun days, when he ruled the old West with firm hand and the law was his brace of six-guns—fourteen notches on the handles of his shooting irons—when you call me that, smile—bang—and two more Indians bit the dust—pard, there's only one judge and his name is Lynch—and we strung him from a cottonwood—thar's gold in them thar mountings—I'll take mine straight—give me the papers or I'll tear up the cheild—give me back the days of the open range when men were men and—with the Spring fever he has chosen to oil his guns and to show the boys he is still there and is the only man who is known to have deeply moved Doctor Hanley, the pride of the athletes.

"Black Jack" has indeed been a most democratic president; interested in athletics, he treated thousands of spectators to an event never seen before—a college president dashing down the field—scintillating runs—reminds one of Grange—tremendous hits—something like Ruth—saving the day for good old Siwash—pardon—we mean Heidelberg. One incident unknown to his many admirers is recalled by ye ed—"Black Jack," the nonpareil distance runner, made the greatest run since Bull Run, to catch a train; the train was two hours late; "Black Jack" just missed it.

As confidential adviser to Fr. Wheeler the president has seen that measures were taken to restrict the teachers from taking the attendance at class. Also that all students were provided with keys to their respective buildings—social life must be carefully nourished. His reforms since the entrance of this class have been most praiseworthy—social life has blossomed—tea dances, to say nothing of parties, are a daily occurrence, enjoyed by all; dramatics have reached such a stage that big producers are waiting for this class to graduate—then they shall open side shows; Sir Dalton, for he was once crowned with a roll from the refectory, is an ardent admirer of stage craft—on this noted occasion it was said of our noted philosopher and panhandler of words: "There will never be another 'Black Jack'—there could not be—enough said."

In our poor way we have tried to describe the colorful history of our Heidelbergian, "Black Jack," who leaves the grounds this June without permission and with ninety-six demerits, for the warmer climes of Alabama and the Suwanee River—there to compose and broadcast negro spirituals and make hay-hay. He won our hearts and kept the change. Happy Days, Old Pal.







## WHAT PRICE—?

WITH a roar from its open exhaust the great white car sped through the night. Before it, opened funnel-shaped, the rough French road edged with tall poplars that, in the steady glare of the dazzling light, seemed to bend and sway to the savage rushes of the moaning wind. In its wake was a world of blackness, of confused noises whirled on by the wind of its passage, the rustle of the trees, the sharp flapping of a side curtain, the hiss of water upward flung in a high, curving spray as the massive Fedora, trembling and straining like a live thing, plunged headlong into the night.

It was an ominous night. Not a soul stirred, not a dog barked on the endless road. At the wheel of the car a crouched figure swayed with the motion of the leaping machine. Beside him sat a silent creature, huddled with his thoughts. In the tonneau two more muffled shapes were visible, but they did not speak or move. Thus for many hours these four hulks of humanity had travelled through the storm, as silent, as impersonal, as bleakly lifeless as the countryside about them.

The motion of the car decreased. "We turn off here," said the driver in English. No one answered him as the car started to climb a steep, narrow side road. During the tortuous ascent one of the muffled being in the rear spoke: "Most there, Moses?" The driver replied, "Sure, Mr. Burns!" "Thank the Lord for that!" uttered the questioner, "Mr. Burns and myself are nigh frozen back here."

The rushing car approached a white gate that stood open between two granite posts. Upon the pillars was carved "Villa Listerée." The Fedora poked its nose into the opening and drew up before a poorly lighted mansion. As the car came to a stop a tall figure descended the steps of the villa and spoke to the occupants. "I have received your wire and have put everything in readiness." The four muffled figures quitted stiffly the car. "We hope that you have some stimulants," replied the person who had been seated next to the driver. "*Oui, oui, monsieur,*" spoke the host.

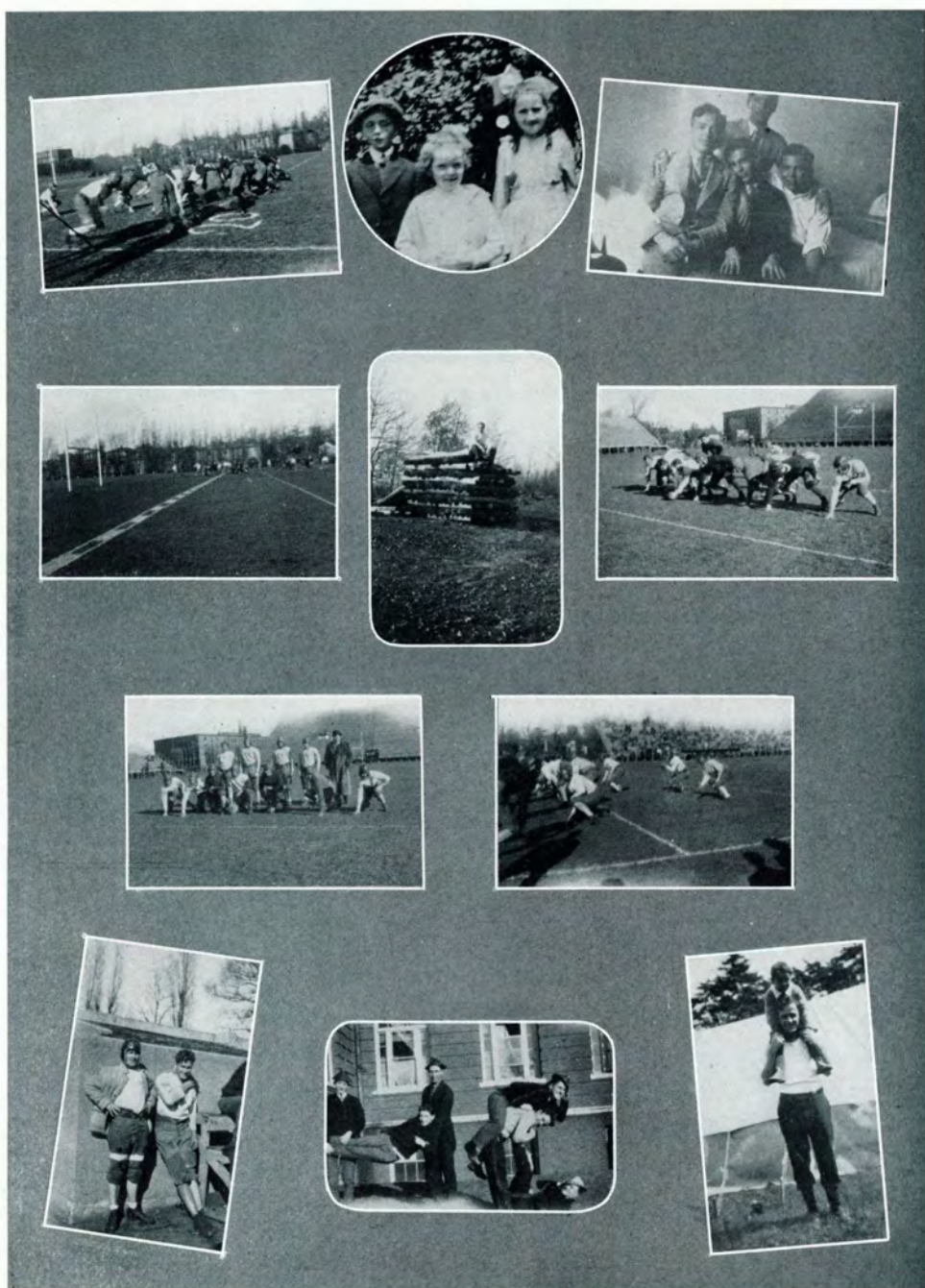
Entering a dimly lighted hallway they shed themselves of their great coats. Silently they walked to an open fireplace, where olive logs threw their subtle aroma with heat. Here they enjoyed a brief repast while their host stood wondering at their silence.

Out of the silence, like the voice of a dead man, came the words: "To our last few minutes together, to our rendezvous with death." Lifting high their well-filled glasses they drank. To the awed host the driver said, "We have been followed here this evening; when our pursuer comes give him this envelope." Unmoved, the Frenchman stretched out his hand. No sooner had he grasped the note than the noise of an approaching car smote his ears. Nor was he the only one to hear it. The four guests sprang from their chairs and dashed for the open and their car. Quickly they set the Fedora in gear, pointing the car toward the black void that stretched beyond. "Not there, not there," shrieked the host. "Stop them, stop them," shouted a figure in the arriving car. Too late! The massive machine gathered speed and leaving the cliff hurtled into space. A sickening silence, a dull thud, and then deep silence.

To the newly-arrived car the master of the mansion brought the note. Seizing it the figure read: "To the fortunate fifth. Our best friends told us.—The Unfortunate Four."

Moral: Four out of five haven't got "IT."







## TIPS FROM A TIPSTER

DEAR EDITOR:

I am a lowly frosh and am unable to find a place in which to spend my out permissions. I would desire the inexpensive companionship of some young lady, but I cannot quite seem to make the necessary connections. Could you advise in this matter?

B. FAIRFAX, '31.

MY DEAR YOUNG MAN:

We are only too willing to help you out of this predicament. Our advice follows: You must properly become acquainted with the young lady with whom you would spend an evening cheaply, yet most enjoyably. Then you must ask her, quietly but most forcefully, if you might not pay her a social call at her home some evening.

Explain to her that you attend college and have not yet received your weekly allowance from home, and therefore you will be unable to take her to a theatre. Do not forget to add that upon said check's arrival you will take her to some tea house or other. This will make a decided impression upon her. If she consents, you are invited to dinner Sunday evening. Give the invitation consideration before accepting it; that is, have her believe that you must break an engagement in order that you might accept hers.

Arrive sociably late and beg pardon for your lateness. Under no condition should you inform her that you walked to her home; on the contrary, let it appear that you arrived in your roadster, which your room-mate borrowed for the evening.

Be sure that you have borrowed the best clothes possible, especially a fur coat.

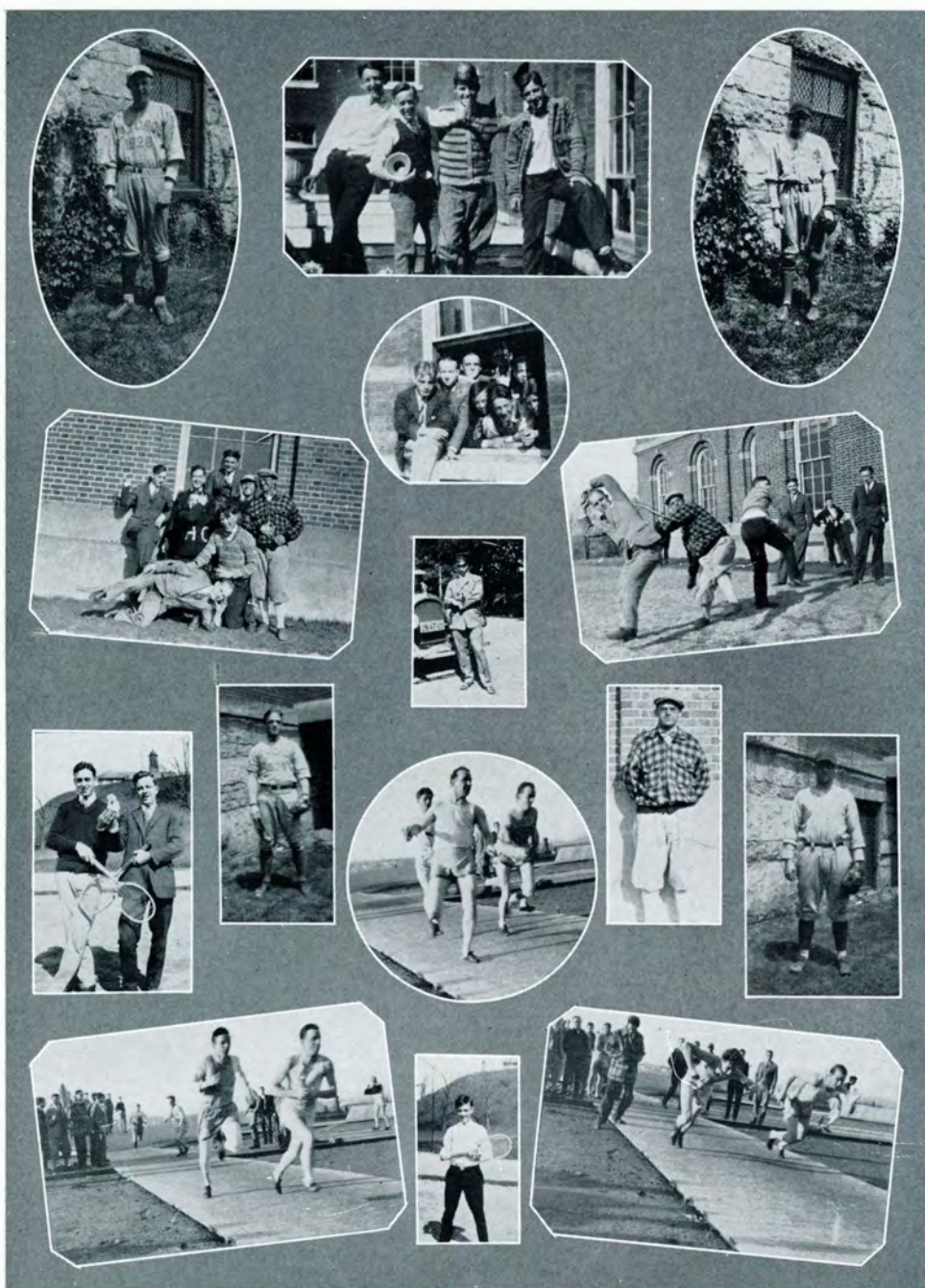
After the dinner, nonchalantly take a cigarette from a highly polished case and accompany your lady friend into the music room. If the radio is tuned in, dance a few times around the room alone; later trip the light fantastic with the damsel. Use your own judgment as to what time to leave the abode.

On leaving do not forget to make another date, even though you do not intend to keep it; you can always find some other collegiate who will keep it for you.

Try to be back before 11:15, but if this is impossible you should take great pains in endeavoring to enter noiselessly, for it is not considered good taste to awaken your sleeping friends.

Success!







### OUR HERO\*

Here's to "Touchdown" Dalton,  
The greatest of them all.  
No man has kicked a better punt,  
Or passed a better ball.

He sweeps the ends like wildfire,  
He stampedes toward the goal,  
He shreds the line like tissue,  
He doesn't need a hole.

He straight-arms like a demon,  
He's at home in the mire;  
For backs who try to stop him,  
Please page the angel choir.

We've watched him plunge across the  
line,  
We've watched him snare a toss,  
We've seen him thrown for many a  
gain,  
But never for a loss.

But now he's played his final game,  
Chalked up his final score.  
His helmet hangs upon the wall,  
For "Touchdown" runs no more.

Other backs will come and go,  
And other games be won,  
But they'll talk of "Touchdown" Dal-  
ton,  
And the way he used to run.

So many a time in future games  
We'll see, amid the host,  
A-smashing for a touchdown,  
His great, green-jersied ghost.

---

\*Bullitzer Prize Winner.







## HOW THEY VOTED

### MOST POPULAR

Robert E. O'Connell

John W. Reilly

### DONE MOST FOR H. C.

Edward J. McGratty, Jr.

August P. Cervini

### HARDEST WORKER

Daniel Crimmins

### MOST MODEST

Frank Curran

### LEAST APPRECIATED

William A. Kinney

### BEST MUSICIAN

George Wilkins

Daniel E. Reardon

### MOST SERIOUS

Daniel Crimmins

### MOST LOQUACIOUS

Undoubtedly

### CLASS COMEDIAN

"Touchdown" Dalton

### FAVORITE LUXURY

Eating

Late Sleeps

### FAVORITE CINEMA

"Beau Geste"

"What Price Glory"

### BIGGEST

Richard Sheridan

### CUTEST

William O'Connell

### CLASS SHEIK

Edward J. McLaughlin

### COZIEST

Lawrence Lowery

### ANSWER TO THE MAIDEN'S PRAYER

Frank Curran

Raymond Carey

### FAVORITE BOOK

"Beau Geste"







MOST VERSATILE

John W. Reilly

L. Sheldon Daly

BEST STUDENT

Joseph V. O'Brien

MOST SINCERE

John T. Maher

BEST BUSINESS MAN

George H. Close

HANDSOMEST

John H. Finnegan

James E. Sheehy

MOST EASY GOING

F. Joseph Holfelder

BEST DRESSED (*ex aequo*)

George C. Green

Frank A. Reilly

BEST DANCER

William J. Dalton

FAVORITE MAGAZINE

"America"

"College Humor"

FAVORITE GIRL'S COLLEGE

Smith

Trinity

SMALLEST

Charles Meany

NOISIEST

William Carrington

MOST PERSISTENT "BUTT-BUMMER"

Thomas Fitzpatrick

MOST ORIGINAL

Joseph Underwood

FAVORITE ACTRESS

Katherine Cornell

Dolores Del Rio

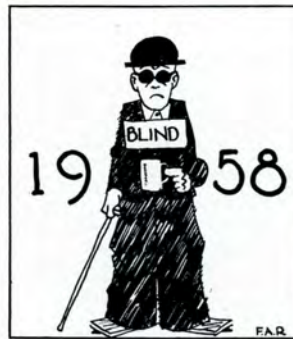
FAVORITE STUDY

Matrimony





# HEARTH FIRES



- Ahearn, Roy T., 63 King Street, Northampton, Mass.  
 Amero, Alfred M., 399 Waldo Street, Rumford, Me.  
 Barry, Richard P., 216 Highland Street, Brockton, Mass.  
 Baxter, John B., 159 Marlborough Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 Beierschmitt, Francis J., 215 South Hickory, Mount Carmel, Pa.  
 Berard, Louis N., 86 Cass Avenue, Woonsocket, R. I.  
 ✓Bernard, James F., 61 Granite Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓Bergin, Paul F., 5 Quincy Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓Boyanowski, Henry J., 24 Suffield Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓Brabson, Harry A., 269 Main Street, Leominster, Mass.  
 Brannon, James F., Fulton, N. Y.  
 ✓Breen, Joseph M., 32 Gardner Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓Brennan, John J., 21 Omeco Street, Norwich, Conn.  
*all day* ✓Brennan, J. Paul, 89 Selye Terrace, Rochester, N. Y.  
 ✓Brother Lawrence, C.F.X., 60 Temple Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓Brother Ricardus, C.F.X., 60 Temple Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 Byrnes, Thomas J., 214 Lunsbury Street, Waterbury, Conn.  
 Cahill, Brendan J., 21 Grove Street, Whitinsville, Mass.  
 Callahan, John E., 700 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.  
 ✓Callahan, John F., 130 Grafton Street, New Haven, Conn.  
 ✓Callahan, John J., 8 Pond Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 Cannon, Arthur L., 105 N. Main Street, Windsor Locks, Conn.  
 ✓Carey, Raymond F., 8 White Terrace, Pittsfield, Mass. *Chorus*  
 Carney, Henry F., 146 Culver Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.  
 Carrington, William T., 263 East 32nd Street, New York, N. Y.  
*unl* Cassidy, Egbert D., 7 Johnson Street, Burlington, Vt.  
 ✓Cavanaugh, E. Francis, 255 Mill Street, Springfield, Mass. } *of Seagrams*  
 ✓Cavanaugh, Joseph W., 143 Everett Street, Springfield, Mass. } *of maps*  
 ✓Cervini, August P., 35 Edson Street, Corona, L. I., N. Y. *11C*  
 Clark, Andrew F., Simsbury, Conn.  
 Cleary, Edward J., 16 Beacon Street, Clinton, Mass.  
 Clohessy, Philip G., 55 Sheldon Terrace, New Haven, Conn.  
 Close, George H., 180 Peck Street, New Haven, Conn.  
 Coker, James M., Katonah, N. Y.  
 Condon, Robert J., 425 Grand Street, Susquehanna, Pa.  
 ✓Conley, John J., 45 Irving Street, Hartford, Conn.  
 ✓Conlin, Joseph P., 13 Woodbine Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓Conlin, Paul A., 13 Woodbine Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 Conneen, Thomas F., 38 Deering Street, Portland, Me.  
 ✓Connor, William P., 2 Summer Street, Auburn, Mass.  
 Conron, William E., 15 Powell Avenue, Newport, R. I.  
 Cooney, John F., North Brookfield, Mass.



- ✓ Corey, A. Joseph, 622 Baldwin Street, Waterbury, Conn. *Harvard*
- ✓ Corey, Louis J., 96 Main Street, Littleton, N. H.
- Crimmins, Daniel W., 28 Knox Street, Palmer, Mass.
- ✓ Cullum, Joseph V., 76 Reservoir Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.
- ✓ Curran, Francis, 28 Woodstock Avenue, Putnam, Conn.
- ✓ Currie, Francis J., 55 South Munn Avenue, East Orange, N. J.
- ✓ Curtin, Thomas P., 295 Cherry Street, Naugatuck, Conn.
- ✓ Dalton, William J., 8 Thayer Street, Worcester, Mass.
- Daly, John F., Jr., 131 Grand View Terrace, Hartford, Conn.
- Davis, Denis A., 751 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.
- Dolan, Thomas M., 2 Malden Street, Worcester, Mass.
- ✓ Dolhenty, Francis D., 123 June Street, Worcester, Mass.
- ✓ Donoghue, Cornelius F., 39 Fox Street, Worcester, Mass.
- Doran, William A., 267 Riverside Avenue, Somerset, Mass.
- ✓ Dowd, Frederick L., 134 Vernon Street, Worcester, Mass.
- ✓ Dowd, Norbert X., 510 Millbury Street, Worcester, Mass.
- ✓ Downs, Paul E., 6 Mill Street, Concord, N. H.
- ✓ Doyle, Andrew P., 57 Fair Street, New Bedford, Mass.
- ✓ Doyle, William J., 34 Mary Street, Ashley, Pa. *Jerusalem*
- ✓ Driscoll, John F., 82 Woodland Street, Worcester, Mass.
- Duffy, John J., 628 N. Washington Avenue, Scranton Pa.
- Durkin, Thomas A., Lapsley Road, Merion, Pa.
- Dwyer, Bernard A., 124 Salem Street, Lawrence, Mass.
- ✓ Eidenbach, Henry C., 1704 Grand Avenue, New York, N. Y. *Harvard Yale Law*
- Elliott, John R., North Main Street, Southington, Conn.
- ✓ Feeney, John J., 73 Lewis Street, Lynn, Mass. *Harvard Yale Law*
- ✓ Field, Harold T., 63 West Street, Greenfield, Mass. *Harvard Yale Law*
- Finnegan, John H., 412 Beecham Avenue, Rome, N. Y.
- ✓ Fitzpatrick, Thomas F., 79 Waverly Street, Jersey City, N. J.
- Flahive, Eugene F., 324 Park Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Flanagan, Bernard J., 8 Stiles Street, Proctor, Vt.
- ✓ Fleming, Edward J., 47 Kendall Street, Worcester, Mass.
- Fleming, John F., 689 Washington Street, Brookline, Mass.
- ✓ Flynn, Harold L., 139 Summer Street, Fitchburg, Mass.
- ✓ Foley, Jeremiah A., 14 Melville Street, Worcester, Mass.
- ✓ Foley, John E., 36 Shelby Street, Worcester, Mass.
- Forster, George B., 80 Grove Street, Rockville, Conn.
- Fortin, Donat F., 21 Clifford Street, New Bedford, Mass.
- ✓ Fox, James F., 30 Cargill Avenue, Worcester, Mass.
- ✓ Friel, James P., 28 Colton Street, Worcester, Mass.
- Gallivan, James J., 83 Sorrento Street, Providence, R. I.
- ✓ Green, George C., 274 Barrington Street, Rochester, N. Y.
- Griffin, Henry L., 12 Beacon Street, Clinton, Mass.
- Haggerty, Vincent F., 925 Hudson Street, Hoboken, N. J.
- ✓ Hall, Thomas H., 106 High Street, Perth Amboy, N. J.
- ✓ Harasimowicz, Joseph A., 273 Pleasant Street, Gardner, Mass. *Harvard Law*
- Harrington, John J., 781 Maple Street, Fall River, Mass.
- ✓ Harrison, Elmer J., 31 Prospect Street, Worcester, Mass.
- Hayes, William A., 60 Charles Street, Pittsfield, Mass.
- Healy, D. Francis, 8 Essex Street, Brockton, Mass.
- Henderson, Frederick S., 844 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, Mass.
- ✓ Hilbert, Francis E., 2 Ashton Street, Worcester, Mass.
- ✓ Holland, Daniel A., 27 Bowdoin Street, Worcester, Mass.
- Hollfelder, Francis J., 101 Prospect Street, South River, N. J.
- Igoe, Peter A., 126 Stratford Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.



- ✓ Jackson, James L., 158 Walnut Street, Lewiston, Me.  
✓ Jenevese, Michael A., 157 Rumford Street, Concord, N. H.  
✓ Johnson, Arthur V., 25 Clement Avenue, Peabody, Mass.  
✓ Johnson, John J., 502 Whalley Avenue, New Haven, Conn.  
✓ Jordan, Joseph P., 186 Oxford Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.  
✓ Kane, George H., 57 Vernon Street, Worcester, Mass.  
✓ Karpowich, Anthony J., 12 View Street, Worcester, Mass.  
✓ Keenan, Joseph A., 591 Fifth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
✓ Kennedy, James J., 966 Dwight Street, Holyoke, Mass.  
✓ Kennedy, Luis F., 25 S. Camp Road, Kingston, Jamaica, B. W. I.  
✓ Kennedy, Paul B., 77 Bristol Street, Southington, Conn.  
✓ Kinney, William A., 162 So. Ninth Street, Newark, N. J.  
✓ Knuff, Gilbert B., 1618 Lake Avenue, Elyria, O.  
✓ Lang, Anton J., Oberammergau, Bavaria, Germany, Europe.  
✓ Larkin, Alwyn V., 15 Hammond Street, Worcester, Mass.  
✓ Lauritano, Arthur J., 115 Orange Avenue, Daytona Beach, Fla.  
✓ Lavin, Joseph T., 1 Federal Place, Worcester, Mass.  
✓ Liebhart, Edward P., 23 East 46th Street, Bayonne, N. J.  
✓ Lilly, H. Wilfred, 1476 Glenwood Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
✓ Long, John J., 772 East 22nd Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
✓ Lynch, Thomas M., Jr., 37 Longfellow Terrace, Springfield, Mass.  
✓ Lynett, Edward J., Jr., 841 Clay Avenue, Scranton, Pa.  
✓ Mack, John F., 12 Oberlin Street, Worcester, Mass.  
✓ MacPherson, John T., 138 Maywood Street, Worcester, Mass.  
✓ Macora, Stanley E., 162 Green Street, Clinton, Mass.  
✓ Maher, John T., 86 Fairfield, Buffalo, N. Y.  
✓ Mahon, Michael J., 2067 North Main Avenue, Scranton, Pa.  
✓ Maloney, Kenneth R., 459 Phelps Street, Scranton, Pa.  
✓ Markham, William R., 61 Willcott Street, New Haven, Conn.  
✓ Marshall, Edmund P., 61 Prospect Street, Worcester, Mass.  
✓ Martineau, Rollin A., 79 Manning Blvd., Albany, N. Y.  
✓ McClintock, Walter L., 66 Fenway, Boston, Mass.  
✓ McCrea, Edwin A., 842 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.  
✓ McGonigle, Cornelius P., 334 Henry Street, So. Amboy, N. J.  
✓ McEntee, Edward M., 143 Sixth Street, Providence, R. I.  
✓ McGratty, Edward J., Jr., 96 Brooklyn Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
✓ McIntyre, Joseph W., Jr., 125 Circuit Road, Winthrop, Mass.  
✓ McLaughlin, Edward A., 111 Arnold Avenue, Providence, R. I.  
✓ McLaughlin, Edward J., 1705 North Elm Street, Manchester, N. H.  
✓ McLaughlin, Maurice E., Jr., 1612 Tenth Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
✓ McManus, Philip J., 16 Elm Street, Hudson, Mass.  
✓ Meany, Charles F., 409 33rd Street, Woodcliff, N. J.  
✓ Mills, Harry A., 120 Park Street, East Orange, N. J.  
✓ Moore, James J., 662 High Street, Holyoke, Mass.  
✓ Moran, Harold J., 2111 Myra Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
✓ Mullane, John J., 3 Fiske Street, Worcester, Mass.  
✓ Mullane, John E., 309 Augusta Street, So. Amboy, N. J.  
✓ Mullaney, John J., Jr., 25 Varney Street, Lowell, Mass.  
✓ Mullin, George F., 3 Summit Street, Maynard, Mass.  
✓ Murphy, James P., 31 Hanover Street, Fall River, Mass.  
✓ Murphy, John A., 38 Crystal Street, Worcester, Mass.  
✓ Murray, Harvey R., 608 West 139th Street, New York, N. Y.  
✓ Neelon, Hugh C., 137 Williams Street, Chelsea, Mass.  
✓ Ney, William F., 176 Winter Street, Fall River, Mass.  
✓ Norton, Edward A., Jr., 64 Florence Street, Worcester, Mass.



- O'Brien, Joseph V., 2175 Dorchester Avenue, Dorchester, Mass.  
 O'Connell, Jeremiah G., 468 Merrimac Street, Manchester, N. H.  
 O'Connell, Robert E., 81 Hayden Street, Buffalo, N. Y.  
 ✓ O'Connell, William J., 533 Westfield Street, Mittineague, Mass.  
 ✓ O'Connor, William F., 176 Beach 123rd Street, Rockaway Park, N. Y.  
 ✓ O'Donnell, Walter J., 102 Richmond Street, Brockton, Mass.  
 ✓ O'Malley, John F., 1714 McDonough, Scranton, Pa. — *amer college*  
 Perrotta, Joseph A., 12 Perrotta Place, Burlington, Vt.  
 Phelan, Charles H., 106 Sixth Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 Pickett, Joseph M., 44 Shelter Street, New Haven, Conn.  
 ✓ Porcella, Joseph M., 140 Crest Avenue, Revere, Mass.  
 ✓ Power, James R., 392 Chandler Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓ Power, John F., 9136 92nd Street, Woodhaven, N. Y.  
 Prindiville, James V., 85 Sisson Avenue, Hartford, Conn.  
 Quinn, James F., 369 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 ✓ Reardon, Daniel E., 80 Merrick Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 Reilly, Edward V., 31 Springside Avenue, Pittsfield, Mass. — *Len*  
 Reilly, Francis A., 352 St. John's Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 Reilly, John W., 115 State Street, Ossining, N. Y.  
 Reilly, Thomas B., 31 Springside Avenue, Pittsfield, Mass. — *2 Len*  
 Robinson, Edward J., 796 Elm Street, New Haven, Conn.  
 ✓ Ruddy, James E., 105 Merrifield Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓ Ryan, Wm. J., Jr., 6 Loudon St., Worcester, Mass.  
 Salmon, George M., 91 Beacon St., Clinton, Mass.  
 ✓ Savage, Francis J., 385 Chandler Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓ Scanlon, Charles F., 1076 Jefferson Avenue, Akron, O. — *W of Mass road*  
 Sheehan, Francis J., 89 Monroe Street, Norwood, Mass.  
 Sheehy, James E., 125 Ridge Street, Glen Falls, N. Y.  
 Sheridan, Francis P., 61 Charles Street, Pittsfield, Mass.  
 ✓ Sherin, David E., 76 Elm Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓ Steele, Francis J., 55 Lake Street, Webster, Mass. — *Charvard road*  
 ✓ Stein, Anthony C., 34 Malden Terrace, Elizabeth, N. J.  
 ✓ Stevens, Charles J., 238 North Sixth Street, Newark, N. J.  
 St. James, William B., 24 Myrtle Street, Pittsfield, Mass.  
 St. Pierre, Roderick G., 143 Main Street, Berlin, N. H.  
 ✓ Sullivan, Eugene A., 28 Gardner Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 Sullivan, Everett J., 261 East Dwight Street, Holyoke, Mass.  
 Sullivan, Francis J., 54 Maple Street, Danvers, Mass.  
 Sullivan, James T., Bozrahville, Conn.  
 ✓ Sullivan, Robert T., 19 Forbes Street, Northampton, Mass. — *St Ben's road*  
 ✓ Underwood, Joseph E., Jr., 1 Blair Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓ Walsh, E. Corbett, Longwood Towers, Brookline, Mass.  
 Walsh, John F., 901 Front Street, Chicopee Falls, Mass.  
 Walsh, Raymond J., 30 Carrington, Avenue, Providence, R. I.  
 ✓ Wedder, Francis N., 4 Rena Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 Welch, Lawrence B., Simsbury, Conn.  
 ✓ Wheeler, Ralph J., 4 Park Avenue Place, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓ White, William T., 180 Canterbury Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓ Wilkins, George F., Albany Avenue, Kinderhook, N. Y. — *Harvard road*  
 Woods, Daniel E., 197 Locust Street, Holyoke, Mass.  
 ✓ Adams, Peter E., 80 Shrewsbury Street, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓ Clancy, Daniel J., 67 Gray Street, Portland, Me.  
 Daly, L. Sheldon, 2204 Third Avenue, Altoona, Pa.  
 ✓ Gallant, Edward B., 25 Alvarado Avenue, Worcester, Mass.  
 ✓ Jerome, William J., 20 Providence Street, Worcester, Mass.



- McDonald, Earl C., 23 Sheldon Street, Gardiner, Me.  
✓ McGinn, Thomas J., 21 Westminster Street, Worcester, Mass. — 13.  
✓ Murphy, Daniel J., Jr., 4 Grove Street, Natick, Mass. — 13.  
✓ Regan, Charles W., 183 Maple Street, New Haven, Conn. — Sheff  
Sheridan, Richard J., Staatsburg, N. Y.  
✓ Deviny, Edward J., 14 Harlow Street, Worcester, Mass. Boston W  
✓ Filip, B. John, 135 Bridge Street, Salem, Mass. —  
✓ Gannon, William J., 59 Pleasant Street, Worcester, Mass.  
✓ Kittredge, Paul J., Clinton, Mass.  
Lilly, Richard T., 14 Main Street, Shirley, Mass.  
✓ Lowery, Lawrence T., 169 Willow Street, Waltham, Mass.  
✓ Maguire, John F., 435 Medford Street, Somerville, Mass.  
Miller, Joseph B., Turnpike Road, Fitchburg, Mass.  
✓ McCrea, Paul G., 842 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.  
Morrissey, Charles H., 43 Franklin Street, Westfield, Mass.  
Perrier, Albert W., 306 Arnold Street, New Bedford, Mass.  
Savage, Frank R., 1290 West Exchange, Akron, O.  
Wall, John E., 12 Linden Street, Natick, Mass. — Bus.
- General*



## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

WE take this opportunity to express our gratitude to the many individuals who have helped us in the production of this annual. For their many services we are indebted to:

Rev. John D. Wheeler, S.J., Rev. Francis X. Downey, S.J., Rev. Charles L. Kimball, S.J.

Mr. James D. Kennedy of the college faculty, who, in the capacity of Faculty Advisor to the PURPLE PATCHER, expended much time and many efforts in our behalf.

The Heffernan Press and especially Mr. Neil Heffernan, for the guidance of a capable printer.

The Bureau of Engraving, particularly Mr. William Dobbs, for the quality engravings in this book.

The Rev. William H. Coyle, S.J., and his capable assistants, Messrs. Miller, Jones, Sullivan, and Atteridge, for their inestimable aid in the financing of the work.

The White Studios, particularly Miss Bessie Ellinson, for the remarkable photographic work herein contained.

The undergraduate publications at Holy Cross for the many columns of space donated to our use.

The undergraduate members of our staff, particularly Mr. Mark Hayes, Mr. Lawrence McGillicuddy, and Mr. Robert Seaman.

Our Advertisers, all of whom have been associated with Holy Cross.



# *Advertisements*

---

---



# HOLY CROSS COLLEGE WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

---

## A.B., PH.B., AND B.S. COURSES

Pre-professional departments in Medicine, Law Journalism,  
Education, Business, Fine Arts, Chemistry, Physics, Biology,  
Engineering

*Entrance Examination Centers in all large Cities.*

*Applicants for admission should apply before March First*

For Catalogue address the Registrar



# The Heffernan Press

SPENCER, MASS.

---

## A Willing and Capable Printing Service

Backed by Experience and  
Mechanical Equipment That  
Make it Possible

Printers to  
THE PURPLE PATCHER  
and *other* good books



# A. T. GALLOP, Inc.

*Hats, Shoes, Men's Furnishings of all Kinds*



HOLYOKE, MASS.

---

## The S. K. Smith Company

448 NORTH WELLS ST.

Among the universities which we have serviced were University of Indiana, University of Ohio, University of Illinois, Iowa State University, University of Nebraska, University of Minnesota, University of Pittsburg and many others too numerous to mention. The cover on this book is an S. K. SMITH cover.



*Compliments of*

THE ALBANY UNDERGRADUATE CLUB

Roland Martineau, *President*  
George Wilkins, *Vice- Pres.*  
Richard Buckley, *Secretary*  
James Fitzgerald, *Treasurer*

---

*Compliments of*

MATTHEW P. WHITTALL ASSOCIATES

WORCESTER, MASS.

---

CASAVANT ORGANS

Are superior in Quality, Design and Workmanship. Over 1,000 pipe organs built  
by this firm in Canada, United States and South America.

BUILT BY

CASAVANT BROS., LIMITED

ST. HYACINTHE, P. Q., CANADA

Established in 1879

---

The boys are always welcome at

Soda and  
Candy

**CHOCOLATE SHOP**  
**WORCESTER, MASS.**

Baked  
Goods

542 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

Mr. Burke, Manager



*Compliments of*

**BOSTON NATIONAL LEAGUE  
BASEBALL CLUB**

EMIL FUCHS, *President*





CANTON  
RESTAURANT

*American and Chinese Food*

MAIN STREET WORCESTER

---

ESTABROOK

*Florist*

Floral Tributes and Funeral Designs  
Popular Prices

372 MAIN STREET WORCESTER

C. C. LOWELL & CO.

DEALERS IN

Paints, Oils, Glass, Brushes, Etc.  
Also Mathematical Supplies and  
Artists' Materials

31-33 PEARL ST. WORCESTER

---

RICHARD HEALY CO.

Apparel and Furs  
*for*

WOMEN, MISSES AND GIRLS

*Exclusive—Refined—Correct*

512 MAIN STREET WORCESTER

---

FOR SMART  
TOGGERY  
FOR MEN

DENHOLM & MCKAY Co.

WORCESTER, MASS.



# COX SONS & VINING

*Caps and  
Gowns*



*Hoods For  
All Degrees*

131-133 EAST 23 STREET  
NEW YORK

*MAKERS FOR SENIORS AT HOLY CROSS*

---

Hotel  
Bancroft  
Cafeteria

Quality Food at  
Reasonable Prices

*Compliments of*  
**CLAFLIN-SUMNER COAL CO.**

32 PLEASANT STREET

WORCESTER, MASS.

---

*Compliments of*  
THOMAS C. FITZGERALD, '26  
**FITZGERALD'S INC.**  
277 MAPLE STREET, HOLYOKE, MASS.

---

*Compliments of*  
**BLUE RIBBON  
BILLIARD ROOM**  
25 MECHANIC ST.,  
WORCESTER, MASS.  
John H. McNamara, *Prop.*

**CAPITOL THEATRE**  
Franklin Street, Facing Common  
**OLYMPIA THEATRE**  
Pleasant Street  
WORCESTER, MASS.

---

  
**KEYS**  
FRANKLIN SQUARE  
REPAIR SHOP

553 MAIN ST.



Park 991

---

**GOWNS—HOODS  
CAPS**  
FOR ALL DEGREES  
*Quality and Service at Low Prices*  
**COTRELL & LEONARD**  
College Dept.  
Est. 1832  
ALBANY, N. Y.



COMPLIMENTS OF

WORCESTER  
ELECTRIC LIGHT  
COMPANY

WORCESTER, MASS.

GIFTS MOST APPROPRIATE

*Flowers*

LITTLEFIELD INC.

552 MAIN ST. WORCESTER, MASS.

Walter J. Heron  
Alfred J. Maher  
Adolph B. Borgerson

COLLINS, *the* FLORIST

*Flowers for All Occasions*

Pearl Street  
WORCESTER, MASS.

HURLEY PRINTING  
COMPANY

PROMPT JOB PRINTING  
SERVICE

MAIN ST. WORCESTER, MASS.

Shine Parlor

Hats Renovated

MARTOCCI'S

We do SHOE REPAIRING  
Not COBBLING

*Note the distinction*

4 PLEASANT STREET  
WORCESTER, MASS.

*Compliments of*

A FRIEND

COMPLIMENTS OF

# NEW YORK GIANTS

CHARLES A. STONEHAM, *President*

JOHN J. MCGRAW, *Vice-President and Manager*

FRANCIS X. McQUADE, *Treasurer*

JAMES J. TIERNEY, *Secretary*

---

## DUNCAN-PAIGE, LTD.

Clothes draughted with Custom Care for University Men. Styles in which one may pass from campus to metropolis—and back again—and be at all times faultlessly attired. Imported fabrics, exclusive designs,  
Forty to Sixty Dollars

KENNEY-KENNEDY CO.,

401-403 MAIN STREET

WORCESTER, MASS.

---

*The Little Flower Shop*

MADAUS COMPANY

4 FOSTER STREET, WORCESTER



**BUREAU OF  
ENGRAVING**  
INCORPORATED

*DESIGNERS : ENGRAVERS : ELECTROTYPERS*  
*COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS*

500 SOUTH FOURTH STREET  
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

*Compliments of*

SENIOR BALL  
COMMITTEE

WALTER L. MCCLINTOCK  
*Chairman*

PRATT COAL  
COMPANY

Free Burning Anthracite  
King Philip Bituminous

*'Solves the burning Question'*

95 PLEASANT ST.,  
WORCESTER, MASS.

TELEPHONES

HOTEL NONOTUCK

Fireproof  
Roof Garden      Cafeteria  
Dancing

S. T. DAWSON, *Manager*

HOLYOKE, MASSACHUSETTS

HOLYOKE SAVINGS BANK

A MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK

195-201 High Street

*Opposite John Street*

HOLYOKE, MASSACHUSETTS

Barnard, Sumner & Putnam  
Company

*Men's Shop*

Men's Shirts, Ties, Hosiery—Fam-  
ous Brands, Finest Quality,  
New Styles

For 94 years on Main Street and known  
everywhere for its fair methods and  
truthful statements.

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

SKELLY PRINT

Greeting Cards, Imported Stationery,  
Club Stationery and Invitations

*First Class*

P R I N T I N G

86 PLEASANT STREET  
WORCESTER, MASS.



# The Scranton Times

FIRST IN NEWS—CONSISTENTLY FIRST

EDWARD J. LYNETT

*Editor and Publisher*

---

THE WORCESTER TELEGRAM

THE EVENING GAZETTE

SUNDAY TELEGRAM

# THE BANCROFT HOTEL

WORCESTER'S LEADING AND  
MOST UP-TO-DATE HOTEL

*The Center of All Collegiate Social Activities*

ROY BROWN, *Manager*

---

## AMERICAN FEATURE FILM CO.

The largest independent film  
exchange in America

37-41 PIEDMONT STREET  
BOSTON. MASS.

When You Want the Very Best in  
Music and Musical Merchandise,  
Whether it's a

PIANO ROLLS      PIANOLA  
SHEET MUSIC      RADIO  
VICTROLA RECORDS

GO TO

S T E I N E R T ' S

308 MAIN ST., WORCESTER, MASS.

---

## COLLEGE PHARMACY

WILLIAM L. SIMMONS

Corner Southbridge and Cambridge  
Streets

WORCESTER, MASS.

Tel. Park 903—909

## MAURICE F. REIDY

Real Estate and Fire  
Insurance

Room 3 201-202-203. 2 Foster Street  
WORCESTER, MASS.



ESTABLISHED IN 1888



Equipped with many years experience for making photographs of all sorts desirable for illustrating college annuals. Best obtainable artists, workmanship, and the capacity for prompt and unequalled service.

220 WEST 42ND STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

EAT AT

# THE CANTEEN

*WHERE UNDERGRADUTES  
MEET TO EAT*

GEORGE GRANGER, Prop.



# McDERMOTT BROS.

GENERAL BUILDING CONTRACTORS

The Senior  
Dormitory  
Loyola Hall  
and Library



Were  
Constructed  
By Us

Established 1894

## HARRIGAN PRESS

PRINTERS and PUBLISHERS

Printers of the *Tomahawk*

AUSTIN AND HIGH STREETS  
WORCESTER, MASS.

COMPLIMENTS OF

ANDERSON  
AND  
PATTERSON

21 Bridge Street,  
WORCESTER, MASS.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

1894—1928

---

*Compliments of . . .*

ALHAMBRA COUNCIL

NUMBER 88

WORCESTER, MASS.



*Compliments of*

**NEW JERSEY  
UNDERGRADUATE CLUB**

Vincent Haggerty, *President*

Lawrence Sullivan, *Vice-President*

---

**MURPHY'S HOTEL**

in the heart of historical  
**RICHMOND, VIRGINIA**

is the largest and best known hostelry  
in the Old Dominion

SERVICE AND CUISINE UNSUR-  
PASSED

**PURPLE CAFE**

*Royal Food for Purple Men*

GEORGE STOCKDALE, PROP.

---

**MAHONEY'S DRUG  
STORE**

327 HIGH STREET  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

AND

**KIMBALL PHARMACY**

Opposite Hotel Kimball  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

# LAW STUDENTS

## The Boston University Law School

Trains students in principles of the law and the technique of the profession and prepares them for active practice wherever the English system of law prevails. Course for LL.B., fitting for admission to the bar, requires three school years.

Post graduate course of one year leads to degree of LL.M.

Two years of college instruction is required for admission.

Limited Special Scholarships \$75 per year to needy college graduates.

FOR CATALOGUE ADDRESS

HOMER ALBERS, *Dean*

11 ASHBURTON PLACE

BOSTON

---

*Compliments of*

T. J. BRENNAN

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

---

### THE "CLASS" ROOM

Where the mind says "It's no matter,"  
And matter says "Never mind";  
Where scholars forget their standing  
If there's a seat that they can find;  
Where tail-enders are below the footlights,  
And leaders leave the front behind;  
Where feet tangle more than this meter,  
But if you're finicky how things are rhymed,  
The matter's with your mental motor,  
And the show will clear your mind.

## POLI'S PALACE





### L'ENVOI

*The guttering candle is all but spent, and there are little pools of ivory wax on the table—punctuation marks in the dull page of silence. The wan, unsteady light seems to shrink until it is nothing but a feeble gold circle against the black dark. It flares up bravely now in one last vivid gesture—and there comes a catch in the watcher's throat—and he wonders how it will be . . . when the candle at last sputters out. . .*

W. A. KINNEY.







